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THE PEACE COALITION.

COALITIONS, as the public was so often informed during the Administration of Lord Aberdeen, are not popular in this country. There is a prejudice against them—even when the objects of those who form them are neither discreditable in themselves nor likely to be attended with national danger or disgrace. But if so, what is the amount of unpopularity that is likely to attach to a coalition of which the object is to stop the nation in its career of victory—to allow the enemy of European peace to escape without the full measure of punishment which will keep him quiet for the future; and to disserve the strongest and the noblest alliance ever formed between two great nations? A coalition such as this might be better designated by the name of a conspiracy; not the less a conspiracy because its members talk loudly and openly, and are neither ashamed of being unpatriotic, nor of preferring pelf to honour, and their own inglorious ease to the safety and independence of Europe. With such a coalition this country is threatened. Its founders and original members were Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright—both warlike men; the one who boasted that Russia could be “crumpled up” like a piece of paper, and the other a runner of perpetual tilts against every body who presumes to differ from his opinion, and who wages a perpetual feud of the tongue against the press, which when it dares to



GENERAL SIMPSON, COMMANDER OF HER MAJESTY'S FORCES IN THE CRIMEA.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY FENTON.

disagree with his consummate wisdom, he cordially detests,—and against the majority of his countrymen, whose opinions he despises. These two were successively joined, to a greater or lesser extent, by Mr. Gladstone, Sir James Graham, Lord John Russell, and others—all warlike men in their way, and guilty, if guilt there be, of the original declaration and slow prosecution of the war against Russia. This embryo of a party, or coalition, has lately begun to develop itself more largely. The monster has assumed limbs and tongue, and there are indications—convincing enough to some, though not to us—that it is about to be provided with a head in the shape of a person no less eminent and gifted than the leader of the Conservative party in the House of Commons.

While we believe that the conceit and wrong-headedness of many men who once bore honoured names in the Senate of their country, but who have utterly lost themselves on the question of the war, are quite sufficient to form a political combination for patching up a premature, dishonourable, and illusory peace—we must hesitate in believing that Mr. Disraeli has become of their party. Until his own mouth, or his own pen, tracing his own signature to the confession, shall proclaim to the world that he considers it, at this moment, to be the duty of England and France to offer peace to the Czar on the terms tendered in April last, we shall refuse to credit the asser-



THE CHURCH OF PETER AND PAUL, IN ST. PETERSBURG, SHOWING THE EFFECT OF THE SHOT AND SHELL.—SKETCHED BY E. A. COUL.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

ILLUSTRATED
LONDON NEWS



tion that a man so distinguished has made shipwreck of a reputation so gallantly won, and of a political position conquered with such brilliant exertion, and held against all comers as chivalrously as a championship in the feudal ages. It is nevertheless, singular, when every other public man of note who has lately found, or made, an opportunity of addressing his fellow countrymen, has spoken to them earnestly on the all-engrossing topic of the war, that Mr. Disraeli, in the only public display he has made since the prorogation of Parliament, studiously avoided the subject. While his hearers hung entranced upon his words—when they expected every moment that he would have done with manure and prize ploughmen, and swinging round in the full majesty of a great oratorical three-decker, would have launched a broadside against the enemies of his country—he remained mute. Not a syllable on the one high topic escaped his lips. From him there fell no word, either of praise or blame. He did not, like brave and bellicose John Bright, wash his hands of the guilt or the glory of his countrymen. He did not, like Lord Palmerston—with whom he once agreed that the only true, safe, and dignified policy, was to carry on the war with the utmost possible vigour—speak out eloquently and fervidly on the late triumphs of the Allied arms, or indicate in stirring language, whose echoes yet reverberate through Europe, the work that yet remains to be done for the restraint and punishment of the guilty ambition of the Muscovite. He did not, like Sir Bulwer Lytton, who is, like himself, both statesman and man of genius, utter, with hearty sincerity and eloquent truthfulness, the patriotic sentiments that inspire the minds of all classes of the people, and do his best at this critical period of his country's history, to show that no sacrifices in a noble and a just cause, are too heavy for that nation to make, which desires to retain its place in the vanguard of civilisation. He kept, on the contrary, a remarkable, and, as it seems to us, an unworthy silence. At the same time, there appeared in a weekly journal—of which he is believed to be the founder, which is known to have been—or to be—his organ, and to which he is more than suspected to be a frequent contributor—an article distinctly advocating a policy of concession to the Emperor of Russia. It is time, therefore, that Mr. Disraeli should declare himself openly if he do not wish to be misunderstood. There is no necessity that he should disavow the articles in the weekly newspaper with which people persist in associating his name; for statesmen are not compelled to confess whether they do or do not write leading articles; but there is a necessity, if he wishes to stand well with his country, and with the great Conservative party of which he has been the brilliant and by no means unsuccessful leader in the House of Commons, that he should deliver his decisive verdict on the War question. If he do not he will remain under suspicion. His power of usefulness will be impaired, and damage will be inflicted on the credit of the great and patriotic party with which he has so long acted.

It is clear, however, whether Mr. Disraeli do or do not speak out as becomes his position, that if he have resolved to join Mr. Bright and Mr. Gladstone, he will not take the Conservative party along with him. Sir Bulwer Lytton is as much entitled to speak for that party as Mr. Disraeli; and he, we know by his late manly oration, has a heart that throbs in unison with the great heart of England, and will not withhold his support even from political opponents, if they honestly and vigorously carry on the work to which they are pledged to their own country—to their allies—and to the world. Vice Disraeli, abdicated or superseded, Sir Bulwer Lytton would become the leader of the Conservative party in the Lower House; and Mr. Disraeli would become—what Lord John Russell is—a statesman irretrievably damaged; or what Mr. Gladstone is—a man to be admired for brilliancy in debate, but never more to be trusted or followed. The organs of Conservative opinion in the country, however much they may have differed from the statesmen now in office upon other questions—or however bitterly they may have commented upon the management or mismanagement of affairs in the Crimea—have been true to the principle of the war. They have never swerved—never been dilatory—never been lukewarm; but, like true patriots and honest Englishmen, have seen that the War question rose high above all party squabbles and party interests, and concerned, not factions or their leaders merely, but the honour, the dignity, and the very existence of the nation. They will not follow Mr. Disraeli if he attempts to lead them towards a coalition with Mr. Bright, the incarnation of all the conceit and cowardice of ultra commercialism; or with Mr. Gladstone, the straw-balancing and straw-splitting statesman whom nature intended either for a Chancery barrister, or for the Superior of a College of Jesuits, and whose mind offers a strange and disagreeable compound of the peculiar talents and qualifications of both. The Conservative party is sound upon the question, as indeed are all the great parties, by whatever names they may call themselves. The outsiders and stragglers, the men of whims and crotchets, the impracticable who owe and give no allegiance, aided by a few men whose inordinate vanity led them to aspire too high, and who have, consequently, been disappointed, may prate of peace, where peace is impossible. Being rejected of all, they may endeavour to form a combination among themselves that shall give them strength and importance; but their effort will not succeed. Mr. Disraeli would, doubtless, be a great acquisition; and they, accordingly, suspecting either his weakness or his ambition, flatter him to the top of his bent, and lime the twig with the honey of soft speeches, and with glorious predictions of the taxes he would have repealed, and of the other great things which he would have done, had he continued Chancellor of the Exchequer. But will they catch the fine bird? That remains to be seen. In the mean time we will not do Mr. Disraeli the injustice to believe it.

THE GERMAN LEGION.—A letter dated "Heligoland, Oct. 5," says: "Besides the 2000 men raised, drilled, and sent to England, the two corps at present in course of formation promise to be speedily completed, under the active superintendence of their energetic officers. The newly-appointed Commandant of the 2nd Rifle Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. J. S. Jocelyn, late of the Scots Fusilier Guards, has arrived here, and finds the corps already more than 500 strong, whilst about 200 fine active young men have been enlisted for the 3rd Light Infantry Regiment, under Major Talbot. It was at first intended to stop the recruiting, and to close the dépôt for the winter, but orders have now been received by Mr. Major, the Commissary-General, to lay in stores of fresh provisions for 1000 men for the winter."

GENERAL SIMPSON.

ALTHOUGH the course of events in the Crimea since General Simpson has succeeded to the command of the British forces has not materially added to his military renown, this officer is known to have seen considerable service, and to enjoy a high professional reputation. In 1812-13 he served in the Peninsula, and was present at the defence of Cadiz and the attack on Seville. He also took part in the campaign of 1815, and was severely wounded at Quatre Bras. He subsequently held an important command in the Mauritius with great repute as a regimental officer. General Simpson's service in India has also been important. In 1845 he acted as second in command under General Sir Charles Napier, by whom General Simpson was considered as eminently qualified for high command; and to this high estimation of the conqueror of Scinde General Simpson owes more than to aristocratic or political influence.

After the melancholy death of Lord Raglan, and the return of Sir George Brown to England, through ill health, General Simpson was appointed to the command of her Majesty's forces in the Crimea. The result we have already glanced at. But our Commander has his apologists. "We can tell General Simpson," says the *United Service Gazette*, "that however the country laments the omission to send reinforcements at the critical juncture, it is not upon his shoulders that the blame is altogether cast. Sir William Codrington has this to answer for; and it will hardly be accepted as an excuse that no amount of troops that the British army could have spared would have held the Redan against the masses at the disposal of the Russians."

The Portrait of General Simpson upon the preceding page has been engraved, by permission of Messrs. Agnew, of Manchester, from one of Mr. Fenton's able photographic pictures now being exhibited in Pall-mall East.

INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.—THE CHURCH OF PETER AND PAUL.

OUR Special Correspondent's latest letters have so minutely described the appearance of the interior of the destroyed city that, as an accompaniment for the illustration upon the preceding page, we shall only append our Artist's words descriptive of the Sketch:—

"The Church of Peter and Paul, Sebastopol, looks towards the north; the rear of Fort Nicholas is in the background; and in the distance are Fort Catherine and the north shore, held by the Russians. The piers of the stone inclosure are about 4½ feet high. Perhaps there is not a ruined building in Sebastopol which shows the destructive effects of shot and shell more than the Church of Peter and Paul; and its shattered condition, in association with the sacred character of the edifice, forms a striking episodal picture of the alicting horrors of war."

The Correspondent of the *Morning Post* thus describes the general appearance of the town:—

Nearly every house must have had some architectural pretension; the rows of pillars and columns are unceasing; and from the visible remains, I should say that it ought to have been one of the prettiest places in the world. The fronts of some houses appeared to be so perfect that, with the aid of a strong imagination, you could almost fancy you were riding in a town where nothing had happened, and in other parts that you were only visiting the scene of a disastrous fire, and presently you would get beyond the pale of its rage; but, alas! wherever you went, all was alike—never was destruction and desolation more complete—never had men worked more successfully to destroy their own work.

LOD DERRY ON THE WAR.—The leader of the Tory party in the House of Lords is evidently not willing to join the Disraeli and Bright coalition. In a speech he made the other day to the Irvine Town Council, who had been presenting him with the freedom of that borough, he said, "He could not congratulate them on the probability of any approaching conclusion of the war. He could not believe that Russia, even after such reverses, would speedily lay aside its ambitious designs; and, on the other hand, England would never sheathe the sword which she had so reluctantly drawn until the noble and disinterested designs of the Allies had been completely obtained, the independence of Turkey secured, and the schemes of Russia upon Europe and Asia effectually checked."

SIR E. BULWER LYTTON ON THE WAR.—At a meeting on Thursday (at Buntingford) of the Herts Agricultural Society, Sir E. Bulwer Lytton was present as one of the county members, and made a speech mainly on the war. The hon. Baronet said:—We may be well proud of that matchless army which, maintaining discipline amidst hardships so incredible, and earning renown against such formidable odds, has transferred its encampment to the very fortress of the enemy, and now holds in Sebastopol a material guarantee for the rights of nations and the demands of justice (loud cheers). It is not here, and I hope it will not be anywhere, that I would dwell on what has been urged, I think somewhat hastily, in some of the newspapers in mitigation of our joy at the victory for which we have rendered up our thanksgivings to the Divine Arbiter of human destinies. It is true that we did not storm the Malakoff, and therefore had not as direct and immediate a share in the taking of Sebastopol as the French; but what then? Why, England and France are a single army (loud cheers)—and the glory of the one is the glory of the other. Do you believe there is any Frenchman who would deny us our full share of the half of the laurel-tree which took its roots on the hills of Alma, because the last gate in the storm of battle drifted its leaves towards the ranks of the French? (Hear). Why, in the next turn of the wind those leaves might be drifted towards us (Hear). And now, gentlemen, since you have called me up to address you as a member of Parliament, may I claim the right to say one word on behalf of that Assembly? I am sure you will grant me that indulgence, as my observations shall have no reference to politics. You will all remember that the last House of Commons was elected under very different circumstances from those in which we now find ourselves. The majority were united upon a commercial principle under leaders, some of whom, like Lord John Russell and Sir James Graham, had long official experience and very great and justly-deserved Parliamentary renown. Other leaders, like Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright, were conspicuous for the eloquence, the surpassing eloquence, with which they supported popular opinions, while Mr. Gladstone (Hear, hear) a host in himself, combined all the attributes of the most captivating and consummate orator. Well, is it not to the credit of that majority—is it not to the credit of that House, and does it not show the independence of that Assembly, that all the talent, popularity, position, and virtues of those leaders could not rally around them the men they were accustomed to command the moment their followers thought they had separated their opinions from the honour of England and the cause of eternal justice? (Enthusiastic cheering) This much I will say on behalf of the majority, from whom I have often differed. But let me say this on behalf of the minority, with whom I have for the most part acted, and with whose sentiments I am most familiar. I say you cannot misjudge that minority more than by supposing that they, or those who may be regarded as their leaders, are unduly anxious for the transfer of political power. I declare that during the whole of the startling vicissitudes of last Session I saw with sincere admiration their absorbing anxiety to make the safety of the country, the maintenance of the army, and the honour of the Crown paramount to all other considerations (Cheers). As for myself, as a member of Parliament, I say to you, in my proud position as one of the members for the county of Hertford, that I never will, either from party motives, or, God forbid, from personal ambition, be an instrument to displace any Government which will seem to me firmly and skillfully to maintain the national honour and finally to conclude our quarrel (Hear, hear). Neither would I, on the other hand, stoop to support any Government from whose feeble or faithless hands the sword would drop paralysed, or the olive-branch be dishonoured. (The hon. Baronet concluded amidst enthusiastic cheers.)

THE EFFECTIVE STRENGTH OF THE ARMY.—Returns are being prepared showing the number of disciplined and effective men attached to the various cavalry and infantry regiments of the Line stationed within the United Kingdom, and also the number attached to the several dépôts and provisional battalions. Similar returns are ordered to be made up for the Royal Artillery, Royal Sappers and Miners, Royal Marines, the Foreign Legion, Land Transport and Medical Staff Corps, and of those regiments of Militia which have volunteered for foreign service, but which have not as yet embarked. It is understood that this measure has been adopted for the purpose of ascertaining the exact force that can be at once embarked to reinforce the army in the East.

WHAT SEBASTOPOL HAS COST RUSSIA.—Supposing the war destined to continue, it would have been better for her had Sebastopol been carried in 1854 by a *coup de main*. The efforts to reinforce the garrison, and to maintain the army outside, must have been most exhaustive. Every man, every shot and barrel of powder, and every sack of grain that reached Sebastopol, must have been transmitted at ruinous cost; and the maintenance of the garrison and the army on the heights must have been as expensive as that of a fivefold force on the frontiers of Turkey, Austria, or Poland. The want of roads in Southern Russia, from the clayey nature of the soil, where no stones, or even pebbles, are to be met with for a hundred miles together, the fewness of towns, and the sparse population, all render the collection and transmission of convoys more difficult to Russia than to any country of Europe. It is less easy to create a road in a boggy steppe than to carry one over the Alps. Hence the maintenance of Sebastopol was a perpetual and debilitating drain on the resources of Russia, in men, money, and material.—*Major Hamley, in Blackwood's Magazine.*

AUSTRIAN ITALY.—The *Opinione* of Turin says:—"The Austrian Government has seized on the property possessed in Lombardy by the religious corporations suppressed in Piedmont. Austria bases her conduct on what the Sardinian Government did when Joseph II. abolished the convents and monasteries, without bearing in mind that at that period a *bona-fide* abolition was effected, which is not the case at present. The Sardinian Cabinet is discussing the question with Austria on legal grounds."

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

The principal and most universally-interesting event of the moment is that which, by the new Government regulations, establishes a diminution in the price of meat. In this all classes are interested, and everywhere the prosaic details of the subject are canvassed without anyone thinking it necessary, or even permitted, to display genteel disgust, generally inseparable from false refinement. *A bas la réjouissance!* that barefaced cheater so long tolerated by the authorities, and so shamelessly exercised by the butchers on the hapless carnivorous public, by which arrangement the former were permitted, with every portion of meat sold to the latter, to put in so much extra and independent bone, frequently amounting to a quarter of the weight of flesh (with its own quantity of bone adhering), this extra bone being paid for at the same rate as the meat. The very name was an insult to the customer; *réjouissance*, indeed! whom could it possibly *réjouir* but the butcher? and that at the cost of the consumer, who could see small cause of rejoicing in the abuse that obliged him to pay from sevenpence halfpenny to ninepence a pound for bare bones.

On Friday the Empress paid the Exposition the first visit with which she has honoured it since her return from Biarritz. Her Majesty, who was dressed in white, trimmed with lilac, and a lilac bonnet, was looking very delicate. Notwithstanding that she suffers a good deal from her present position, the symptoms are only such as frequently appear under similar circumstances, and present nothing grave or unusual.

Very great regret has been caused in the artistic world by the death of Camille Roqueplan, brother to Nestor Roqueplan, manager of the Grand Opéra. The career of this gifted artist presents a somewhat singular contrast to that of the generality of the confraternity. Camille Roqueplan was not a painter by his own choice; but became so in spite of himself—elected by his genius against his will. Very early in life, this talent becoming apparent, his father, contrary to the wont of the fathers of geniuses, warmly encouraged it, and at eighteen Camille began seriously to study, with a view of adopting painting as a profession. Here the difficulties of the art, the manual obstacles that stand between the student and his conceptions, at first discouraged, and ere long entirely disgusted him from its pursuit. He then commenced the study of surgery, with no better success. From the pencil and the scalpel he turned to the steel pen of the bureau; but, instead of the figures of nought and numbers, it would only trace those of a much more poetic character. The father's patience—as who can wonder?—was exhausted, and the youth was sent back to the studio. After a year of study under Abel de Pujol, the sight of a work of the master—Joseph Explaining the Dreams—so threw our aspirant into a fresh paroxysm of despondency, that he declared his intention of trying how the sword would do in the hands that had failed to wield so many other instruments with any success. But the father was inexorable—fortunately; and our *peintre en herbe* was even forced to return to the profession that nature had all along designed him for. During many succeeding years a series of eminently successful works raised and established the confidence and fame of Roqueplan. He was made Chevalier, and, finally, officer of the Legion of Honour, and King Leopold also conferred his order upon him. The Duc d'Orleans was one of his warmest friends and patrons. For some time an affection of the lungs had compelled him to abandon his *atelier*, and this disease finally proved fatal, at the age of fifty-two. Camille Roqueplan may certainly be considered as standing high in the small list of painters whose works tended to restore the fallen state of their art at the period when the Restoration was at its close. In addition to his merits as an artist, he was a man whose amenity of disposition and manners—whose intelligence, warmth of heart, and high character, rendered him beloved and esteemed by all who came in contact with him.

Rossini has decided to pass the winter in Paris, where he has taken a charming *appartement* in the Rue Basse du Rempart, where he intends receiving his friends and admirers every Sunday. The health of the illustrious maestro is in a highly precarious state, and his nervous system is more particularly affected. In consequence of this, it is supposed he will avoid all interference with his art, which in his present state, is a source of excitement it is desirable he should shun.

Much interest and some surprise has been excited in the theatrical world by the engagement offered to and accepted by Mme. George Sand, to write a piece in five acts for the Théâtre Français. Report states that Mme. Sand has stipulated as follows:—that the work shall be entirely freed from the *contrôle*, and shall not be subjected to the examination, or even the observations of the secretaries of the theatre; and that on its being delivered, as she engages it shall be, within three months of the signing of the engagement, the parts shall be allotted and the piece played without alteration or correction of any kind. Furthermore, the sum of five thousand francs, as a first instalment, shall be paid the day the rôles are distributed.

We announced last week the disappointment generally felt on the occasion of the opening of the Italian Opera. We may now slightly analyse the merits and defects of the performers, nearly all new to the audience. Angelini (*Mose*) has a remarkably fine voice: he wants energy, ease, and dramatic effect; but the fact of his being a *débutant* of two-and-twenty, called upon to undertake such a part, may amply account for these defects. Carlon, the tenor, possesses a good voice and a good method, apart a trick of occasionally jerking out a note as if he had received a prick at the moment of uttering it. His appearance, however, is decidedly against him, and his movements and gestures are those of a mincing, affected woman: his love-making, indeed, is perfectly engaging to witness, and induces one to feel much of the impression produced on Miss Betsy Trotwood by the sight of Uriah Heep's contortions. Gurardi, the barytone, is a good singer and a good actor. Fiorentini sang well in the first act; but was, on the whole, very coldly received. A *débutante*, Mlle. Pozzi, gives promise—she sings with taste and method, and makes the best of a voice which has clearness, but seems to want depth and richness. To us, however, the *strong weakness*, as an Irishman would say, of the representation, was the chorus, a circumstance easily accounted for, as we afterwards learned, by the fact that its number amounted to less than half of that usually employed at this Opera.

CHANGE OF MINISTRY IN GREECE.

Accounts from Athens of the 5th announce that the Mavrocordato Ministry has resigned, and that the King has accepted the resignations. This is owing to the persistence of the King in refusing to have any intercourse with General Kalergi, Minister of War. The motive for the hostility of the King to his Minister is in consequence of a letter written by the latter, complaining bitterly of the injustice done him by the Court, and particularly the Queen, after the services he had rendered to the country, and particularly after having exposed his life in a duel with an individual who had spoken slightly of the honour of her Majesty. This letter was published, with an extremely laudatory article, in a Marseilles paper, to the great displeasure of King Otho, who, from that moment, positively declined seeing General Kalergi; while M. Mavrocordato insisted upon his remaining in the Cabinet, or, as an alternative, tendering his own resignation.

The origin of the letter is this:—General Kalergi was in the habit of paying frequent visits at the house of a lady in Athens—the wife of a former Minister—where also the Maids of Honour of the Queen used to visit. The lady in question was, justly or unjustly, disliked by the Queen, and her Majesty commanded her Maids of Honour to cease their visits. The reason for this order is variously stated. Some allege it was on account of the lady herself, others on account of General Kalergi being so constant a visitor. Be this as it may General Kalergi considered himself offended, and wrote the letter in question.

The King refused to listen to the recommendation of the French and English Ministers. He declared to them that he never would have anything to do with Kaleri, but said that they might propose to him if they thought proper a person for the office. This they declined repeatedly, and he repeatedly refused to admit Kaleri. The result was the withdrawal of the whole of the Cabinet.

The new Ministers who took the oaths on the 4th, are M. Miaulis, Marine; and M. Smolenki, War; M. Silliverio, appointed Minister of Finance, has taken the portfolio of Foreign Affairs until the arrival of M. Tricoupi, who is to be President of the Council.

AMERICA.

The steam-ship *Africa* arrived at Liverpool on Saturday last, with advices from Halifax to the 27th ult., and from New York, by telegraph, to the morning of the 27th. The news of the capture of Sebastopol, dispatched from England by the *America*, was received in Halifax a short time before the departure of the *Africa*, and was hailed with extravagant joy.

President Pierce had proceeded upon a visit to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, to be present at the State fair, which commences on the 25th ult. There is an exciting struggle going on at Washington between the Free-soil and secession wings of the Cabinet, as to who shall be appointed to fill the judgeship vacant by the death of Judge Cranch. The candidates for the place are Mr. Blair and Mr. Reddick, and the latter is backed by the President and the Secretary of War. The approaching Presidential election is one of the chief subjects of editorial discussion. The *New York Herald* says that it will test the Constitution more than any previous contest. "Throughout New England (observes that journal) we must expect to see Nativism postponed to Abolition; in Pennsylvania and New York, the recent scenes at Kansas, aggravated by the woful imbecility of the Administration, have fanned the sinking anti-slavery embers into a glow; while in Ohio and a large section of the West, the tendency is obviously treason-ward. To blind ourselves to the breakers towards which the ship of state is drifting would be sheer madness. It is not to be disguised that the Abolitionists have advanced with gigantic strides during the last five years."

The "Address to the People of the United States," from the committee appointed in July last, at the Pro-slavery Convention held in Lexington, Missouri, has been published. It is principally devoted to a denunciation of the emigration from Massachusetts and other States, under the management of aid societies, whereby the Kansas-Nebraska law is rendered a dead letter. Such emigration is pronounced without precedent, dangerous in the extreme, calculated to circumscribe slavery to its present limits, and defeat the true intent of the Nebraska bill. In conclusion, it declares that Missouri takes the same position as the Lexington Convention, whence it will not recede. The rejection of Kansas as a Slave State will be regarded as a gross insult to the South; and the declaration that slavery is incompatible with a Republican form of government an unequivocal step towards a dissolution of the Union.

A great battle took place on the 3rd September, at Sand Hills, near the north fork of the Platte river, between the Sioux Indians and a body of United States troops under General Harney, numbering about 450 men. The battle commenced early in the morning, and lasted several hours. The Indians fought desperately, but were routed. A running fight for some ten miles followed, during which the Indians made a stand, and fought with much gallantry. They were, however, defeated, with the loss of eighty men killed, and fifty women and children taken prisoners. The Indian women fought furiously. General Harney lost six killed and many wounded. No officers were killed. The Indians engaged in this battle were the Brule and Sioux, the same that massacred Lieut. Gratton's command, and murdered a mail party a short time ago.

The Secretary of State of New Granada has written to the Minister Plenipotentiary at Washington a diplomatic note, which informs him of the public tranquillity which the Republic now enjoys, uninterrupted even by the menaced hostilities of Venezuela, or by apprehensions of the movements of Flores, and requires him to have periodical reports sent by the Consuls as to the American consumption of the products of New Granada.

There is nothing new from Cuba or Mexico, beyond the fact that a formidable opposition was organised against General Carrera, the Mexican President pro tempore.

THE CZAR AND HIS SOLDIERS.—The Minister of War, Prince Dolgorouki, has been informed that the Emperor, when scarcely arrived at Nicolaeff, had come to the resolution to go by Cherson to Percep, whence he would proceed into the Crimea, to inspect, as well as events would allow him, the different corps of the army of the Crimea. It is thought here that the presence of the Emperor will produce a great effect on the spirits of the soldiers, more or less broken down by the long fatigues, the privations, and by the defeats which have followed all the *rencontres*, in which they had been always promised victory and the extermination of the infidel enemies of Holy Russia. It appears that the resolution came to by the Emperor had not been communicated to any one, not even to the Empress, who has returned here from Moscow with her children, and the Minister of War was also ignorant of it. It is said that before leaving Moscow, the Emperor ordered the generals of the reserves to make the necessary preparations for their departure in case it should be required. According to a report generally circulated among the officers of the Guards, the Grand Duke Constantine will not return to St. Petersburg so soon; he will remain in the south, and reside alternately, as events may require, at Cherson and Nicolaeff. It is said to have been in contemplation in a short time to withdraw the two divisions of Grenadiers from Finland, as well as the other regiments of the Line, all of whom will march to the south, and be replaced by battalions of Militia; but on the pressing entreaties of General de Berg, who commands in Finland, and who declared that he could not answer for the defence of the coast with undisciplined troops, the measure has been abandoned. —Letter from St. Petersburg, Sept. 30.

OUR READINESS FOR NEXT YEAR'S CAMPAIGN.—The circumstances under which we shall enter upon our spring campaign of next year are highly satisfactory. The army at present in and around Sebastopol will have grown greatly in soldiery during that time; well housed, well clothed, well fed, and well drilled during the winter, it may be expected to attain perfect efficiency when we shall again undertake operations on a grand scale. We can increase the force at present there by eight battalions now at home, and by five in the Mediterranean; and we cannot help thinking that of the forty-four battalions now in India and the Colonies we might safely transfer ten or a dozen well-seasoned corps to the Crimea. The Turkish Contingent is all but ready to take the field; the Foreign Legions are making admirable progress in their training; our fleets will have had nearly three years of war discipline; and, on the whole, we may expect, before the early months of 1856 shall have passed, that England will be found prepared to complete her share of the good work with an army and navy which, in numbers and efficiency, will be completely worthy of her position among nations.

ELECTIONEERING IN PRUSSIA.—The scanty attendance at the primary elections in the provinces of Prussia shows how very little value the bulk of the nation sets on the political privileges to gain which it is pretended the outbreak of 1848 was perpetrated. The maximum of attendance seems in no case to have exceeded one quarter of those entitled to vote, while the number of those present in other elective districts varied between that proportion and none at all, the election officials having in some cases had the whole of the premises to themselves. In exculpation of this gross dereliction of political duty, it is urged that the pressure exerted by Government through the local officials and the clergy is too crushing for single individuals to strive against, and that they consequently abstain from expressing their political inclinations with the remark, "It's all of no use. Government will still do what it likes." The clergy have been required by the Government to exert all their influence with the population to bring about the election of philo-Ministerial candidates, and they have, accordingly, put up prayers in the churches, imploring that the minds of their parishioners may be properly turned by the Divine Spirit, &c. A most striking and impressive example has been set the sluggish (as they call themselves, *gemüthlich*) Berliners by the Nestor of science, Baron von Humboldt, who did not scruple to appear in the meeting of the primary electors by the side of the most illiterate or humblest voter, and give his suffrage for the Liberal candidates. Just as he had written on his voting ticket the name of these latter, he was approached by a rabid Royalist with the modest request that he would vote for the *Kreuz-Zeitung* men, whose names were printed on a list he presented, and among them his own:—"Baron Humboldt was grieved not to be able to avail himself of the suggestion, having already made his selection," showing him the Liberal names he had written down.—Letter from Berlin.

NEWSPAPER SPECULATION.—THE CHEAP PRESS.—A few days ago, a man, who has evidently received a good education, but is now reduced in circumstances, came into our office to sell steel pens. He assured us that he lost £1500 in a few months by entering into a speculation with a popular leader to establish a paper in London, on cheap principles. Since that time he has been unable to regain his position in society, and is now travelling about the country as a wandering pedlar.—*Leicester Chronicle*.

THE OLDEST GENERAL IN EUROPE.—It has long been thought that Marshal Radetzky was the oldest General in Europe, but we now learn that that distinction belongs to General Despeaux, of the French service, aged ninety-four, who entered the army in 1776, was appointed General of Brigade in 1793, and General of Division in the following year; so that he is a general of sixty-one years' standing, while Marshal Radetzky, aged eighty-nine years, is only of fifty years' standing.

FASHION AMONG THE FAIR DEMOCRACY.—A correspondent of the *New York Daily Times*, writing from Philadelphia, says:—As regards bonnets, they appear to grow frightfully less, and before winter sets in it is probable that a large rosette fixed on the back of the hair will take their place.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

ARCHDEACON BROOKS

THE Venerable Jonathan Brooks, Archdeacon and Senior Rector of Liverpool, a clergyman who may be fairly ranked among the worthiest and the wisest that have adorned the Church of England, departed this life on the 29th ult. His death, which occurred suddenly at his residence at Everton, has caused the deepest and most general regret in Liverpool and its neighbourhood, where for more than half a century the venerable and excellent Archdeacon enjoyed all reverence and rich regard, and where he was, as it were, a part of the place. Every one recognised him as a perfect English Gentleman; and as the faultless rector of the parish. All who knew Archdeacon Brooks, or Liverpool, were aware of the boundless estimation in which he was held there. This able and amiable divine was born on the 1st of September, 1775, in Oldhall-street, Liverpool, at the top of which Brooks-street still retains the name of the family. His father was originally a merchant, but subsequently became a porter-brewer. The old porter-brewery, in Scotland-place, will be familiar to many inhabitants of Liverpool. His mother was a Miss Cropper; and, besides the late Archdeacon, there were two other sons, who became Majors in the Army. The Archdeacon received a preparatory course of education at Macclesfield School, under the tuition of Dr. Davies. He was thence removed to Trinity College, Cambridge, where, in 1796, he won Hooper's oration prize. In 1798 he graduated B.A. His first Curacy was Walton, near Liverpool, whence he went to St. James's parish, in Liverpool, and was shortly afterwards appointed one of the Curates of St. George's parish, also in Liverpool, where he officiated as Curate and Chaplain for twenty-seven years. On the 1th of October, 1829, he was appointed Senior Rector, on the death of the Rev. Mr. Renshaw—the Rev. Augustus Campbell obtaining the appointment of Junior Rector on the 4th of the following month. Soon after the present Bishop's elevation to the see of Chester, Mr. Brooks was appointed Archdeacon of Liverpool. While Curate at Walton he formed an attachment to his Rector's youngest daughter, to whom he was married in 1805 or 1806. They had four sons and three daughters, of whom two sons and one daughter survive; one of the sons, the Rev. Henry Brooks, holds the office of Curate of St. Peter's, Liverpool.

In addition to his clerical duties, the late Archdeacon filled many important positions of public trust. He was the senior magistrate of the county, having been appointed to the commission of the peace in November, 1814. He also presided for a number of years at the great quarter sessions held at Kirkdale, near Liverpool, first as Deputy-Chairman to Lord Skelmersdale, and since that nobleman's death, as Chairman himself. In this judicial office he was, perhaps, univalued by any other chairman of quarter sessions in England, not a lawyer; his sound reason, general knowledge, and gentle disposition peculiarly qualified him for the Bench: the Bar before him readily always, and the Queen's Bench itself, when appealed to on more than one occasion, admitted the clearness and rectitude of his decisions. The Archdeacon was the founder, and one of the most energetic supporters, of the Provident Savings' Banks, and was for many years prominently connected with the Blue-coat Hospital, District Provident Society, the Blind Asylum, Dispensaries, and other public charities in Liverpool. He was, indeed, one of the foremost men in the town, being looked on by all as what many used to term him, "an incarnation of common sense." The funeral of the Ven. Archdeacon took place at Liverpool, on the 4th instant: it was headed by the Bishop of Chester, and attended by the Mayor and Corporation of Liverpool, and most of the nobility and gentry of the county of Lancaster, of all parties and persuasions. The crowd that thronged at the mournful ceremony exceeded sixty thousand, and, indeed, since Mr. Huskisson's, no such funeral has been seen in Liverpool. As with Mr. Huskisson, the Ven. Archdeacon was interred in the great and well-known Liverpool Cemetery.

ADMIRAL SIR SAMUEL PYM, K.C.B.

THE death of this distinguished officer occurred at the Royal Hotel, Southampton, on the 2nd inst. His death-bed was attended by his aged brother, the celebrated physician, Sir William Pym. Samuel Pym was the son of Joseph Pym, Esq., of Pinley, Warwickshire, by his wife, a daughter of Thomas Arnott, Esq., M.D., and niece of Sir William Arnott, Bart. He was born in Edinburgh, in 1778, and entered the Royal Navy early in life. He soon rose to distinction. In the spring of 1796 Mr. Pym, then in *La Babet*, witnessed the surrender of the Dutch colonies of Demerara, Essequibo, and Berbice; and on Jan. 16, 1798, having volunteered his services, he took command of two of her boats, went in pursuit of, and succeeded, with only one of them, in capturing *La Desirée*, French national vessel, after a desperate struggle. Pym acquired post rank April 29, 1802; and was subsequently appointed to the *Atlas*, 74: which ship, after serving in the Channel, North Sea, and South America, formed part of the force under Sir John Duckworth in the action off St. Domingo, Feb. 6, 1806. In the *Sirius*, Captain Pym assisted, under Commodore Rowley, at the capture of the town of St. Paul's, Ile de Bourbon, Sept. 21, 1809. In the *Niemen* he made prize, July 14, 1814, after a chase of fourteen hours, of the *Henry Gilder*, American privateer, of twelve guns and fifty men. Captain Pym was nominated a C.B. June 4, 1815, and a K.C.B. Oct. 25, 1839; he was advanced to flag rank Jan. 10, 1837; and made a Vice-Admiral Feb. 12, 1847. From Dec. 16, 1841, until Dec. 1846, he filled the post of Admiral-Superintendent at Plymouth. In September and October, 1845, he had command of an experimental squadron. For his conduct in the action off St. Domingo, Sir Samuel Pym was presented by the Admiralty with a gold medal. Sir Samuel married, in 1802, the daughter of Edward Lockyer, Esq., of Plymouth.

SIR ROBERT ADAIR, G.C.B.

THE death of the Right Hon. Sir Robert Adair, G.C.B., took place on the 3rd inst., at his house in Chesterfield-street. He had reached the advanced age of ninety-two. He had for some time past enjoyed an annual pension of £2000. He was the author of numerous political pamphlets, and also wrote two works—viz., "An Historical Memoir of a Mission to the Court of Vienna in 1806;" and "A Memoir of the Negotiations for the Peace of the Dardanelles in 1808-9." Sir Robert Adair was son of Robert Adair, a distinguished surgeon, by his wife, a daughter of the second Earl of Albemarle. Sir Robert commenced his career as a barrister, being called to the bar at Lincoln's-inn, in 1785; he subsequently became famous as a diplomatist. In 1806 he was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary at Vienna, and, after he had filled various other diplomatic appointments, his able conduct, when on a special mission at Brussels in 1831, obtained for him the creation of a G.C.B.; he had previously received the Cross of the Bath for concluding the peace between Great Britain and Turkey in 1809. He was also a Privy Councillor. He sat in Parliament in 1802 and in 1806. He married, in 1805, Angélique Gabrielle, daughter of the Marquis d'Harcourt.

SIR CHARLES SHAD, BART.

THE death of this estimable gentleman occurred a short time since at his seat, Thursford Hall, Norfolk. Sir Charles was the elder and last surviving son of the late Sir George Chad, of Thursford, on whom a Baronetcy was conferred 26th July, 1791, and grandson of Robert Chad, Esq., who married Elizabeth Wright of Kilverstone, grand-daughter of Thomas Wright, Esq., by Catherine, his wife, daughter of Sir Charles Harbord, Surveyor-General to King Charles II. The Baronet, whose decease we record, and with whom the Baronetcy becomes extinct, was born 21st April, 1779, and married, 14th June, 1810, Lady Anne Turnour, second daughter of Edward, second Earl of Winterton. By her Ladyship, who died 2nd March, 1832, Sir Charles had one son, Edward Henry, born 5th September, 1811, who died 3rd July, 1842.

WILLS AND CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.—The will of William Bradshaw, Esq., of the Auction Mart, and Upper Homerton, was proved under £160,000 personality; Lieut.-General Charles Edward Conyers, C.B., and Colonel 99th Foot, £30,000; Colonel Frederick Rodolph Blake, C.B., 33rd Regiment, £12,000; William Bayley, Esq., Banker, Shrewsbury, £30,000; Rev. J. R. Smythe, of Devon, £30,000; Pedro Juan de Zubietto, Count de Torre Diaz, of Devonshire-place, £45,000 personality in England; Robert Field, Esq., of Pyrgo-park, Essex, has left £90,000 personality; and has bequeathed 200 guineas to the Stock Exchange Deceased Fund. Colonel Alexander Higginson, late Grenadier Guards, £25,000; George Barclay, Regent-street, furrier and hatter, £35,000; C. B. Hare, floor-cloth manufacturer, £35,000. B. T. Orlinton, Esq., of Lee, £80,000; bequeathing to the Tower Hamlets Medical Dispensary, £100, appointing his widow residuary legatee for life; then the residue (about £20,000) to be divided, one moiety to the Seamen's Hospital and the other to the London Hospital. W. Eddrup, Esq., Brixton-hill, to the Royal Infirmary for Diseases of the Chest, £200; London City Mission, £100; Baptist Mission, £100; Aged Pilgrim Society, £50. James Gosselin, a weaver, of Hackney, £8000; leaves to the French Protestant Church, St. Martin's-le-Grand, £100; London Hospital, £100; London Ophthalmic Hospital, £100; Infant Orphan Asylum, Lying-in Hospital (City-road), Shoreditch Charity School, Haggerstone National School, Mendicity Society, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Bethnal-green Charity and Green-coat Schools, £50 each; and to the Norman and Lintot Societies, £10 each.

ANTON SCHURJERS, a foreigner, strongly suspected of being a Russian subject, has been sentenced by the Recorder of Hythe to three months' imprisonment, on a charge of inciting two privates of the German Legion to desert.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

PEOPLE seem to think that the problem of the difference of utility between a fleet that is sunk in a harbour and a fleet that abstains from doing anything, is likely to be solved somewhat more favourably for this country than was recently probable. We are told that some of the Euxine ships are bombarding Odessa, and perhaps before these lines appear those who have charge of the telegraph may be good enough to forward official information. The Emperor Alexander, I read, took up his abode in Prince Woronzow's Palace. If so, and his Imperial Majesty remains, and the ships do the same, he will have a far better view of the operations of his enemies than he could have enjoyed from any of the St. Petersburg steeples, when Sveaborg was in flames. I know that palace well, and some of its windows command a noble view of the sea-approach, harbour, and piers. It stands high on the cliff, and a detached colonnade, very handsome, imparts quite a classical aspect to the mansion, which is a second-class residence, for an aristocrat, and rather comfortable than magnificent. I do not know whether any of its treasures have been removed since my visit—the war may have induced the Prince to put them in a place of greater safety; but if not, the Emperor may have amused himself, while waiting for the Allies, by inspecting the collection of pictures—among them an admirable one of his respected relative, Catherine II., in which I noted that "the artist, while preserving the portraiture of a very fine and captivating woman, flesh, blood, and animation, has not shrunk from indicating, with great truthfulness, certain other characteristics of this strange creature which history has recorded with a less artistic severity." And as the English House of Commons must be an assembly for which the Emperor can entertain no ordinary affection, it will have done him good to gaze on a very excellent full-length of Mr. Pitt, which I remember was hung in rather a bad light—under the great War Minister is inscribed, "Non sibi sed patriæ." If he condescends to visit the apartments up-stairs, his Majesty's mind may be further improved by a collection of the works of Miss Edgeworth and Maria Hack, which the Princess had made; and if he do not visit a sort of boudoir, with a charming *demi-jour*, half due to coloured glass, and half to the tall plants in the adjacent conservatory, the Emperor will not see one of the pleasantest rooms in Odessa. I shall be sorry to hear that the shells have injured this house. I do not think I care for much else in the place; and I specially hope that the dingy inn where the cookery was so bad and the charge so high—where the chambermaid came into the room with his hat on, and smoking a cigar, and wanted to negotiate for the purchase of one of my coloured shirts—where the only newspapers were the wretched *Journal d'Odessa*, and a number of *L'Illustration*, which was welcome, though three months old—where the bed broke down in the middle, one night, and placed me in a sort of obtuse angle, giving vent, however, to acute satire on Russia and its institutions—and where the police were generally watching one, and a spy always—I hope, I say, that the bombardment will eradicate this place among others. How the dust will fly in those streets, which would be handsome were they paved, drained, and lighted, but which are a cloud in summer and a bog in winter! How the dirty Greeks will cling to the quarantine, swindling up to the last moment!

That singular puzzle, Westminster-bridge, proceeds, I observe—any financial obstacles notwithstanding. It presents the most mystifying appearance to the non-engineering eye that is well conceivable. That forest of beams and piles, apparently unconnected, and in the midst of which the "monkey" incessantly falls with a blow that seems to shake the old bridge, to the great yellow life-buoys, the red board signals and vessels, the slow labouring men at the air-pump, lazily, as it looks, sending down air to the divers, and then the perpetual winding at windlasses—all make "a mighty maze," though doubtless "not without a plan." But how the new bridge is to be half built and thrown open, and then the other half is to be built and thrown open; and then the old bridge, which occupies nearly the same site as the new one, is to be taken down; is one of the riddles, easy no doubt of solution by a Clerk of the Works, but very difficult to me. The only men who could solve it at sight are the Justices in the old Irish story, who ordered a new gaol to be built upon the site of the old one, and the prisoners to be confined in the old one until the new edifice should be ready.

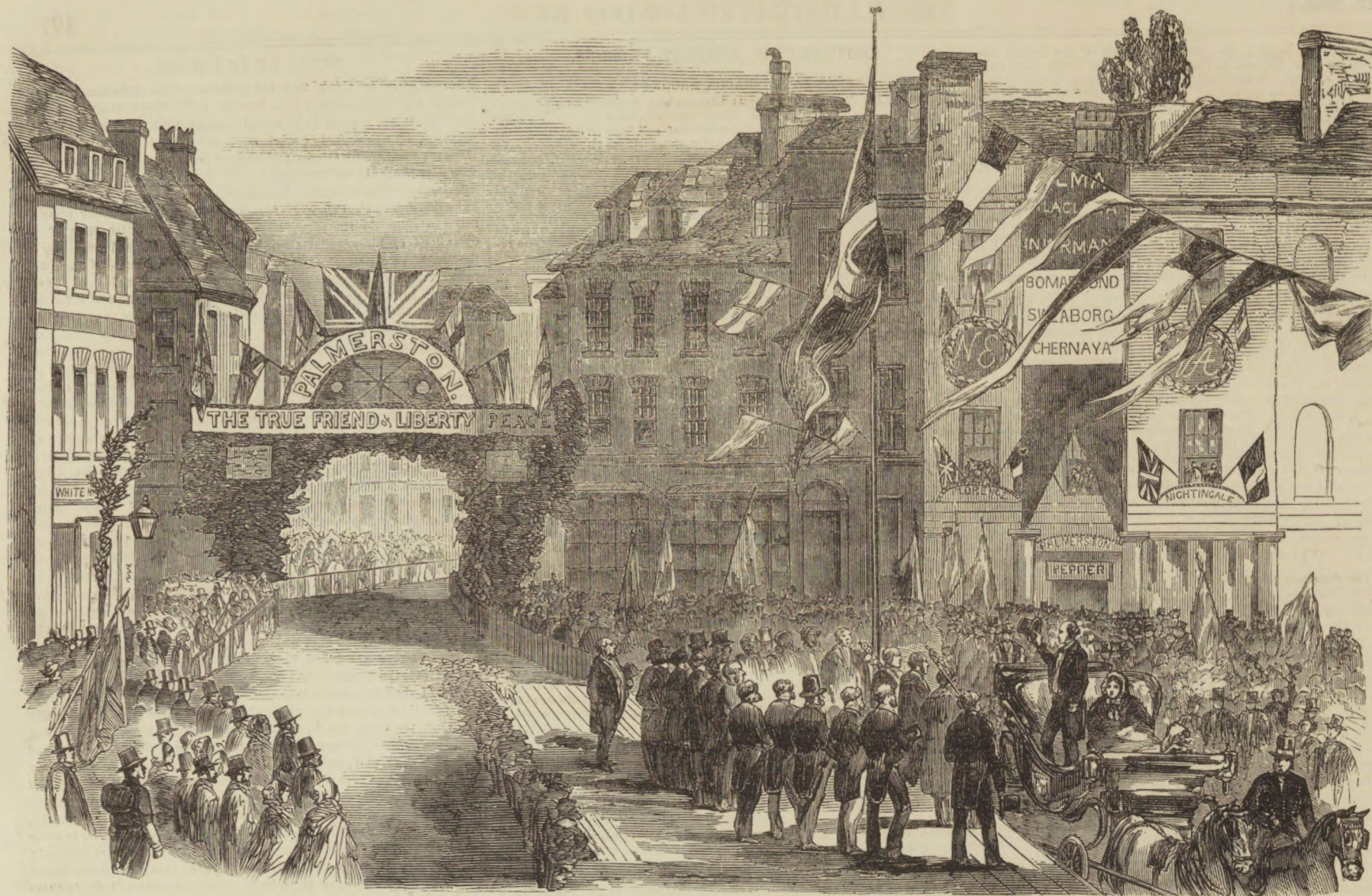
Why do not the boys—no, there are no boys now—but why do not the young gentlemen of England clamour for the holiday which it would seem has been accorded to their brethren in France in honour of the taking of Sebastopol? If their getting a week did no other good, it might help our comic artists to some notions. The extended holiday has been very useful to "Cham." A youth has a very bad foot, and cannot put it to the ground, on the morning he thought he ought to return to school; but his mother apprises him that he has another week, and he is immediately quite well enough to rush out of doors. The subject has been diversely treated; but in one scene two youths meet, and one of them has found a new reason for anticipating a long vacation. "Such happiness, Alfred! I have just heard that my papa has been speculating in the Bourse, and has lost all his money? Clearly, he will not be able to send me to school next year—what luck for me, eh!" There must be boys in France therefore,—if the genus have gone out here.

Did Lord Derby intend a quiet fling at some recent promotions, when at the Liverpool dinner to the Duke of Cambridge his Lordship took credit for having, never, when Minister, elevated anybody who did not deserve it? The allusion savours of that pleasant satire with which the "Rupert of Debate" is so ready. He mentioned that he had given three peerages only—to be sure, he was Premier only from February to December—and that these are self-justified. They were—first, to Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, of whom one might say, with Hamlet, "what imports the nomination of this gentleman," just now, when his remarkable mode of asserting his dignity in Constantinople has almost involved us in the most serious *imbroglio*; secondly, to Lord St. Leonards, who had certainly earned a Peerage as honestly as any lawyer before him; and, thirdly, of Lord Raglan, of whom it is not now necessary to speak. All these ennoblements can very fairly be defended, as creations go. We shall see soon how Lord Palmerston gives away the Coronets, none of which he cares to take for himself: at present he has only made a very small piece of a Peer—that is to say, he has given Mr. Burke Roche an Irish Peerage, which it would seem has not been conferred in regular and orderly fashion, and a Committee of Privileges came between the commoner and the coronet.

An incident is related of a meeting between Marshal Pelissier and General Simpson on the morning of the 9th ult. The latter called at the French headquarters to congratulate Pelissier on his victory at the Malakoff. The Marshal, who is very stout and fat, with greasy, bilious cheeks hanging over the throat-band of his coat, rushed up to small, thin, stooping Simpson, took him to his breast, kissed him on both cheeks, and said—"Malakoff we took well. It was the will of God—it was luck!" Gen. Simpson by no means relished the *accolade* of his illustrious fat friend and, on returning, expressed his annoyance emphatically and with the broad Scotch accent for which he is known.

THE SOUND DUES.—The Danish Government has taken an important step in the matter of the Sound dues. It has invited all the Maritime Powers—including the United States of America—to meet in Congress at Copenhagen, in November, there to settle the question. It is said that Denmark proposes the capitalization and redemption of the dues.

ARRESTS IN SICILY.—The *Corriere Mercantile*, of Genoa, announces, on the faith of letters from Palermo, that 500 arrests had been made in that city in a single night. There are rumours from other sources of an insurrection in the province of Catania.



RECEPTION OF VISCOUNT PALMERSTON AT ROMSEY.

LORD PALMERSTON ON THE WAR.

THE Mayor, Town Council, and inhabitants of Romsey presented, on Friday, the 5th instant, a congratulatory address to Lord Palmerston on his return to Broadlands.

It was originally intended to have presented the address on the previous Saturday; but, as the day turned out unfavourable for any open-air demonstration, it was arranged that the presentation should be postponed until the weather was more auspicious. In the early part of the day the rain fell at intervals in copious showers, but towards the afternoon the sun shone out, and the bells of the church rung a merry peal.

The inhabitants of Romsey closed their shops at twelve o'clock, and all business was suspended. The streets of the town were gaily decorated with the flags of the Allied nations, and streamers floated from every conspicuous point of view. Triumphal arches were constructed in the principal thoroughfares of the town, decorated with flowers and transparencies, bearing the motto—"Welcome, Palmerston, the friend of liberty and peace."

At half-past two o'clock, the Mayor, accompanied by the Town Council and principal inhabitants of the place, walked in procession to Broadlands, and, preceded by a band with colours flying, escorted Lord and Lady Palmerston and the Hon. Miss Sullivan to the market-place. The noble Viscount's open carriage having been drawn up in front of a platform erected for the members of the Council and their friends, the noble Lord was repeatedly and enthusiastically cheered. Silence being at length restored, Mr. Francis Taylor, the Mayor, advanced and read the following address:—

May it please your Lordship,—We, the Mayor, Town Council, and inhabitants of Romsey, ask permission to meet your Lordship with our congratulatory welcome on your return to your Lordship's residence here. Your Lordship's ancestors were the constant benefactors of this town and neighbourhood; and while we venture to claim your Lordship as a fellow-townsmen and as one of ourselves, we also record your Lordship's continuance and extension of similar benevolence, conjoined with that of your estimable and noble lady the Viscountess Palmerston.

On the present occasion we feel it to be our privilege and duty to address

your Lordship in your exalted station as the Prime Minister of England—a position which your Lordship was called to occupy at a moment of difficulty and emergency, and in a critical and almost unparalleled conjuncture of affairs. We believe that your Lordship's firmness and decision, sustained by the voice and sympathy of the people of England, has tended greatly to produce the recent successful results of the Allied armies in the reduction of the fortress of Sebastopol.

And we earnestly pray that your Lordship's councils may be so guided that ultimately the blessing of an equitable and durable peace may issue from your Lordship's administration, and be accompanied with those civil and social rights secured to other nations, which shall place them beyond the reach of despotic power, and prove their best armament and their only true safeguard.

The noble Lord's speech, in reply, will be found at page 450 of the Supplement published with the present Number.

We have engraved the scene of his Lordship's reception at Romsey; and the East Front of the venerable Abbey Church, which is now in progress of repair.



EAST FRONT OF THE ABBEY CHURCH, ROMSEY.

BARON PROKESCH VON OSTEN.

BARON PROKESCH VON OSTEN—a Field Marshal in the Austrian service, and a statesman who, in conjunction with Count Buol, represented Austria at the famous Conferences at Vienna, in April last, when Lord John Russell and M. Drouyn de Lhuys went so woefully wrong on the "Four Points"—was in early life the tutor of Napoleon II., commonly known by his Austrian title of Duke de Reichstadt. His partiality for that Prince, the favourite grandson of the Emperor Francis is believed to have extended itself to the whole of the Bonaparte family; and he is now an acknowledged admirer of Napoleon III. and supporter of his dynasty.

Baron Prokesch shares the opinions of Prince Metternich, of Count Buol, and of the late Prince Schwarzenberg; and is decidedly opposed to the aggressive policy of Russia. The fact oozed out in 1848 by the publication of a letter which he addressed to the unfortunate Count Latour during his embassy at Athens, a letter which established him in the eyes of the world as an opponent of Russian policy at that time. It is not so certain that he is as prejudiced against this country as some of the German papers assert, or that he considers France would do better if she sought a "peace-alliance" with Austria instead of her present war-alliance with England. However this may be, the recent arrival at Paris of this distinguished diplomatist threw the Russian party in Vienna into a state of alarm, and created a considerable amount of curiosity both in Paris and London. It is stated that the Baron was the bearer of important propositions from Austria—propositions which, if accepted by the Western Allies, would have been presented to Russia as an ultimatum. Whether he undertook any such mission is unknown, except to himself and the Emperors of France and Austria; but it is certain that he was received by Napoleon III., and that the two personages expressed themselves mutually satisfied with each other. "On the 28th September," says the *Times* Correspondent at Vienna, "Baron Prokesch arrived at Frankfurt from Paris. The statesman in question still has the rank and title of President of the German Bund, but it is well known here that he is to go to Constantinople at the end of this month as Austrian Internuncio. In a day or two Baron Prokesch will leave Frankfurt for Vienna; and, on his arrival here, the appointment of Count Rechberg to succeed him as Austrian Minister Plenipotentiary and President of the German Diet, will probably be officially made known. In 1849 Lord Redcliffe used all his influence with the Porte to prevent the Hungarian refugees being delivered up to the Austrian authorities, and the latter were never able to forgive him for having deprived them of the satisfaction of being revenged on their enemies. This ancient grudge is one of the principal reasons why Lord Redcliffe's (reported) recall has given such extreme satisfaction here; but Austria is also well pleased that her diplomatists will no longer have to cope at Constantinople with such a redoubtable antagonist. It is fortunate for Baron Prokesch that he has to make his debut at Constantinople at such a moment. If Lord Redcliffe had remained, the ambitious Austrian would, *volens volens*, have had to play second fiddle; but now his great knowledge of Eastern affairs will give him a decided advantage over his diplomatic brethren."

It may be interesting to mention that the accompanying portrait of Baron Prokesch Von Osten is copied from a photograph by Miller, of Vienna. The Baron sat for it during the Conferences in April last, expressly for the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*.

SEBASTOPOL REJOICINGS.—PROCESSION AND FIREWORKS AT BLACKHEATH.

WHETHER the Blackheathers are a benighted or an obtuse people, it is not for us to determine, nor need we wait to inquire how long it takes to impress them with the full significance of any stirring national event. Certain it is, that when most people had ceased to speak of the fall of Sebastopol, and were looking forward to the final triumph of the Allied army in the East, by the complete expulsion of the Russians from the Crimea, we were startled by the announcement that the loyal people of Greenwich, Lee, Lewisham, and Blackheath would, on Thursday, October the 4th, by a grand allegorical procession during the day, and a



BARON PROKESCH VON OSTEN—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MILLER, OF VIENNA.

brilliant display of fireworks at night celebrate the downfall of the Russian stronghold.

The morning was dull and cheerless, and at noon the rain fell in torrents, but nothing could damp the ardour of the performers. They had, after much deliberation, resolved on exhibiting themselves, and they did. The flags intended to flutter triumphantly in the breeze, turned weepingly round their several staffs, while the drenched representatives of victory made but a sorry appearance. Towards evening the rain ceased, and the stars began to glimmer sleepily through the watery clouds, while streams of people, by railway, by omnibus, and cart, set steadily in for the broad level of Blackheath. Soon after dusk, squibs, crackers, and rockets began to hiss and splutter through the village, which was creditably illuminated, and flags waved from almost every house.

The greatest excitement prevailed in the neighbourhood of a huge pile of brushwood, surmounted by a mysterious conical structure, covered with a white sheet. What it contained was the subject of much speculation—some thinking that it ought to be the effigy of the Emperor, others suggested his ancient Darkness as more comprehensive. Both were incorrect; for no sooner had the tongue of flame licked off the flimsy veil than it exposed a rickety skeleton framework, which, a native wit informed us, was meant to show the hollowness of diplomacy, and that nothing but a vigorous fire could and would exhibit Russia in her true light.

We have seldom witnessed anything more impressive than the scene

spread before us and around us, as immediately after the torch was applied to the combustible materials a dense volume of smoke was succeeded by a bright and ruddy glow of light, illuminating the faces of some 20,000 or 30,000 people, swaying to and fro, like a chafed sea; as the flame rose or fell, the faces were bright or dark: now they seemed a host of happy and contented beings; and anon, when a shadow fell, they looked like a congregation of fiends. Squibs and crackers were flung about in all directions; and although some danger was apprehended, yet we are not aware that any accident occurred. The rocket practice was truly magnificent, and for two hours a shower of fire seemed to rain as far as the eye could reach.

THE SCREW-STEAMER "AZOFF."—This vessel, which has just sailed for the Crimea with about 350 men of the Army Works Corps, and 600 to 700 tons of cargo, besides 300 tons of coal, and 8000 gallons of water, is probably the strongest steam-vessel afloat. She was designed and built by Mr. Bourne, of Glasgow and Greenock. The most important characteristics, probably, of the *Azoff* are the smallness of the space taken up by the machinery, and her small consumption of fuel. She is propelled by a single engine of 180-horse power, and realises a speed of about fifteen miles an hour. The engine, however, which imparts this high rate of speed, does not, exclusively of the boilers, occupy a space of more than twenty measurement tons in the vessel, so that although the model of the vessel is a fine one, her carrying capacity is at the same time large. The consumption of fuel in the *Azoff* is necessarily moderate since the steam is worked in the engine very expansively, and it is well known to engineers that the larger extent to which the principle of expansion can be carried the greater will be the economy of fuel. There are other expedients of economy in the machinery, which want of space prevents us from noticing here. The machinery, however, we may say, is the most compact and simple yet put into a screw steam-vessel. It has fewer working parts than any other; those parts are all easily accessible; and the length of the stroke is equal to the diameter of the cylinder, so that the radiation of heat from the surface of the cylinder is reduced to a minimum. There is no question whatever, in our apprehension, that machinery of this construction must come into use, since if, on any given line, two vessels be put which are in all other respects the same, but the one is supplied with compact and economical machinery, and the other with the machinery of the usual cumbersome kind, the economical vessel can, it is clear, run the other vessel off the station and secure the trade to herself. Persons, therefore, constructing steam-vessels, should pause before they put the old-fashioned machinery into them lest they should find their vessels incapable of competing with more economical rivals, and since the antiquity of the machinery is a fault which cannot be corrected without discarding it altogether.

NICOLAIEFF AND THE WAY TO IT.—Sailed from Odessa in a Russian steamer. The distance to Nicolaieff is about eighty miles. The entrance to the Liman river is shown by a light-vessel, which we left on our right hand. The channel is buoyed by red on one side and white buoys on the other. Ochakoff is on the left, and appears to have no other defence than a three-gun mud battery; opposite to it is a battery of twenty-one guns. The passage did not appear to be difficult to find. We passed the *Selafiel*, a large 84-gun ship. They were warping her through a soft mud at the rate of a cable's length in twenty-four hours, she drawing twenty-two feet abate; generally there was twenty-one feet of water, but in many places not more than seventeen feet. About fifteen miles above Ochakoff the Dnieper (ancient Borysthenes) and Bug (ancient Hyparius) rivers fall into the Liman. We anchored for the night in the latter. After rounding the peninsula upon which Nicolaieff stands, we left the Bug, and found the Admiral's house and dockyard a short distance from the mouth of the Ingul river, which is very narrow and shallow at the entrance. The *Ouriel*, a new 84, similar to the *Selafiel*, was fitting at a building establishment at the mouth of the Ingul. Off this place is the road where ships anchor preparatory to going down the river or to the dockyard. The dockyard is on a large space of ground, the buildings far detached from each other. There is no dock, and the slips are very imperfect. There are two 84's building, and another just laid down. A 50-gun frigate, a corvette, and the *Twelve Apostles* three-decker have just been launched. Several smaller vessels and a steam-boat have been also commenced. The model-room has many objects of interest in it, &c.—Extract from a Journal of the late Surveyor of the Navy.

SARDINIAN STATES.—The *Corriere Mercantile* of Genoa of the 5th inst., states that the new contingent for the Crimea, formed from the different regiments composing the garrison of that city, is now complete, has been passed in review, and has received winter clothing. The Minister of War, it adds, has made arrangements for receiving wounded or sick soldiers from the Crimea in the military hospitals of Genoa, Turin, and Alessandria, and for sending those who require to recruit their strength to Turin, Pignerolles, Montcalieri, Monto, and other healthy places.



BONFIRE AND FIREWORKS ON BLACKHEATH, TO CELEBRATE THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 14.—19th Sunday after Trinity. W. Penn born, 1644.
 MONDAY, 15.—Murat shot, 1815.
 TUESDAY, 16.—Houses of Parliament destroyed by fire, 1834.
 WEDNESDAY, 17.—Sir Philip Sidney killed, 1586.
 THURSDAY, 18.—St. Luke the Evangelist.
 FRIDAY, 19.—Dean Swift died, 1745. Henry Kirke White died, 1816.
 SATURDAY, 20.—Battle of Navarino, 1827.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 20, 1855.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
3 40	3 54	4 10	4 26	4 44	5 3	5 23
5 45	5 59	6 15	6 31	6 49	7 8	7 38
8 40	8 54	9 10	9 26	9 44	10 3	10 23

LIST OF ENGRAVINGS

IN THIS WEEK'S "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

SKETCHES FROM SEBASTOPOL: (By our Special Artists, Messrs. Crowe, Goodall, &c.)	
The Church of Peter and Paul, in Sebastopol, showing the effect of the Shot and Shell.	page 425
Portrait of General Simpson, Commander of her Majesty's Forces in the Crimea (from a Photograph by Fenton)	425
Departure of the Naval Brigade for the Fleet, Sept. 10.	432
The Theatre in Sebastopol	432
Interior of part of the Malakoff, Sept. 9 (Page Cut)	433
Remains of the Creek Battery	437
Site of Fort Paul	437
The Alliance Ribbon, in the Paris Exhibition	448
Watch found in Prince Menschikoff's Carriage, after the Battle of the Alma	448
Admiral Dundas making Night Signals off Cronstadt (sketched by J. W. Carmichael)	448
Gun Experiment in a Russian Prize Boat before Cronstadt (sketched by J. W. Carmichael)	448-449
Cutting-out Expedition in the Bay of Kovitska, Finland (sketched by an Officer of the Nile)	449
Hythe School of Musketry: Aiming Drill	452
Position, Kneeling and Standing, when Firing	452
Judging Distance Drill	453
Capt. Grant's Permanent Cooking Kitchen at the Camp, Aldershot	450
New Method of Cooking in the Open Field, by Capt. Grant	453
Bonfire and Fireworks on Blackheath, to Celebrate the Fall of Sebastopol	429
Portrait of Baron Prokesch Von Osten (from a Photograph by Miller, of Vienna)	429
Reception of Viscount Palmerston at Romsey	428
East Front of the Abbey Church, Romsey	428
Portrait of Mr. Thackeray (from a Print Engraved by Holl from a Drawing by Laurence)	436
Silver Testimonial presented by the Westminster Scholars to the Dean of Christ Church, the Rev. H. G. Liddell	436
Marble Bust of James Montgomery, the Poet, presented to the Sheffield General Infirmary	436
Her Majesty's Palace at Balmoral—Photographed from the North Side of the Dee	436
Trèves, General View of	440
The Roman Baths at	440
Porta Nigra, at	440
Grouse Shooting in Nova Scotia	441
The Ocean Monarch of Liverpool, built at Quebec	441
Inauguration of the King of Portugal:	
His Majesty Receiving the Keys of the City and Homage of the Troops, at Lisbon (Page Cut)	444
Illumination and Fireworks at Oporto	445
Portrait of the Right Hon. M. Talbot Baines, M.P.	445
The "Brain-tree Church-rate Contest" Testimonial, presented to Mr. S. Courtauld	445
The Sévres Court, in the Paris Universal Exhibition	456
Herculeum—from an Original Sketch	456

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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1855.

"Why spare Odessa?" has long been a popular cry. It will be seen by the curt but pithy announcements of the electric telegraph, that Odessa is to be spared no longer, and that its bombardment by a large naval force has already commenced. No one in any part of Europe will be surprised that the Allied squadrons have been dispatched in this enterprise; the only surprise being that they did not destroy or capture the place at the time when they chastised it, for the truly Russian exploit of firing upon the stranded and helpless British ship the *Tiger*. But the hour of retribution has come. The Russian fleet in the harbour of Sebastopol has paid the penalty for the brutal massacre of Sinope; and Odessa has either paid, or will speedily pay, the penalty for the destruction of the *Tiger*, and for its misfortune, rather than its crime, of being the principal commercial emporium in the southern dominions of our enemy, and, as such, the feeder of his armies, and one of the bulwarks of his power. The Czar himself paid the place a visit but a few days before the Allied squadrons dropped anchor before it, and saw in the "fear-pale faces" and averted looks of the inhabitants, that Odessa hated the war, and had neither gratitude nor admiration, even if it had loyalty, to bestow upon him who inherited hostilities along with his crown, and who seems to have as little inclination to renounce the one, as to forego the other. Moscow received him with exuberant acclamations; but Odessa with ominous silence, only broken by the spasmodic applause of functionaries and officials. The dark shadow of the approaching bombardment hung even then over the devoted city, and it is to be regretted that the Czar did not await within its boundaries to be an ear-witness of the horrors which his father provoked, and which he has perpetuated, and learn at the same time the invincible might of the Powers opposed to him. Perhaps—although recent accounts represent him and his Imperial brothers to have proceeded to Nicolaieff, a hundred miles further to the east—he may have returned to Odessa, only to behold, and then to escape from, its destruction. It would be a remarkable episode in the war if such were the case, and would, to all future time point the moral and adorn the tale of ambition—like the flight of Charles XII. after Pultowa, or the retreat of Napoleon from Moscow. Possibly, before this sheet reaches the hands of our readers, all speculation upon the subject may have been rendered useless by the precise information of the electric telegraph; but, in default of such information, we cannot predicate a lengthened resistance on the part of the garrison and people of Odessa. It is not, as Sebastopol was, a city of soldiers and functionaries, but of peaceable merchants, to whom the war has brought neither advantage nor glory—but, on the contrary, loss, ruin, constant danger, and humiliation. In addition to this, the population cannot even be said to be Russian; but is, for the most part of foreign, and principally of German, Greek, or Jewish extraction. The "Holy Ledger" is a greater object with them than "Holy Russia;" and this class would certainly not prefer to see their city "a heap of blood-stained ruins," rather than consent to its surrender, as Prince

Gortschakoff did at Sebastopol. But whether the city surrender at discretion, or be destroyed by the fire of the Allied squadrons, it is certain that the popularity of the war among the inhabitants is not likely to be increased by the events of which they have been by this time both the witnesses and the sufferers; and that the influence of the Allies over all the uneasy neighbours of Russia, from Finland to Persia, and over all the wavering subjects, attached by conquest and not by love, to the Imperial Crown, will be greatly extended—to the strengthening of the Allied cause, and to the weakening and disparagement of that of Russia.

THE Emperor of the French has formally disavowed, through the official columns of the *Moniteur*, all participation in, or encouragement of, the designs attributed to the family of the late King Joachim Murat on the Kingdom of Naples. Although the almost insane conduct of King Ferdinand shut him out from the sympathy of Europe, as well as from the respect—we will not say the allegiance—of his own subjects, it was clear that any countenance given either by France or England to a pretender to his throne would not only have been impolitic, but in the highest degree improper as well as dangerous. If the Neapolitans be dissatisfied with their King or their Government, it is for them to take the remedy into their own hands,—and for the rest of the world to stand aloof. The true policy for this country is non-interference in the domestic affairs of others, and the policy of Great Britain is also that of France. If in one part of Europe more than any other, the duty of the French Government is most precise and binding—it is in Italy; and we therefore see with pleasure the rebuke that Napoleon III. has thought fit to administer to his unwise connections and relatives of the Murat family. If the Neapolitans and Sicilians choose of their own free will to be governed by a Murat, they have as much right to agitate for that object as England had to expel James II., or France to elect the present Emperor; but neither France nor any other country has the right to interfere. At the same time King Ferdinand should see in what a dangerous position he stands, and what a moral volcano—a million times more fiery than his own Vesuvius—is kept in danger of eruption by the misgovernment of which he is the representative as well as the agent. If he see this in time, his throne and dynasty may yet escape from the manifold perils that surround him; but if the disclaimer of Napoleon III. of all participation with the Muratists should lead him to believe that he runs no risks, and that he is free to act as badly as he pleases, by the removal of this cause of alarm, he will but march from wrong to wrong—from peril to peril—until the consummation;—that nothing can prevent but a total reform in his mode of Government.

In connection with the general question of Italy, we see it mooted in some of our own journals that the British Government should interfere to prevent the dissemination of the incendiary documents issued from London—one of which more especially calls for notice, bearing as it does the names of Ledru Rollin, Mazzini, and Kossuth. With all deference to the opinions of these journals, and to the source whence the hint is supposed to emanate, we think the British Government would be unwise to meddle with this triumvirate. Their long-winded proclamation will do no mischief. It does not carry with it the power either to inflame the passions or to convince the reason of those to whom it is addressed. Mazzini is a great man, and he only injures himself by association with M. Ledru Rollin—the representative of a policy which is emphatically condemned by the French people. What has the Italian patriot to do with Socialism? In the same way, M. Kossuth, though far less than Mazzini, is infinitely greater than the French exile, and should avoid contact with him, if he desire to recommend the cause of his country to sensible and practicable men. The conjunction of the three shows their mutual weakness; and if the British Government be wise, it will allow them to write as many more such proclamations as their last as it shall please them to put their names to. For the regeneration of Italy, M. Mazzini may yet be necessary; but if he do not avoid his present company, there is another Italian patriot—Daniel Manin, the heroic defender of Venice, who speaks with more judgment and wisdom than he does, and who, seeing great ends before him, and not shutting his eyes wilfully to the only means by which they can be accomplished, may be called upon to co-operate in the work, for which M. Mazzini will have unfitted himself, by his alliance with Socialists and Red Republicans.

THE 7th and 8th Vict., cap. 32—being an Act to Regulate the Issue of Bank Notes, and for giving to the Governor and Company of the Bank of England certain privileges for a limited period—expired on the 1st of August in this current year; and it is now competent to the Government, on giving twelve months' notice and repaying the debt it owes to the Bank, to put an end to the exclusive advantages it now enjoys. In reference to this subject the Town Council of Nottingham held a preliminary meeting on the 10th of September, and adopted the following resolution:—"That the Act of Parliament regulating the Bank of England affects in a most material manner the commercial and manufacturing interests of Great Britain; and that a Committee be appointed to consider the propriety of petitioning Parliament against the continuance of the exclusive privileges now enjoyed by the Bank of England, and to report thereon to a subsequent meeting of this Council." Mr. Thackeray, the present Mayor of Nottingham, and Messrs. Felkin, Smith, Wadsworth, Steegman, North, and Parsons, were selected members of the committee. The policy of a similar movement is now being actively discussed at Derby and Leeds; and the necessity of a new war loan, the pressure in the Money-market, and the violent fluctuations in the rate of discount, will probably induce other towns to examine the theory and practice of our monetary system. The division of the Bank of England into two departments, one of Issue and the other of Banking, is generally condemned, and certainly it gives a very defective view of its real strength to those who are not completely conversant with the nature of that machinery and with the mode of its operation. The Bank is allowed to issue fourteen millions on the debt due to it by Government, without any metallic basis whatever. Suppose the total

issue of notes to be twenty millions, in that case six millions of bullion are unavailable for any other purpose than the payment of notes in excess of those fourteen millions. As Mr. Charles Wright, the eminent Nottingham banker, has forcibly observed, "the public labour under the fallacy of supposing, when they see the Bank has ten millions in her coffers, that she has ten millions to dispose of. No such thing. When the circulation of notes is twenty millions, and the entire stock of gold ten millions, the available surplus is only four millions—four millions to provide for all the wants of the country, ordinary and extraordinary." What happened in the panic of 1847? The total deposits on the 30th of October in that year, at the Bank of England, were £14,500,000 the deposits of the London bankers being more than £2,000,000 at the same time. In reference to this state of things the following important evidence was given by the Governor and Deputy-Governor before the Lords' Committee, who condemned the Act of 1844:—

You had only £1,600,000 in the banking department for the payment of your liabilities? Yes.

If anybody had called upon you for anything beyond that million and a half you must have stopped payment! Yes, we must.

At that time if there had been no separation between the two departments, and the Bank of England had been conducted on its old principle, instead of being within one million and a half of stopping, there would have been nearly £8,500,000 of treasures in your vaults! We should have had £8,500,000 in our vaults.

It was under these circumstances that a Treasury Order was issued authorising the Bank of England to violate the law; and the Act of 1844, which had caused all the mischief, was suspended, and that suspension was its condemnation. What has happened once may happen again; and with the evidence before us, it must at least be conceded that the division of the Bank into two departments is unwise, because it is unsafe. When experience pronounces a verdict adverse to theory, the course of a statesman is clear; and it is discreditable to persevere in a system which brings the same establishment to bankruptcy in one department, while it is solvent in another.

It may be presumed that Nottingham, after mature deliberation, will put forth some distinct programme of monetary policy; and it is to be hoped that its committee will act on the undeniable principle that money, or legal tender, is no more than a token of value, and marker of price. Adam Smith compares it to a "highway, which, while it circulates and carries to market all the grass and corn of the country, produces itself not a pile of either." As highways are extended, as the commodities to be distributed are increased, so a sound currency ought to be expansive. Reflection teaches us that it is not money that calls out trade, but it is trade that calls out money; and when this latter call is not obeyed, trade is strangled. Then working men are driven into compulsory idleness; and, when wages cease, sedition begins. The wise Conservative, who wishes uninterceptedly to preserve order, will follow the advice of David Hume. "In every kingdom," says that profound thinker, "into which money begins to flow in greater abundance, everything takes a new face; labour and industry gain life; the merchant becomes more enterprising, the manufacturer more diligent and skilful, and even the farmer follows his plough with greater alacrity and attention. The good policy of the magistrate consists only in keeping it, if possible, still increasing, because by that means he keeps alive a spirit of industry in the nation, and increases the stock of labour, in which consist all power and riches." But this advice cannot be acted upon with gold; it can only be acted upon with national money, designed exclusively for the use of the home trade—valuable among ourselves, while valueless abroad, and therefore perfectly secure against exportation.

This subject has been discussed at greater length in other columns of this day's impression, to which we refer our readers.

THE COURT.

The Queen and the Prince Consort, with the members of the Royal family are enjoying the most perfect health in their Highland home. The continued prevalence of fine weather has induced her Majesty to delay her return southwards until the 17th inst., and the Court will not reach Windsor Castle until Thursday next at earliest.

The Earl of Aberdeen and Sir Edwin Landseer have been among the guests honoured with her Majesty's hospitality during the past week; and Sir George Grey is now the Minister in attendance on the Sovereign.

The Prince Consort has enjoyed the sport of deer-stalking almost daily; and several stags have fallen to his Royal Highness' unerring rifle. On Tuesday last the Queen accompanied her Royal Consort to Balloch-Bhuid, when the woods were driven for deer.

A wet day prevented the Court from attending Divine service at Crathie on Sunday last.

THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.

The *Moniteur* of Thursday officially announces that her Imperial Majesty the Empress of the French has entered the fifth month of her pregnancy.

His Royal Highness Prince Frederick William of Prussia, who has been staying at Claridge's Hotel (late Mivart's) since his return from Balmoral, left town on Tuesday evening for Berlin. His Royal Highness travelled via the South-Eastern Railway to Dover, and proceeded thence in the mail-packet to Dover.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent will leave Abergeldie, on Monday next, for Frogmore, intending to pass one night en route south.

Lord and Lady John Russell have returned to Pembroke Lodge, Richmond-park, from visiting the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, at Woburn Abbey.

The marriage of the Lady Charlotte Elliot, daughter of the Earl of Minto, with Mr. Melville Portal, M.P., took place, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, on Tuesday.

APPROACHING MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—The gallant Sir Thomas Trowbridge is about to lead to the altar Miss Louisa Gurney, daughter of Daniel Gurney, Esq., of Norwich, and sister of the late Hon. Mrs. W. Cowper.

His Excellency M. de Persigny, the French Ambassador, and Madame de Persigny, accompanied by his Excellency the Marquis d'Azeglio, the Sardinian Ambassador, the Countess de Lavradio, the wife of his Excellency the Portuguese Minister, and a party of gentlemen connected with the French Embassy, visited, on Thursday, the printing and engraving offices of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS in Milford-lane, Strand. The distinguished party were shown over the various departments of the establishment by Mr. Ingram, with all of which they expressed themselves both interested and gratified. They were afterwards shown a very large collection of original drawings and sketches made by Mr. Carmichael in the Baltic, a large portion of which have appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; and also a similar collection of the drawings of Mr. J. A. Crowe, Mr. E. Goodall, and Mr. C. Guys, sent from Sebastopol, Balaklava, and other places in the Crimea.

THE medical profession has just sustained a severe loss in the person of M. Majendie, late physician at the Hôtel Dieu, &c., who recently died of a disease of the heart, from which he had been long suffering.—*Galignani.*

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, OCT. 11.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer.		Mean Tempera- ture of the Day.	Departure of Tempe- rature from Average.	Degree of Humi- dity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
		Highest Reading.	Lowest Reading.					
Oct. 5	29.334	63.2	49.8	54.4	+ 2.0	91	S.W.	0.12
" 6	29.321	65.2	47.0	55.2	+ 3.0	86	S.W.	0.63
" 7	29.243	62.0	49.0	55.0	+ 6.0	84	—	0.18
" 8	29.433	66.0	43.2	54.0	+ 2.3	82	S.W.	0.00
" 9	29.487	62.0	42.0	50.8	— 0.7	84	W.	0.00
" 10	29.671	53.0	42.2	46.9	— 4.3	65	N. & N.W.	0.09
" 11	29.646	58.3	42.4	50.5	— 0.5	92	W.S.W.	0.03

Note.—The sign + denotes above the average and the sign — below the average. The numbers in the seventh column are calculated on the supposition that the saturation of the air is represented by 100.

The reading of the barometer decreased from 29.33 inches at the beginning of the week to 29.24 inches by the 7th, increased to 29.49 inches by the 9th, decreased to 29.45 inches by the afternoon of the same day, increased to 29.70 inches by the 10th, and decreased to 29.60 inches by the end of the week. The mean for the week, at the height of eighty-two feet above the sea, was 29.45 inches.

The mean temperature of the week was 52.8°—being 1.1° above the average of the corresponding week during thirty-eight years.

The range of temperature during the week was 23°, being the difference between the highest reading of the thermometer, 65.2° on the 6th, and the lowest, 42.2°, on the 10th.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 16.3°. The greatest was 22.4°, on the 8th, and the least 10.4°, on the 10th.

Rain fell during the week to the depth of rather more than 1 inch.

The weather throughout the week was dull and changeable, and the sky cloudy, with the exception of the evenings, which were generally clear and fine.

Lewisham, October 12, 1855.

JAMES GLAISHER.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—During the week ending last Saturday 715 boys and 730 girls, in all 1445 children, were born within the metropolitan districts—exceeding the average of the ten corresponding weeks of the preceding ten years by 48. The deaths during the week were 484 males and 467 females—in all, 951. London is now healthier than it was in September. No deaths were registered during the week as being caused by cholera, while, to diarrhoea, 51 deaths are attributed. To zymotic diseases, 260 deaths—63 being scarlatina, 34 hooping-cough, and 54 typhus. To the tubercular class of disease, 165 deaths, 117 being due to consumption. To diseases of the respiratory organs, 107. To diseases of the digestive organs, 59. To diseases of the heart, 30. To old age, 41; and to violence, privation, cold, and intemperance, 24 deaths are attributed.

THE ROLLS COURT.—Orders have been issued to the superintendent of the works connected with the erection of the extensive buildings now in course of completion adjoining Fetter-lane, to have the leading apartments ready for occupation by the 24th of the present month.

METROPOLITAN INDUSTRIAL REFORMATORY.—A number of the friends and supporters of this benevolent institution met on Tuesday evening, at Grove-house, Brixton-hill, upon a very interesting occasion. The object of the institution is to afford protection, guidance, and instruction to a certain number of boys and young persons, who may have given satisfactory tokens of their sincere disposition to abandon vicious and criminal practices. At the present time not fewer than nine of these youths, who have almost attained the age of manhood, are prepared to go forth into the world; and, as they are on the eve of departure to one of the distant colonies, it was thought proper to invite the patrons of the institution, upon this occasion, to bid them farewell. Several clergymen and others, who have been accustomed to take an interest in the operations of the Reformatory, were present.

PROPOSED LABOUR TEST IN ST. PANCRAS.—At a meeting of the parochial authorities of St. Pancras, held in the Vestry Hall, King's-road, Camden Town, it was unanimously resolved that the report recommending the immediate application of a labour test be adopted.

HUME'S MONUMENT. A meeting of the Working Men's Committee was held at the Mechanics' Coffee-house, Clerkenwell-green, on Wednesday evening. The deputation to Sir Benjamin Hall reported that the right hon. gentleman entered warmly into the subject, placing his services at the disposal of the committee, but expressing a wish to see the working classes prove they held in memory of their steadfast friend, Joseph Hume, in estimation, by subscribing their share to the general fund. Any lukewarmness would be an insult to the memory of that great and good man, who, fighting through difficulties, sought at all times to improve the condition of the working man, and raise him in the scale of society. Letters from a number of influential gentlemen, all approving of the object, and desirous to have the means of subscribing to the fund, were read.

LECTURE TO THE WORKING CLASSES.—On Tuesday evening the Rev. Professor Trench delivered a lecture on Political Geography to the working classes of the parish of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, at the Northern Schools, Castle-street, Long-acre. This institution has a library and reading-rooms, and gives elementary instruction in drawing, and French and German, during the evenings. Professor Trench was frequently applauded by his audience as he alluded to those portions of the map of Europe in which the civilisation of the West is contending with the despotism of the North. He pointed out the geographical advantages of Ancient Greece, by her abundant means of communicating with the rest of the world, and receiving into her harbours foreign commerce; whilst for aggressive warfare her advantages were very superior. The vast importance of Constantinople to any European Power, and especially to Russia, could she have obtained it, was pointed out and was listened to with marked attention. The importance of long ranges of mountain ridges as means of defence to Spain and Switzerland, and the value of rivers and long lines of coast, were illustrated from history, with the aid of maps. The learned Professor pointed out the geographical advantages of England, and alluded to the Strait of Dover and the English Channel as barriers afforded by nature against invasion. He contrasted the positions of England and France during the respective reigns of Napoleon I. and Napoleon III., observing that the alliance of the Western Powers showed "how stout foes" might, by a sound policy, become "stout friends," and advance the civilisation and happiness of the world.

ST. PANCRAS PREVENTIVE AND REFORMATORY INSTITUTION.—The governors and patrons of this institution, who only commenced their labours in December, 1852, have already found such favour in the eyes of the public as to be able to lay the foundation of a permanent building to accommodate the objects of their solicitude. This building, which is intended to accommodate 100 inmates, is situated in the New-road, a few yards from Gower street, and will afford a home, instruction, and support to the poor outcasts for whose benefit the institution is especially intended. The ceremony of laying the first stone was performed on Tuesday by Lord Robert Grosvenor, assisted by the Rev. Canon Dale, Vicar of St. Pancras. A vote of thanks to Lord R. Grosvenor was carried. Lord R. Grosvenor, in returning thanks, expressed the peculiar satisfaction he felt in inaugurating an institution like that which they were then establishing. The question had arisen whether this object ought not to be carried out by the legislature of the country (A voice, "Certainly"). He entirely coincided with the gentleman who had just spoken, but legislative measures would take some time to mature, and in the mean time what was to become of the criminal population? Reformatory institutions had been established with great success in the midland counties, and the promoters already congratulated themselves on the fact that they had saved from future crime 75 per cent of the whole criminal population. Their own small institution presented similar gratifying results, as—out of 51 inmates that had been admitted since its establishment, only one had been dismissed for misconduct, while seven had left, being unable to endure the discipline. All the rest had been completely reformed and restored to society.

ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.—On Wednesday morning, about twenty minutes past six o'clock, as the first Crystal Palace train was being shifted from one tram to another, through some mistake of the switchman, the train, instead of being started on the main line, was sent on a side tram, which stopped short at College-street. When the mistake was discovered by the engineer, it was found to be too late to stop the train before it came to the end of the side line, and the engineer and stoker jumped off the engine, and left the train to its fate. The result was, that as there was no stop on the tram, the wall at the end offered no resistance, and the engine fell into College-street, carrying with it the tender, break, and one first-class carriage. The engine immediately descended to the street, and turned the steam off, and means were then adopted for removing the carriages. No person was injured.

EFFECTS OF THE LATE HEAVY RAINS UPON THE FLEET SEWER.—The heavy rains which visited the metropolis last week have materially injured the works in operation for the formation of a new sewer from Clerkenwell to Farringdon-street. Soon after the storm on Thursday flowed a torrent of water from Highgate, Hampstead, and Kentish Town into the Fleet river. At the lower part of Saffron-hill there was not sufficient space in the sewer for the transit of the water, and it consequently overflowed into the adjoining street, carried away a temporary bridge in Castle-street, and also damaged the foundation of a portion of the sewer. It is feared that, in the event of any violent storm, the new sewer will not have sufficient diameter to carry off the water from the northern parts of the metropolis.

CITY OFFICER OF HEALTH.—On Tuesday afternoon a General Court of Commissioners of Sewers for the City of London was held at the Guildhall, for the purpose of electing an officer of health in the room of Mr. Simon, who has been appointed medical officer to the General Board of Health under its new constitution. Mr. Deputy Peacock presided, and there was a very full court. For the appointment, which is worth £400 a year, seventeen gentlemen presented themselves as candidates. It was arranged that, in the first instance, a show of hands should be taken for the candidates individually; and that the two who received the largest number should be again put to a poll of the general body. The show of hands having placed Mr. Letheby and Mr. Odling highest on the list, the votes of the Commissioners were then separately taken for those two, and Mr. Letheby was elected by a majority of 12.

DEMONSTRATION IN BONNER'S FIELDS.—On Sunday afternoon last, upwards of 1000 persons congregated in Bonner's-fields, to protest against the encroachments on Victoria-park. The meeting had been called for the preceding Sunday, but was then prevented by the unfavourable weather. Several of the police were in attendance, but did not interfere with the proceedings. The assembly was chiefly composed of respectable and well-dressed persons, and a great deal of enthusiasm was manifested. Messrs. Freestone, Matson, and Linwood addressed the meeting at some length, and a resolution condemnatory of the encroachments was submitted and carried unanimously. Mr. Linwood stated that another demonstration would be made on the following Sunday week, and advised the people to come up, not only in their thousands, but in their tens of thousands.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

FRENCH INDEPENDENT CHURCH, JERSEY.—A new church has just been built for the French congregationalists, in Halkett-place, St. Helier, the old edifice upon the same site having become so dilapidated as to require removal. The new church is built in the Gothic style, of the Early Decorated period, and the principal front is faced with fine grey native granite, in random masonry; the dressings being of Caen stone. The pulpit is also of Caen stone, richly sculptured by Boulton, of London; the windows are filled with stained glass, by Lavers; and the interior is lighted by a gas chandelier of seventy-two jets. The church will seat 700 persons, and has cost £2500. The architects are Messrs. Poulton and Woodman, of Reading; the contractor is M. Le Rossignol, of St. Helier.

LAYING THE FIRST STONE OF CANONBURY CHAPEL, ISLINGTON.—In consequence of the deficiency of church and chapel accommodation in this locality, the Committee of the London Congregational Chapel Building Society have recently purchased an eligible plot of freehold land at St. Paul's-road, Highbury, whereon to erect a chapel. On Tuesday the foundation-stone was laid by H. Spicer, Esq., in the presence of a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen. The chapel will be a very neat edifice in the Gothic style of architecture.

REMOVAL OF LAMPETER COLLEGE TO BRECON.—It is now understood that, in pursuance of the provisions of an Act of Parliament passed last Session, the St. David's College at Lampeter will in due course be removed from that town, and united or associated with the College of Christ at Brecon. This enactment made provisions for the future regulation, management, and permanent endowment of the Christ College, Brecon, and it also gave permissive powers to unite the same with St. David's, Lampeter, and remove the latter to Brecon.

ELECTION OF VICE-CHANCELLOR OF OXFORD UNIVERSITY.—The annual election of Vice-Chancellor took place on Tuesday afternoon, in the Convocation-house, Oxford University, when the Senior Proctor read a letter from the Chancellor (Lord Derby) nominating the present Vice-Chancellor (the Rev. Dr. Cotton, Provost of Worcester College) for the fourth time. The nomination was confirmed by the Convocation, the Vice-Chancellor took the usual oaths of office; after which the books, keys, and seals belonging to this University were handed to him. The Vice-Chancellor then delivered the usual Latin oration.

MESSRS. STRAHAN, PAUL, AND BATES.

This case came on at the Bankruptcy-court, before Mr. Commissioner Evans, on Tuesday. The bankrupts were in the building, but were not introduced to the court. The accounts, which are in course of preparation by Mr. Turquand, not being ready, an adjournment became necessary, as a matter of course. The debts and liabilities are computed at between £700,000 and £800,000; the assets at about £100,000, of which £44,000 are realised. Mr. Lawrence appeared for the assignees; Mr. Bagley, Mr. Linklater, and Mr. Columbine, for creditors. Mr. Lewis appeared for the bankrupts.

Mr. Weston, of George-yard, Lombard-street, bill-broker, tendered a proof on a bill of exchange for £2500. He said he had given £1000 for the bill about three weeks before the bankruptcy, and it was agreed that the bill should be forfeited if not paid on a certain day. The name Richard Critchley on the bill was that of an agent, and worth nothing. Had discounted chiefly on the credit of the bankrupts. Critchley had acted as agent for Gaudell Brothers, and had told him he was not worth a penny. Critchley lived at Manchester, and was in the receipt of a salary. The bill was drawn by him on the bankrupts, and endorsed by him and Gaudell Brothers. The proof was ordered to stand over, after Mr. Lawrence had remarked that Messrs. Gaudell were indebted to the bankrupts' estate upwards of £800,000, part of which was in respect of liabilities similar to this bill of exchange. The assignees desired to subject all such claims to the fullest investigation. Another proof was tendered by Mr. E. N. Prior, colonial broker, of Great Tower-street, upon a similar bill, except that Gaudells were the drawers and the bankrupts were the acceptors. Mr. Prior, in examination, said he received the bill from Mr. Rastock, a merchant of Philpot-lane, whose name was on the bill. He (Mr. Prior) gave £1000 for the bill, less the discount. The proof was ordered to stand over. The next proof tendered was one by François Guillaume, of Paris, upon bills amounting to £5041, and of which Gaudells were the drawers. It was also ordered to stand over for the production of books.

Mr. Bagley appeared for Miss Burton, daughter of a deceased General in the Royal Artillery, who had proved for £800, but who had a claim against the estate for £2500 more in respect to some Dutch Bonds which had been misappropriated. She proved against Halford and Co., with whom alone she had any dealings, knowing nothing of Strahan and Co. Now, the bankrupts had been made bankrupt in both capacities, as navy agents and as bankers. His application was that distinct accounts might be kept of the assets of Halford and Co., and those of Strahan and Co., with a view to the subsequent distribution of these assets in accordance with the ordinary principle of bankruptcy making each estate bear its own burden. He had been informed that distinct accounts had been kept by the two houses, and no difficulty could arise. Mr. Lawrence said there could be no difficulty at all in thus keeping a separate account of each estate, but he could not accede to the application, as it would be holding out hopes to that particular class of creditors which could never by possibility be realised. The same persons constituted the partners in both firms. Strahan and Co. had two places of business—one in Norfolk-street, the other in the Strand. There were no other partners in the house in Norfolk-street, therefore there could be no separate rights affecting a particular class of creditors. The moneys were dealt with indiscriminately. It was precisely the case of a tradesman having two shops, one in Cheapside and the other in Regent-street. Mr. Bagley said, he had no doubt, from reason, analogy, and decided cases, he should be able to satisfy the court that Halford and Co.'s creditors were entitled to Halford and Co.'s assets. The point was reserved for a private sitting. The two firms were in the habit of drawing on each other. They had different books, and different papers, and differed everything. Should it be decided that the creditors of Halford and Co. are entitled to Halford and Co.'s assets, they will obtain payment very nearly in full, whilst those of Strahan and Co. will scarcely realise a fraction of dividend. The case is said to be without precedent. The same parties constituted the members of two distinct firms, traded under different designations, and kept distinct books, but transferred the assets from one to the other as circumstances occurred.

Some discussion took place regarding the time to which the meeting should be adjourned. Mr. Lewis said the bankrupts had done everything to facilitate the preparation of their accounts. As the proceedings in the Criminal Court would occupy considerably longer time, an adjournment for six months was desirable. Mr. Lawrence objected to so long an adjournment. The balance-sheet would be ready in a month, and an adjournment for six weeks would meet his views. The meeting was subsequently fixed for the 11th December, at eleven o'clock.

Mr. Lawrence said, the assignees had no objection to the continuance of the allowance (£5 a week each) as to two of the bankrupts (Strahan and Bates) for one month. Sir John Paul had drawn from the bank a sum of money immediately before the stoppage. The assignees thought the sum was as much as the Court would have sanctioned as an allowance. The Court acceded.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN FRANCE.—A terrible accident occurred on Tuesday at St. Amand (Nord). One of the entrances to the town is by a draw-bridge over the Scarpe, and whenever the bridge is raised—which happens frequently in the course of the day—a number of people are always detained; and, in their impatience, they make a practice of jumping on the bridge before it is completely lowered, thereby causing a violent shock. On Tuesday a number of persons jumped on the bridge as usual, and this caused such a sudden jerk that the chains snapped in the middle, and the wood-work to which they were suspended gave way. This wood-work fell on five persons, and injured three of them so dreadfully that they died in the course of a short time; another had all the fingers of the left hand crushed; and the fifth, a young woman, received some very severe contusions. This accident produced a great sensation in the town.

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

THE Thackeray dinner, with Charles Dickens in the chair (to which we have already directed attention), took place, as originally fixed, at the London Tavern, on Thursday last. It was entirely of a private nature, and without reporters. Mr. Bathe "stripped" to do his best. The "figure" was high—and the guests sixty, it is said, in number. We heard of many disappointments; but the presence of a larger number of friends and admirers would, it was felt, have seriously diminished its social and private character. This mention of Mr. Thackeray reminds us of a pleasant rumour that the great novelist is about to publish his miscellaneous writings in four volumes, uniform with the last editions of "Vanity Fair" and "Pendennis." The first volume will open with his "Ballads," a goodly and an attractive bunch.

We have something to tell about Vinny Bourne, the beloved among poets and Westminster boys, that has escaped his editors and biographers. Vinny's last, and best biographer, the Rev. John Mitford, informs us that Vinny, in his will, records his desire "to be buried in privacy in some neighbouring church of England." For this information he tells us he is indebted to the present Garter King-at-Arms (Sir Charles Young), then only York Herald. But the wording of the desire is not what Mr. Mitford has made it. Vinny, a parishioner of St. Margaret's, Westminster, desires "to be interred with privacy in some neighbouring country churchyard." And how beautifully does this agree with the sentiments expressed by him in a letter to a lady: "I am just come from indulging a very pleasing melancholy in a country churchyard, and paying a respectful visit to the dead, of which I am one day to increase the number. Every monument has its inscription, and every hillock has its lesson of mortality. I have by this means, in a short space of time, read the history of the whole village." Now where was Vincent Bourne buried? What, in December, 1747 (when Vinny died), was the neighbouring country churchyard in which Vinny's bones were laid: in Surrey or in Middlesex? at Camberwell or Kensington? at Hampstead or Hendon? at Wandsworth or Wimbledon? Some of our readers who reside near country churchyards in the neighbourhood of London will assist us, perhaps, in discovering the grave of a very delightful poet.

The title of Mr. Dickens's new story has at length been announced. It is "Little Dorrit," who will—if "Little Dorrit" be a person, and not a place, a point which we shall not presume to determine—prove as attractive and interesting as any predecessor, in the series of matchless fictions which Mr. Dickens has given to the world. The novelist is at Folkestone, or Pavilionstone, as he is pleased to call it, in a most delightful paper entitled "Out of Town." There is no mistaking the hand that drew this inimitable description of a busy seaport and favourite watering-place on the coast of Kent, as every one must confess who has read the article. We cannot, of course, quote from a source so well known, but must content ourselves with saying that though there are people who catch some of Mr. Dickens's characteristic peculiarities, but few succeed in imitating the master in the happy touches which mark this admirable picture. It is anonymous—but it is unmistakable.

The new number of "Murray's British Classics" is the first volume of "Lord Byron's Poetical Works," to be completed in six volumes. It is a marvellous specimen of paper and typography, and seems very carefully superintended. The Editor, it is said, is the Rev. Whitwell Elwin, the accomplished editor of the *Quarterly Review*.

There is little to announce in the new book line. Mr. Bentley, it is true, makes one good promise—"The Lives of the Great Soldiers who fought under Wellington during the Peninsular War." This is a work that is very much wanted; and, if well executed, will form an indispensable companion to Napier's great history.

The Select Committee on Metropolitan Communications have published their report, and their statistics are very curious, as showing the enormous traffic of our "million-peopled city." Every day, it seems, about 200,000 people on foot enter the City, and about 15,000 by the river steam-boats. The number of passengers arriving at and departing from the London-bridge group of railway termini was, in 1850, 558,000; and in 1854 nearly eleven millions! A similar increase is shown at the other stations. The Committee unhesitatingly report that the requirements of the existing traffic far exceed the present facilities provided for it, and that provision for future expansion is necessary on a great and comprehensive scale, and without delay. They recommend certain immediate improvements, namely—

1. A street from Trinity-square to Tower-hill.
2. A street from the Commercial-road to Holborn.
3. A street from Shoreditch to Piccadilly, parallel with Cheapside, the Strand, and Holborn.
4. A street and bridge from the east end of St. Paul's, opening a route from Islington to the Elephant and Castle.
5. The widening the north side of St. Paul's Churchyard.
6. Alterations in Holborn, as proposed by the Corporation.
7. A street in Southwark, to open communication with the bridges.
8. A road between Belgraveia and Tyburnia, through Kensington-gardens.
9. The new carriage-road through the west end of St. James's-park and the east end of the Green-park to Pall-mall.
10. The opening Hamilton-place from Piccadilly to Park-lane.

Some of these proposals are obviously admirable; but upon others, especially upon Nos. 8 and 9, there is a great deal to be said, and as soon as this report is well circulated, the vox populi will begin to make itself heard. Any how, here is a new page for Timbs's "Curiosities of London."

THE ENDOWED SCHOOLS IN IRELAND.—The Commission appointed by the Government for the purpose of inquiring into the state and condition of endowed schools in Ireland is now prosecuting its labours in the northern counties. During the last few days the Commissioners have held courts at Armagh, Downpatrick, and Belfast.

PUBLIC LOSS BY THEFTS.—Of the loss of the public in property stolen it is not possible to form any correct estimate. Some approximation, however, to the probable amount may be arrived at from such facts as the following:—The total number of convicts, that is, persons sentenced to transportation annually in England and Wales, has been, *communibus annis*, about 3000. Now, in one year I ascertained that 500 prisoners of this class, taken as they stood in order on the register-book, had stolen property to the value of £10,000, as estimated upon their trial; but as these men had, on an average, been convicted once before, this sum may be safely doubled on that score, which will give £120,000 as the aggregate discovered amount stolen by the total number of convicts. Now to this may be added, at the most moderate calculation, as much more, on account of depredations committed by the same parties when they escaped detection; making, in all, about a quarter of a million's worth of property taken from its rightful owners by 3000 convicts—i.e., by about one-thirtieth part of the total of individual criminals who annually pass through our prisons; so that it does not appear unreasonable to suppose—making very large allowance for the more advanced stage of crime in the convict or transport class—that the entire loss to the community, in annual depredations, does not fall short of two millions sterling.—*Chapters on Prisons and Prisoners.*

RELATION OF INDIGESTION TO CONSUMPTION AND SCROFULA.—Many scrofulous and phthisical subjects are not dyspeptic, or only become so in the advanced stages of the malady; on the other hand, many dyspeptic subjects never become scrofulous or phthisical. In order that dyspepsia coincide with tubercular disease, the functions of the lungs and skin must be simultaneously and protractedly inactive. Now a majority of dyspeptics are careful of their diet, eschew excesses, breathe a pure air, take much exercise, and keep their skin in high condition, giving them every advantage of clothing, and bathing, and suitable temperature in doors. Besides, they are generally keen men of business, or ardent students, and, with occasional anxieties, have, on the whole, much pleasurable mental excitement. All these are conditions totally opposed to the inroads of consumption! But let the circumstances of the case be reversed—let the individual be ill-fed, ill-warmed, ill-housed, ill-ventilated, ill-habited, the inmate perhaps of a cellar residence or a prison cell, with depressed spirits, &c.—and it will be a miracle if he do not soon exhibit some form of scrofula, most probably an incipient tubercular deposit in his lungs. But these morbid consequences take place less because of the implication of the digestive organs than because his lungs and skin have been condemned to comparative, if not absolute, inactivity. Soldiers on a retreat, and starving, droop of fevers by the wayside, but never become tuberculous.—*The Water-Cure in Consumption and Scrofula, by Dr. Balbairne.*

LETTERS FROM NAPLES state that upwards of 3000 Sicilians had suddenly left Sicily for Malta, in order to enter the ranks of the Foreign Legion.



DEPARTURE OF THE NAVAL BRIGADE FOR THE FLEET, SEPTEMBER 10.—SKETCHED BY J. A. CROWE.

DEPARTURE OF THE NAVAL BRIGADE.

THE scene represented in this sketch took place on the 17th ult., when the jolly tars who had played so gallant a part in the siege operations took their departure for Balaclava, amidst the enthusiastic cheers of a crowd of their comrades who had assembled to bid them farewell. The universal feeling among our men was one of regret at losing the company of so merry a band. A little too reckless they might sometimes be, perhaps; but every body admired their bravery, their invincible good humour, and the marvellous aptitude they displayed in adapting themselves to whatever circumstances they happened to fall in with. In this respect our landmen might have derived some useful lessons from the Naval Brigade. Now that the siege is over, and that the services of the fleet are likely to be required, the Brigade has been disbanded for the time. Under their old

flag they will, no doubt, make some noise before long, if the Russians will only give them an opportunity.

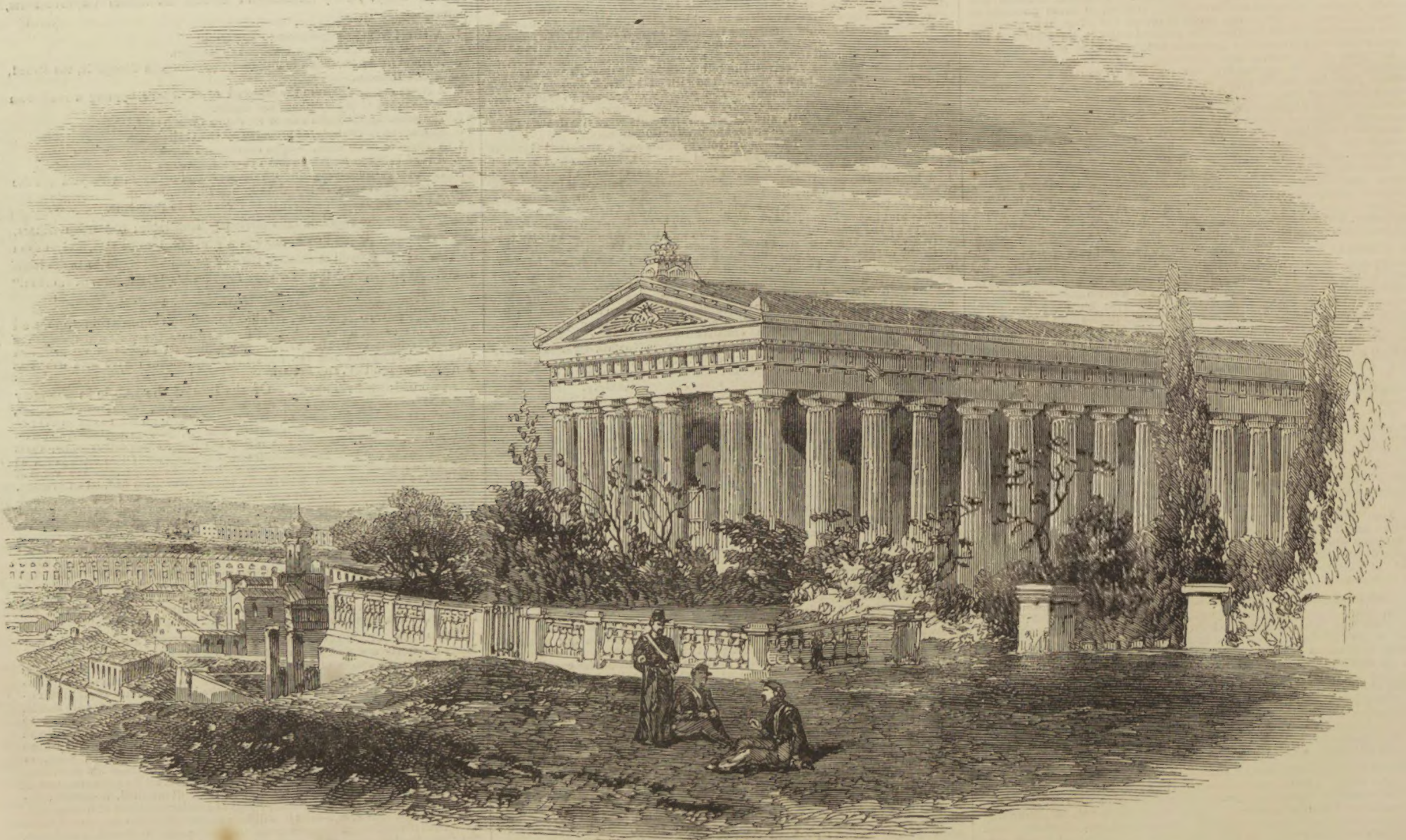
INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL—THE THEATRE.

THIS was one of the finest public buildings in Sebastopol; and, in spite of the twelve months' bombardment, it still presents an imposing appearance. The following description of that part of the city in which it is situated is given in a private letter from a Captain of Zouaves:—

Sebastopol, Sept. 15.

Yesterday, after dinner, I mounted on horseback with the intention of visiting Sebastopol thoroughly. I entered by the ravine of the English; and,

leaving on my right the docks, the barracks, the arsenal, the military town, a which extends under the Great Redan and Malakoff, I bent my way to the city, properly so called. There may be seen a great number of public monuments not without elegance, and of citizens' houses, of very fine appearance, side by side with the most wretched huts. There are some streets wide, and with side-paths, but all very badly macadamized. Lighting with gas is still unknown to Sebastopol; lamps are the only things—that is to say, frightful-looking lanterns, supported by round posts, ornamented with black and white streaks. The theatre is rather a fine structure, remarkable for its peristyle and a colonnade which runs round it. Near the theatre is a library; and a little lower down and in a direction towards the sea, near the fine Fort St. Catherine, which commands the roadstead, extend vast catacombs. You reach the upper part of the city, which has a fine promenade planted with trees and forming a terrace, by a double flight of steps of stone, and on a vast scale.



INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.—THE THEATRE.—SKETCHED BY E. A. GOODALL.



INTERIOR OF PART OF THE MALAKOFF, SEPTEMBER 9.—SKETCHED BY J. A. CROWE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

THE INTERIOR OF THE MALAKOFF.

THE Malakoff as it looked on the 9th, the day on which the Russians were retreating from Sebastopol—such is the scene depicted by our artist in the Crimea. The French soldiers are busily employed carrying off the wounded, of whom there must have been an awful number on the spot where the final struggle took place on the previous day. On the crest of the hill, towards the left, a small group of spectators is clustered round the Imperial standard, looking down upon the city which has cost so many lives. One may easily fancy what their feelings must have been as they gazed upon the burning ruins and saw the last of the Russian army march sullenly across the bridge, as if loth to surrender a fortress in defence of which they had struggled so bravely.

THE HEROES OF THE REDAN.

A LETTER from Paris, in the *Edinburgh Courant*, enters at some length into a vindication of the bravery displayed by the English soldiers who took part in the capture of Sebastopol. Mr. James Aytoun, the writer of the letter, says the general opinion of military officers in France is, that the success of the 8th September was as much owing to the heroic resistance of our soldiers as to the troops employed directly in the taking of the Malakoff. Having seen and conversed with a number of military men in Paris, he gives what he says, is the universal opinion on the subject.

After stating that the Malakoff was the key of Sebastopol, and that, consequently, everything else was made subordinate to the taking of that fort, he goes on to show what the plan of the Allied Generals was.

On the 8th of September the approaches to the Malakoff were quite sufficiently close to warrant the assault. The French were at less than twenty-five yards from the fortification, nearly every gun was silenced, the walls around the fort had been nearly levelled by the play of the artillery, and the French had nothing to do but to walk into the fortification, fighting their way of course, but without the necessity of an escalade. On the other hand the trenches in front of the Great Redan were more than 200 yards from the walls; while the batteries of the fort were in activity. Looking at the state of things General Pelissier said to General Simpson, "I can easily, from the position I occupy, take the Malakoff; but the difficulty is to hold it, before I can bring my reserves and artillery into action, and prepare it for defence. If I surprise the Russians, which I hope to do, and take the fort by a *coup de main*, they will return in such force that the small number of men who mount to the assault will be overwhelmed and driven back as on the 18th of June. I do not expect that the Redan can be taken by you. You are not in a condition to do so; but it is absolutely necessary that a diversion should be made in our favour after our first success, to give us time to breathe and to bring up our artillery and reserves. All I ask for this is one hour, and I will undertake to keep possession of the Malakoff. Make your assault, and give us, if possible, that length of respite. Throw away as few men as possible; but engage the Russians for at least an hour, and Sebastopol is ours." Such is the conversation supposed to have taken place between Pelissier and Simpson; and Mr. Aytoun says he is informed upon good authority that private letters from French officers in the Crimea fully confirm that the purport of what he has here stated was really said by General Pelissier.

This was exactly in accordance with the tactics of the great Napoleon, who was in the habit of sacrificing a certain number of men in order to secure the object in view. Napoleon was in the habit of saying to a Colonel of a regiment, without mincing the matter, "Allez vous faire tuer, vous et votre regiment," when he sent a devoted corps to the attack of a redoubt or a position which there was not the slightest chance of taking; and that in order to facilitate the success of another part of the army. And the corps of General de Salles, who attacked the Central Bastion, and was repulsed, was placed in the same position as the English, except that the work it had to do was not quite so desperate. The devoted band which attacked the Redan, as well as the French under de Salles, were the forlorn hope—*les enfants perdus*—of the Allied armies. And what was the result? Notwithstanding all the force brought against them our poor fellows occupied the place, and held the Russians in check—not for an hour, as stated by Pelissier, but for nearly double that time—and that against immense masses of the enemy; for after the surprise of the Malakoff the greater part of the Russians engaged there rushed to the Redan, to share in the repulse of English. After a desperate and heroic defence against such immense odds, the devoted band of British were pushed almost by physical pressure out of the Redan, and the greater part annihilated.

While the English troops were thus sacrificing themselves, the French in the Malakoff were comparatively free from attack, for the great assault of the Russians to retake the fortifications only commenced about half-past two. Pelissier had, then, double the time of respite he asked from General Simpson; and during this interval the French had made the most of their time. The approaches on the French side were levelled, so as to allow the entrance of artillery and the rapid advance of the reserves. A number of field-pieces by this means were brought up and placed in battery, and the Imperial Guard were entered for the defence, in addition to the troops employed in the assault. The cannon of the Russians were turned against the enemy, and the place in a manner fortified against the Russians themselves. After this, as Pelissier said, the Malakoff was secure, and could not be retaken. It is true, after the Russians had finally repulsed the English, but not till then, they returned to the assault of the French in the Malakoff; and they brought their whole army to this operation. But it was too late. This attack was desperate and courageous in the extreme; but they failed, after immense slaughter on their part, as well as that of the French. Such, however, was the desperate and powerful nature of their attack, that the French universally admit, with the greatest frankness, that had the assault of the Russians been made immediately after the first French success, before they had time to fortify themselves, the French would have been certain to have been driven out of the Malakoff, and the affair would have ended as it did on the 18th of June. The French are, therefore, right in saying, that the English, by their heroic resistance in the Redan, are entitled to as much credit and honour for the final reduction of Sebastopol, as are those who were employed directly in the capture of the Malakoff.

SCARCITY OF LODGINGS IN BALACLAVA.—There is not yet one house in Balacava where you can get a bed by payment for the night or week, and people are too often detained there on business; so that you then have to pay for a shake-down from some tradesman with whom you deal, or to cast about for some jolly English skipper looking over the bulwark of his ship, make your case known, and throw yourself on his hospitality. I never knew such a request denied; every one knows the sailor's heart; but still, habit at home makes us call out for the establishment of an hotel at Balacava. It is painful to be always asking favours. There are places enough in the port of Balacava or at Kadioi, where you can dine and drink—Oppenheim's at the latter place, being the most patronised; but to all, the great desideratum is a bed, and as yet that comfort is not to be obtained, though you offer a guinea a night for it. This is bad enough for old hands, but to the stranger on first landing, it is a deprivation that literally strikes him aghast, as he, too often after a long sea voyage, never thinks of asking for a bed till he has leisurely demolished a seven o'clock dinner. For a day or two he may possibly go back to the ship that brought him up (though passengers are always in the way when discharging cargo), and after that he must trust to his friends in Camp, and then and there, with a spare blanket, a rug, and a cloak, with his own clothes for a pillow, he must be content to consider himself in clover, fleas and other insects permitting, of which there are here species enough to puzzle the most 'cute entomologist of the most learned society in Frankistan.—*Letter from the Camp, Sept. 29.*

HINTS TO AMATEUR TRAVELLERS.—As it is rumoured here that a great many amateurs are coming out to the Crimea before Christmas, it may be as well to remind them, through your columns, of a few of the regulations necessary to be attended to. First of all, they must take care to be provided with a Foreign-office passport from Downing-street, and to this they should obtain the visé both of the Austrian and French Ambassadors in London, particularly the former, or they cannot return home via Trieste and Vienna, a route so many travellers in the East seem to prefer. Arrived at Constantinople, they must produce this passport at the British Consulate at Pera, a nice little up-hill walk of nearly two miles, from the bridge over the Golden Horn, near which their steamer will be moored immediately on her arrival in port. But let them not be persuaded to disembark at or near this bridge, which leads to the most filthy streets of Galata; rather let them order the caique to land them at Tophana, nearer the mouth of the harbour, whence the route to Pera is cleaner and altogether better and less steep and crowded than that from the bridge. Having again received their passport at the English consulate from Mr. Ward, who is ever to be found on duty before ten in the morning, let them, if they desire a passage to the Crimea in an English transport (rather than pay four or five guineas in a passenger-steamer), apply at the British naval office at Moum-hane, close to Tophana, where, if they make out a sufficient case for such a favour being granted, Captain Powell, R.N., will forward their application to the Admiral, and, after the lapse of a few days, when a vacancy can be found for them, they will be instructed by him to join some particular ship, and to present an order to her captain. Nothing is charged for the passage, but the messing amounts to 15s. a day each passenger, and the only additional expense is a steward's fee, with a trifle to "boots" and "bed-maker." If possible, the English traveller should arrange to be landed at Balacava, not Kamiesch—they are distant from each other by land eleven miles.—*Letter from the Camp, Sept. 29.*

THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.

(From our Artist and Special Correspondent.)

CAMP, SEBASTOPOL, Sept. 29, 1855.

THE hostile armies of the Allies and Russians intend, I believe, to remain quiescent until spring. Whilst the English and French Generals are preparing to winter in their present positions, Prince Gortschakoff appears determined to withdraw into winter quarters in such a direction as may enable him to secure easy supplies of provisions for his exhausted soldiers. That the Russians, to the number of 120,000 men, should resolve to await the coming of spring on the high plains of Mackenzie's Farm, and maintain a strong force for the defence of the north side of Sebastopol, few of our officers believe; for the soldiers would have to encamp without protection from the rigour of the coming winter, many of them exposed to the open air, whilst the rest would have no better protection than tents, distant from the sources of supply, and all must labour under the certain disadvantage of interrupted communications from the impassable state of winter roads. This belief is strengthened by the result of careful surveys made of the Russian encampment visible from the shores of Sebastopol harbour and the heights above them. The white square tents pitched in the underwood of the northern heights, and stretching to the furthest southern spits towards Mackenzie's Farm have diminished in number, and many huts of boughs and leaves appear to be abandoned. Notwithstanding this, the activity of the remaining force is great; and working parties of considerable size are visible during the day on the buildings and stores of the northern shore, busy removing the remnants of provisions or ammunition saved from the grasp of the Allies, or heaped together for the defence of Sebastopol. Similar activity is noticed in the parties told off to finish the numerous redoubts which on all sides rise up and show rows of embrasures openmouthed against the southern shore. Already have the troops quartered in Sebastopol, by General Simpson's order, been withdrawn, to save them from the occasional fire which sweeps the exposed town east of the Dockyard; and artillery and engineers alone remain to take such steps as may counterbalance the possible attempts of the enemy. The number of the Russian works on the north side, and the withdrawal of some troops on our side, are not, however, to be assumed as betraying alarm at the probable outbreak of a bombardment; for the activity of the enemy is considered merely as necessary to give time for stores to be withdrawn, and to ensure the safe retreat of the vanguard and centre of the Russian army. Had this opinion not existed strongly in the minds of the Allied Commanders, the northern works would have been attacked ere this, and Forts Constantine and Catherine been battered down. An attack contemplated by the fleet upon the former on the 11th inst. was countermanded, after all preparations had been made to bring in the ships, the mortar-vessels, and all the boats laden with rockets. It was on that day that the Russians requested and obtained an armistice for the removal of their wounded. Since then the attempt was not renewed, the fleet having been dispatched with troops to Eupatoria, where it remained absent four days.

In the meanwhile neither French nor English have remained idle in Sebastopol, and batteries have been erected which may at any moment destroy Fort Constantine and Fort Catherine, and act upon the numerous earthen redoubts erected at various intervals between the extreme southern spit and the Star Fort, with its line of fortifications stretching across from sea to harbour. The flanks of the old Wasp Battery, celebrated for its annoyance of our ships on the 17th October, have been strengthened by a line of works at an obtuse angle to it. A high projection, midway between Constantine and Catherine, has been armed with a mortar battery at the water's edge; whilst the old six-gun battery built there last year to face the Mount Sapouné works has been maintained, and another built in its rear, facing the west of Sebastopol. At the foot of Fort Catherine, and to its proper right, another line of mortar works has been built and brought into play; whilst, on a knoll behind the fort, a circular redoubt fires at once upon the western side of the Arsenal Creek and the Dockyard buildings, in our occupation. The Catherine Fort looks with one of its faces straight down the Arsenal Creek, whilst the other points towards the harbour's mouth. A large low work to the proper left of the fort is armed *en barbette* with guns facing in all directions; and to the left of it again is a water-side battery, of which some embrasures have been opened against the Karabelnaia suburb, many streets of which are enfiladed by the circular redoubt just mentioned.

The Karabelnaia, indeed, is one of the most exposed parts of our possessions, being low down and sloping to the water's edge. Orders were given to destroy it a few days since, and all available means of transport diverted to the purpose of removing planks and rafters to be used in hutting our troops. The various roads from Camp to Sebastopol were, consequently, crowded for a time with carts of every shape, with bāt horses led by soldiers or camp-followers. The Karabelnaia was covered with the dust of its own ruins as crowds of men succeeded each other in pulling down houses and huts. The streets were encumbered with carts, from which planks and beams projected in the strangest way. All this in view of a Russian earthwork, of which the embrasures were open, and ready to all appearance for destroying everything before it. Guns or platforms were wanting, probably, and till the 25th no attempt was made to molest us. On the evening of that day, however, a gun was got up and opened on the streets, from which a few of the latest arrivals were forced to make a precipitate retreat. In the meanwhile vast numbers of planks have been brought to Camp, and distributed amongst the regiments of each division. Whilst this dismemberment took place, the mixed commission was busy in making out the number of guns and quantity of ammunition captured from the Russians; and yesterday the amount counted rose to 3382. This includes not only the sound cannon, of which many were spiked by the Russians in their retreat, but those which were found in redoubts damaged by our fire. The labour of gathering these together has been not only a tedious but a dangerous one, on account of the magazines which remain in the batteries in unknown positions. The Russians, who inveighed so severely against the use of uncivilised missiles in civilised warfare, did not hesitate to leave infernal machines behind to effect the destruction of unsuspecting bodies of men working in the abandoned batteries; and, although many of these machines were discovered in time to avert the consequences of their explosion, others have been accidentally trodden on, and led to serious loss of life.

Yesterday, as I was sketching in the west of Sebastopol, an explosion shook the buildings around and reverberated through the roofless and untenanted edifices of the place. The Arsenal Creek was filled with a heavy black smoke, and showers of large stones fell into the water, lashing it for a moment into sheets of foam. The centre of the fire was a battery on the left flank of the Creek Battery. This was one of the works erected by the Russians to sweep the approaches of the Woronzoff road; it was built of stones taken from the houses around it, faced with earth externally, and without a ditch. The magazine was in the foundations of a house which had once stood there, and was not known to exist. The Russians had placed a *fougasse* over it, and an accidental tread upon a wooden peg driven into the earth broke a glass tube of inflammable matter which communicated with the powder below. At the moment of the explosion one of Captain Martin's working parties, consisting chiefly of Riflemen of the Second Battalion, was busy numbering the guns in the battery. One of them trod on the *fougasse* and exploded the magazine. Three of the men in the work were blown to atoms; and a large number were buried in the ruins; whilst sad havoc was at the same time committed on parties of workmen leading mules along the road close by. Two soldiers of the guard in the Creek Battery were killed by stones projected with great violence into the air, and launched with fatal force upon them. Several mules and

horses were killed in this same manner, and every point within 200 yards of the spot was visited by the terrible shower. The crater left by the explosion was about twenty feet deep and twenty wide; and in its crumbled sides were found some of the wounded, who were speedily conveyed to hospital.

The catastrophe having made known the means by which the fire was ignited, a search was instantly made in a battery close at hand, where a small square place, marked out by four sticks, betrayed the spot in which another *fougasse* was laid. A guard, consisting of a few men of the 88th, was instantly marched to the spot, and the place closed to all ingress. That all the Russian works were mined in the same manner, and equally liable to explosion, is I now believe certain; and it is, perhaps, owing only to the cutting off the communication between the explosive substance and the mines that the danger has been avoided. The Central Bastion was filled with infernal machines, the whole of which were not found out until, having exploded and killed five men, a diligent search was made, which produced the discovery of upwards of a dozen of a similar nature. Those which had been laid in the Malakoff were also discovered—and, if the story be true, somewhat providentially. In the height of the action of the 8th a number of the Russians took refuge in the basement of the Round Tower, which was loopholed, and enabled them to fire steadily on their assailants. The French Generals having captured the body of the work, called on these men to surrender, but they refused; and, as their fire continued, orders were given to set fire to some gabions, and smoke them out. This order was but partially carried into execution, when fears arose lest the fire, increasing, might ignite a powder-magazine, and exertions were instantly made to extinguish it by throwing earth on the burning wood. In doing this the soldiers laid bare four wires, which they instantly cut, and afterwards discovered that they led towards a mine completely charged. Thus the lives of hundreds of men were saved, and the Malakoff preserved intact.

The scene of the explosion leads me naturally to a more accurate description of the Creek Battery and its neighbourhood than I have hitherto given you. It is a large battery erected on the bank of the Arsenal Creek, covering the whole gorge from the hills on each side. Of this work and its site I sent you a Sketch last week. It is built in the most perfect manner, of solid earth, with strong abutments and traverses of stone and sand. The embrasures were all formed with iron tanks filled with earth, and the outer faces with large gabions. A round beam crossed the summit of each embrasure, from which depended a mantelet of rope, neatly and powerfully put together; whilst on each gun a small circle of ropes, through which was a hole for the sight, rendered all but the muzzle of the gun concealed from view, and made the artillerymen safe from musketry. The guns were large ones from the Naval Arsenal, mounted on ships' carriages. The parapet was twelve feet high, and fitted with a *banquette*, or stand for infantry, to which the soldiers might mount by well-constructed ladders, in order to fire over the parapet. The traverses and abutments were all hollowed out into shell-proof lodgments, a part of which were for the men, and the rest for magazines of ammunition. At each side of the battery passed a road—the first leading from the Dockyard buildings into the Woronzoff road; the other from the Woronzoff road into the west of Sebastopol. On the hill side, at the proper left of the Creek Battery, was the work of which the magazine exploded, and on its proper right a similar work; these redoubts connecting on one side those which were the prolongation of the Redan defences, and on the other those called by us the Flagstaff Battery. In front of them stretched the vale, which seems to be subject to overflow from the waters of the creek, or those which meet here from the ravines of the Woronzoff road and those of the Valley of Death. The Arsenal Creek in truth was the natural outlet of the waters of these and two other ravines which branch into the Valley of the Shadow of Death—the first to the west of the Third Division, and the other still more westward and running from the English head-quarters. You have more than once illustrated pictorially the Valley of the Shadow of Death, chiefly at those points in which the most telling masses of shot exhibit the violence and continuity of the Russian fire. All these ravines which in their highest parts are gently sloping, become precipitous as one descends, and their rugged sides are varied as the spectator approaches their common outlet by trees and houses ensconced in nooks beneath the rocks, where every inch of earth has been made fertile by the running streams, and is formed into inclosures, in which pretty gardens are laid out. Nothing can be more picturesque than the windings of the ravines, of which the sides at one moment rise like barriers, apparently impassable; whilst at their base, a path, often damaged by the passage of torrents, winds round, opening out other views equally picturesque and pleasant.

It was down the Valley of the Shadow of Death that the brigade of General Eyre moved on the 18th of June, to favour by its diversion the French and English attacks on the Redan and Malakoff. As the column wound round the sinuosities of the rocks, in the holes of which were to be seen artillerymen securely ensconced at considerable heights in magazines formed in the solid stone, they slowly progressed to a point where the precipitous cliffs receded, and they entered the bottom, studded with farm-houses dilapidated by the effects of Russian shot. Most of these, unroofed and partially demolished, were surrounded with orchards and gardens, the first unpruned, the latter untrimmed, and exhibiting a rank and tall vegetation, telling of many months of desertion. Still, though tenantless of their old and peaceable agriculturists, these houses were not destitute of more dangerous holders, the dilapidated walls and luxuriant trees concealing in their recesses bodies of hostile Russians, whose fire made havoc in our companies, whilst they securely lay in concealment supported by their artillery in the heights of the Garden Battery. Onward, however, the gallant brigade of General Eyre pushed its way, maintaining its formation with difficulty in the lanes into which the ground was cut, but driving the enemy from house to house, until one more spacious than the rest was occupied and held. A pause ensued at this spot, a picturesque and beautiful one, where some wealthy inhabitant of Sebastopol had of old withdrawn to enjoy a summer repose, far from the dust and formality of the soldier-ridden city. A band of young officers crowded in there, and for a time amused themselves amidst the remains of some furniture and portions of a wardrobe. A shell soon burst there, however, killing some, maiming others. But this was a passing episode. The Russians having been driven from their houses, the brigade pushed on nearer and nearer to the guns of the Flagstaff Battery, so near that their guns could scarcely bear on them; and they entered the flat alluvial ground in front of the Creek Battery. Here dreadful havoc ensued, the Russians keeping up a rolling fire of musketry from the heights on each side of the ravines, whilst our men advanced and entered the Creek Battery, in which but few men were found. There they paused and listened. The roar of artillery and musketry, which told them by its intensity that the fiercest fight was kept up on the eastern portion of Sebastopol, had suddenly ceased, and, overjoyed, the brave remains of the British at the Creek, rejoiced that the city had fallen. Messengers, however, soon arrived to undeceive them. They continued to hold their ground in the outlet of the Valley of the Shadow of Death till night closed in and faded again. Then, weary with fatigue and loss, they returned, sad and dejected at the useless result of so much bravery.

The Woronzoff-road ravine, which runs in at the Creek, is broader than the others and not so picturesque; there are no trees and houses in it until it opens into the expanse before the Great Battery. At no great distance up was the line of chevaux-de-frise, where English and Russians kept watch at a distance of 200 yards apart; the latter safely ensconced in a large stone house, to which they brought field-pieces at night. Here

are now encamped an English picket and parties of workmen, busy rebuilding the road, and making ditches along its sides to form water-courses for the torrents which sometimes run down after violent storms.

From the Creek Battery the Woronzoff road follows the sides of a steep declivity, which dips into the waters somewhat abruptly, and forms the site of the fashionable Sebastopol. The road is cut out of the rock, and rendered safe for carriages by a thick parapet of stone. Terrible signs of our cannonade were visible there, the ground being strewn with our shot and shell, whilst the buildings above were perforated, unroofed, and ruined. The parapet itself had been broken down in many places, and must then have afforded glimpses of the Russian relief, as they passed down to their trenches under the guns of Gordon's and Chapman's Batteries. Through these gaps, too, the eye roamed into the depths below, where great numbers of guns and shot, anchors, chains, blocks, and even boats lay pell-mell on a narrow beach. At the top of the ascent was an uninterrupted view of Fort Catherine and the ground behind it, and then the road turned to the left, entering the main street of Sebastopol, the southern end of which is closed by a heavy stone battery. In every by-street leading from this main thoroughfare were guns laid and embrasures formed across the streets, as if the most desperate resistance were intended, in what was considered the most vulnerable part of the city—that to which the French were opposed, and the western side. On the right of the main street were several large edifices, one of which, in particular, towered over the others: being built of stone, in a good style of architecture. It was particularly damaged by fire, and is now known to have belonged to the contractor who excavated the ground for the dockyard. On the left of the same street was the church of St. Peter and St. Paul, of which I have sent you a drawing. It had been much damaged by shot, which destroyed two or three of the columns, and almost all the stone railing. Numerous shops lined both sides of the streets, and were known not by their fronts, which are similar to those of ordinary habitations, but by the names written up above the door, coupled with the trade of the indweller. On a high eminence west of this was the Governor's house, entirely destroyed and reduced to a skeleton by fire. Further on, and nearer the extreme point which is filled up by Fort Nicholas, was a theatre, a large edifice with a rotunda supported on columns in front of it; and in an open space a lighthouse with a clock, having inscribed on it, "Barraud, London." Then the Greek church, which formed, by its mushroom steeple, a landmark in the distant view of Sebastopol; and lastly several buildings adorning the water's edge, over which frowned Fort Nicholas. Very little that was valuable was found in this part of the town, as all the houses had been destroyed by fire. Their outer proportions, however, were in some instances preserved, which enables me to give you a tolerably fair idea of the town, in a sketch from the ruins of Fort Paul. More of the state of the edifices, and their character, I shall give in a future letter. I pause, not to make you too weary.

There are a few incidents connected with the war to relate. The *Agamemnon*, which has returned from Kertch, reports a skirmish between a detached party of the 10th Hussars and 300 Cossacks. The party consisted of thirty men detached on a reconnaissance. They unfortunately lost their way, and night overtook them. They stopped in a village, where horse and man took rest. This, however, was fatal to the security of the detachment, which at daybreak was found surrounded by 300 Cossacks. The little band, undismayed by the disparity of numbers, cut its way through with the loss of one man, and then retreated. In the pursuit which followed they had to repulse several attacks, which deprived them of thirteen more of their number, who were either killed or wounded, the latter being made prisoners.

Another cavalry engagement is announced to have taken place at Eupatoria, where the fleet recently took General D'Allonville's brigade. Details I cannot give you, but success is said to have been, as of late, on our side.

General Markham's health, which has been failing since the affair of the 8th inst., has become too weak to permit of a further stay in the Crimea. The General and his Aides-de-Camp, have therefore taken their departure this morning for Balaklava, where they are to embark in the *Robert Love*, for Constantinople. General Markham is succeeded in his command by Brigadier-General Garrett.

The Duke of Newcastle starts to-day in the *Highflyer*, for Circassia, where he intends to see all he can, and even journey inland as far as possible. He will be accompanied by Mr. Simpson, to illustrate the journey.

Although our Correspondent's letter from the Crimea comes no later down than the 29th ult., we have very little information to add regarding the operations of the Allies since that date. It appears that the Russians, and the Allied troops charged with the occupation of Sebastopol, redouble their fire, and increase their fortifications on the north and south sides of the harbour.

The *Journal de Constantinople* affirms that the Commander-in-Chief of the Turkish troops encamped on the Danube has received orders to prepare provisions for 40,000 or 50,000 French troops, who may be expected in Silistria by the end of October. Turkish cavalry reinforcements are being conveyed from Varna to Eupatoria.

Admiral Stoddard is about to leave the Crimea with four ships of the line and two steamers, to enter the Mediterranean, and, it is said, to cruise in the Bay of Naples.

DESPATCH FROM GENERAL SIMPSON.

War Department, Oct. 11.

Lord Panmure has this day received a despatch and its inclosures, of which the following are copies, addressed to his Lordship by General Simpson:—

Sebastopol, Sept. 29.

My Lord,—Since my last despatch the troops have been employed, to the number of 9500 men, daily in making the road from Balaklava to the Camp; and as, after a few hours of rain, the whole distance is converted into a mass of deep mud, the work that has to be performed from this reason, as well as the great distance that the stones have to be transported, render it one of great labour and difficulty.

Large fatigue parties are daily employed in the town, dismantling and conveying timber and other materials from the ruins of the buildings, and I hope, by this means, to get a considerable portion of the troops under cover previous to the commencement of the bad weather.

The enemy have been firing from the batteries on the north side at the working parties in the town, and, although causing some little annoyance, they have not prevented the work being carried on, and, I am happy to add, that one man killed and one wounded are the only casualties occasioned by their fire.

I regret to have to report to your Lordship that, owing to the explosion of a Russian magazine on the 27th instant, one officer and nineteen men were wounded. I ordered an investigation to be made, and, from the report I have received, the origin was the explosion of a hidden *fougasse*, a number of which have been dug up in various parts of the town and batteries.

The invention of the machine is peculiarly Russian.

I have received a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Ready, 71st Regiment, commanding her Majesty's troops at Yenikale, reporting the proceedings of a trifling affair, in which a detachment of the 10th Hussars, in company with the Chasseurs d'Afrique, were engaged on the 21st inst. with the Cossacks.

Colonel D'Osmont, commanding the French troops, at Kertch, received information that the Cossacks were collecting and driving away all the arabs from the neighbourhood, and, as he determined to endeavour to prevent this, he invited the assistance of the English cavalry to co-operate with the Chasseurs d'Afrique. For this service Lieutenant-Colonel Ready ordered two troops, commanded by Captains the Hon. F. FitzClarence and Clarke, of the 10th Hussars.

The Cossacks were supposed to have assembled their arabs at two villages, named Koss-Serai Min and Seit Ali, equidistant from Kertch about 15 miles, and from one another, 6½. Captain FitzClarence's troop was ordered to the first village, and Captain Clarke's to the latter. At each of these villages they were to join a troop of the Chasseurs d'Afrique, who had preceded them. On arriving at Koss-Serai Min, Captain FitzClarence found both troops of the French Dragoons, and immediately sent off an order to Captain Clarke to join him that night; the letter was unfortunately not delivered until the following morning. In complying with this order, Captain Clarke, whose troop consisted only of thirty-four men, fell in with a body of about fifty Cossacks, which he immediately charged and pursued, but as they were soon reinforced by upwards of 300, he was forced to retire upon the

village, with a loss of his sergeant-major, farrier, and thirteen men taken prisoners.

Captain FitzClarence's troop, with the Chasseurs—the whole under the command of the officer commanding the French troops—having seen a large body of the enemy, skirmished with them at some distance, and moved in the direction of the village of Serai Min; where, after having joined Captain Clarke's troops, the whole force commenced their march upon Kertch.

At about the distance of half a mile from the village they were attacked by a large body of Cossacks, who were, however, beaten back by repeated charges. The loss of the 10th Hussars consisted of 2 privates, supposed to have been killed; 1 wounded; 1 troop-sergeant-major, 1 farrier, 13 men, 15 horses, missing.

From information that has since been received, the Cossacks were supported, within a quarter of an hour's march, by eight squadrons of Hussars and eight guns.

Colonel Ready informs me that nothing could exceed the coolness and courage of the troops in the presence of such overwhelming numbers of the enemy, who were only kept at bay by their steady movements.

I have the honour to inclose the list of casualties.

The health of the army, I am rejoiced to say, is excellent.

I have, &c.,

JAMES SIMPSON, General Commanding.

The Lord Panmure, &c.

RETURN OF PRIVATE KILLED FROM SEPT. 9 TO 27.—3rd Foot: Private Henry Best, in Sebastopol.

LISTEN OF NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES WOUNDED FROM SEPT. 9 TO 27. 10th Hussars.—4th Foot: Sergeant John Clarkson, slightly. Lance-Sergeant John Wiggate, severely. Privates Timothy Roach, dangerously; William James Thomson, Thomas Hartnell, John Bates, Thomas Dunn, severely; Henry Luther, John Kennedy, William Johnston, John Clarke, George Wilkie, Samuel Mahoney, Abraham Yates, William Davison, John Rutley, William Moore, John Forster, slightly. 68th: Private Charles Callaghan, slightly, by a shell.

THE ALLIED FLEETS AT ODESSA.

News of the bombardment of Odessa have been anxiously looked for since Tuesday, the telegraph having announced the departure of a large squadron of the Allied fleet from Sebastopol on the evening of Sunday last, and, as it had sailed northward, the belief was its destination was Odessa. This supposition was confirmed by a telegraphic message from Nicolaieff, dated Monday, October 8, to the following effect:—"Early this morning a squadron of the Allied fleets, consisting of nine line-of-battle ships, twenty-eight steamers, nine gun-boats, and three floating batteries, cast anchor off Odessa."

With such a naval force there can be little doubt as to the success of the contemplated operations. It was expected that the bombardment would commence on Tuesday last.

THE CZAR'S JOURNEY OF INSPECTION.

The accounts from Russia relating to the Emperor's journey to the south have been very meagre since he left Moscow. A Berlin paper speaks of his having been at Nicolaieff on the 27th, where he is said to have found the stores of arms and ammunition all that could be desired. A letter from Odessa, of the 29th ult., says:—

As soon as his Majesty reached Nicolaieff, the engineer and builder, Lieutenant Volokoff, was summoned by telegraph, and he received orders to construct round the town several redoubts (five, it is said), with 360 guns. Besides this, 500 gun-boats are to be built with all speed by workmen brought from Cronstadt, who will be under the personal inspection of the Grand Admiral Constantine. Each of these boats is to be armed with two or four guns of long range. The latter have already been brought from the arsenal at Kiel. The newly-built frigates *Vidua* and *Tiger* are already armed, and have been examined and approved by the Imperial family.

The Arsenal contained prodigious supplies of material of war, which had been collected there during the last ten years, but a great part must have been sent to Sebastopol during the war. Nicolaieff is 121 versts from Odessa, 339 from Simpheropol, and 401 from Sebastopol.

On the 27th the Grand Duke Constantine left for Sebastopol, and it is said that he will be accompanied on his return by Prince Gortschakoff, with whom his Majesty wishes to consult on the future conduct of the war. According to an *on dit*, the plan of the Russian Commander-in-Chief is to withdraw from the north side of Sebastopol, and to defend the Crimea, by taking up a position between Baghcheserai and Eupatoria.

THE WAR IN ASIA.

The latest intelligence from Kars is rather discouraging. The Russians had returned to the assault with greater success, and succeeded in establishing themselves in a position very close to the town, enabling them to hem in and still further annoy the defenders. The garrison began to suffer, as in want of several stores of the most essential nature, and was calling with heart and voice for relief.

The *Invalide Russe* of September 30th publishes a report from General Mouravieff, in which the latter says that, on Sept. 11th, he gained a battle against 3000 Turks, and made prisoner the gallant Ali Pacha. He pretends to have taken four guns and three colours. The despatch says that 400 Turks were killed.

The *Gazette du Midi* gives the following details as to the respective situations of the Turks and Russians in Asia:—

Omer Pacha has collected about 15,000 men at Batoum, and it is intended to triple that number by draughts from the garrisons of Widdin, Rastchuk, Schumla, &c., and by further contingents from the Turkish capital. It is high time that the generalissimo should be on his march, if he wishes to prevent Kars and Erzeroum from falling into the hands of the enemy. It will be very difficult for him to march from Batoum on Kars, as he will have several rivers and other difficult passages to cross, but he could easily reach Artium in three or four days, by availing himself of the river Tcherok for the conveyance of his supplies; and from that place he would menace the line of retreat of General Mouravieff, who must necessarily fall back, if he wishes to cover Georgia and Mingrelia; but Omer Pacha must hasten his movements, as the corps which defend Kars is reduced to great extremities. According to a letter recently received, written by a superior officer, on whom reliance may be placed, the soldiers are all on half rations, and having no more bread are supplied with biscuit. Even on this fare they have not more than will last for a month. All the cavalry of Anatolia have been sent away for want of forage, and the four squadrons of the troops of Arabistan, which remain, are obliged to go out every day and face the enemy's cavalry, and thus procure a little forage at the price of their blood. The army of Kars is now composed of about 10,000 men, who have received no pay for the last two years, and who are almost without ammunition, clothing, shoes, or military chest. There are with it scarcely any medical men worthy of the name, and no medicines of any kind; and yet the heroic feelings of these men keep them firm to their post. It would be unpardonable for such men to be any longer abandoned. The interior of Asia has been entirely ravaged, and it would be impossible to raise a levy, as there are no young men left. The Russians have lately received three pieces of heavy siege artillery; they have eight others at Soubatan, a few leagues from Kars; and also expect some from Alexandropol. Their intention appears to be to do the unfortunate garrison of Kars the honour of a siege *en règle*.

We learn from Constantinople, Oct. 2, that part of the *corps d'armée* of Omer Pacha, which is already at Batoum, has received orders to advance and attempt all that may be possible to raise the blockade of Kars.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

A letter from Rear-Admiral Pénard, dated Nargen, October 2, gives an account of an expedition carried out in the Gulf of Bothnia by the corvette *d'Assas* and the English steamers *Tartar* and *Harrier*. These vessels captured eleven Russian vessels anchored at Bjornabod, one of which was a steamer, and eight other vessels in the fiords. The prizes are of the aggregate burden of 2500 tons.

In addition to the military decorations already announced as having been conferred on British officers attached to the headquarters of the armies of our allies, we have to state that the Companionship of the Bath has been awarded to Colonel Simmons, of the Royal Engineers, who shared in the campaigns on the Danube, and the value of whose services as British Commissioner with the Turkish army has been repeatedly evinced.

MEDAL TO COMMEMORATE THE IMPERIAL ROYAL VISITS.—A beautiful medal has just been struck by commission of Messrs. Hunt and Roskell, in honour of the visit of the Emperor and Empress of the French to London, and of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert to Paris—an important and interesting event for a medallist commemoration. The dies were executed by Mr. J. C. Wyon; and the inscriptions were selected by Mr. Hawkins, of the British Museum. The medal is of the size of a crown-piece. The obverse is in high relief, and are highly-characteristic portraits. The *obverse* bears the busts of the Emperor and Empress of the French; legend: NAPOLEON III. IMPERATOR * EVGENIA IMPERATRIX. ANGLIAM INVISITANT APR. MDCCCLV. *Reverse*: Busts of her Majesty and Prince Albert; legend: VICTORIA REGINA * ALBERTVS PRINCEPS. GALLIAM INVISITANT AVG. MDCCCLV.

THE FRENCH EMPEROR AND THE MURATISTS.—A rather singular discovery has been made by the Emperor of the French, who has lately visited in Naples, returning to Paris from the sea of the late King Murat. The discovery talks disrespectfully of "certain pretensions," and emphatically repudiates all "underhand proceedings" regarding them. The document must be held as indicating that the French Emperor is opposed to all interference in Italian affairs, at least on the revolutionary side, and that the latter discovery is known to the French Government to have been genuine and meant in earnest, on which points it was, on the face of it, open to great suspicion.

THE THEATRES, &c.

PRINCESS'.—The announcement that the Princess' Theatre is to be reopened on Monday, the 22nd inst., will be received with satisfaction. The programme of the evening's entertainments consists of a new piece called "Don't Judge by Appearances," "King Henry VIII." terminating with the Death of Queen Katharine, and "A Game of Romps"—the performance of which was temporarily suspended owing to the success of "Louis XI." and other novelties. The unparalleled run of a hundred nights which the gorgeous pageant of "Henry VIII." achieved last season is an event that will not be easily forgotten by the lovers of the drama. The good judgment of Mr. Kean in resolving for the future to omit the fifth act of the tragedy—though it may be denied by those worshippers of Shakespeare who will neither have his works abridged nor amended—will, we think, be approved by the majority of play-goers; for, whatever may have been the case in the days of Queen Elizabeth, the fourth act is the natural climax of the story, and all interest ceases with the deaths of Wolsey and Queen Katharine. Mr. Kean deserves well of the public both as an actor and a manager. In the latter capacity he is certainly the most enterprising of his contemporaries. Undertakings which would have seemed impracticable to other managers, he has triumphantly effected. The dream of Queen Katharine, for instance, which was hitherto left to the spectator to imagine, has, in Mr. Kean's version, been made palpable to the sight. The "Heavenly guests," of whom the waking Katharine speaks to her attendants, descends, their white wings spread abroad, their hands outstretched amid the most solemn silence. It would seem as if the spectators were impressed with a sense of religious awe while the Angels are beckoning. An idea of sacrilege is associated with the bare notion of giving vent to vulgar applause in so celestial a presence; for not until the glorious group has entirely disappeared is the admiration of the spectators able to declare itself. We augur for Mr. and Mrs. Kean an enthusiastic reception on their opening night, and anticipate from their judgment and liberality many other Shakespearean revivals as splendid as "Henry VIII."

DRURY LANE.—On Wednesday, Mr. Charles Mathews made his bow to the audience, in a comedy partially new, in three acts. The piece is, in fact, a modification of Mr. Poole's "Wealthy Widow," under the title of "Married for Money." It is more remarkable for the excellent manner in which it was acted than for its positive novelty. Mr. and Mrs. Mathews were represented to the life by Mr. C. Mathews and Mrs. Frank Mathews; the submissive husband, who had married an ancient widow for her fortune, and the overbearing, ever-jocular domestic *Junio*, who would keep her young husband in leading-strings. At length the latter recovers his liberty by losing it. Arrested for an old debt, to an old sweetheart, which his still older wife has to pay, he gets drunk in prison, and returns home overflowing with love, gratitude, and independence. The result is that he becomes master at home. This scene was managed by Mr. Mathews with first-rate art; and, indeed, was the most skillful interpretation of inebriety that we have witnessed on the modern boards. Mr. A. Younge was excellent in *Sir Robert Meltonboy*, an old man who is converted from his *penchant* for the charming and juvenile *Matilda* by the experience he has gained in the family of *Mopus* of the conditions of domestic infelicity. The young lady herself was well impersonated by Miss M. Oliver, and Mr. Foxby, as her lover, *Boy Royland*, was, as usual, a dashing specimen of the class. The piece would perhaps bear curtailment, but there is no doubt of its being a permanent success. We again witnessed the performance of "Nitocris" (a notice of which will be found at page 451), and have to report that many of the scenes omitted on the first night have been advantageously restored, and that the drama in its more complete form has now a fair chance of lengthened success.

ADRIANI.—We congratulate the public on the return of Mr. Hudson, the Irish comedian, who, as a substitute for the late inimitable Power, is the best of his successors. His *Rory O'More*, which he is now performing, is well worth a visit; it is rich in the most salient points, and frequently reminds us of his great exemplar. New engagements have been made—among them Miss Eliza Arden and Miss Kate Kelly. We much regret the secession of Miss Woolgar from the boards.

STRAND.—Miss Prescott Warde, the niece of the once-celebrated tragedian, appeared on Monday in "A Day in Paris," and went through the series of transformations required with success. The lady had taken the theatre for a week, and, we hope, has found it answer her purpose.

LIVERPOOL.—At the Amphitheatre, on Monday, Miss Edith Heraud made her first appearance, and was well received by her new audience. The play was "Wife or No Wife," and the local papers speak highly of her performance of *Olympia*. "We must confess," says the *Daily Post*, "to seldom having seen a first appearance before a new audience so completely successful. The play is a new one, and abounds in some striking scenes and situations, to which the gifted daughter of the author did not fail to give due effect. Her style is quiet and graceful, with sufficient energy to become impassioned when her text demands it, and sufficient judgment never to allow passion to swell into the excess of rant."

THE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—The sixth course of Monday evening lectures to the industrial classes commenced on Monday last with a lecture, by Mr. Jacob Bell, on the Adulteration of Food. Admitting the existence of adulteration in most articles of food, Mr. Bell said that the extent of the practice had been very much exaggerated, and much unnecessary alarm thereby caused to the public. Absolute purity, chemically speaking, he believed to be impossible of attainment; but there were few articles of food which, in his opinion, could not be obtained in the highest state of purity that is possible or desirable, if the public would pay a fair price, and deal only at shops of established respectability. Dr. Normandy rose at the termination of the lecture, and stated that he was the witness whose evidence concerning the quantity of alum in bread had been directly called in question; and he contended that, when one chemist had actually found alum in bread, and another had not, the balance of evidence was in favour of the former. The lecture-room was densely crowded.

MR. W. M. THACKERAY.

(With a Portrait, copied, by permission, from a print, drawn by Samuel Laurence; engraved by Francis Holl. Published by Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.)

The likeness which we engrave this week of Mr. Michael Angelo Titmarsh, *alias* Mr. William Makepeace Thackeray, is considered by his friends as a very characteristic portrait of the great novelist. It is not, we must confess, altogether true to his present appearance; for it wants a recent and becoming addition to the upper lip, in the shape of a black moustache, that contrasts most admirably with a head of silvery grey; but it is like the man, and will be welcome to his many admirers.

Mr. Thackeray was born, we believe, in Calcutta, in the year 1808. He was educated at the Charter House (the Grey Friars of his latest novel) and at Cambridge. At the Charter House he is reported to have thought more of Addison and Steele than of Homer and Virgil. He left, however, a good classic; and retains a liking for the great writers of Greece and Rome in their own language.

Born to a handsome competency, he was, when still young, thrown by the remissness of others, on the world at large. What Mr. Thackeray lost was a gain to the public. But for this deprivation we should probably never have heard of Mr. Michael Angelo Titmarsh. The "Court Guide" would still have given a house in a handsome square in London, as the residence of Mr. William Makepeace Thackeray, but no one would point to it as the residence of the author of "Vanity Fair," of "Esmond," and of "The Newcomes." We should have seen the men in livery at the door, but should never have heard of "Jeames" or "Becky Sharp."

Mr. Thackeray first became distinguished as a writer about the year 1833. He was then one of the staff of admirable writers who gave life and vigour to the pages of *Fraser's Magazine*. It was evident at once that a new writer of great originality of thought and manner, had appeared; and some were found who foretold thus early the high rank which he was destined to hold among English authors.

The reputation he obtained as a writer in *Regina* (as *Fraser* still continues to be called) was enlarged materially by his contributions to *Punch*. Who has forgotten "Jeames," the "Snob Papers," the imitations of living novelists, or the articles of the "Fat Contributor"?

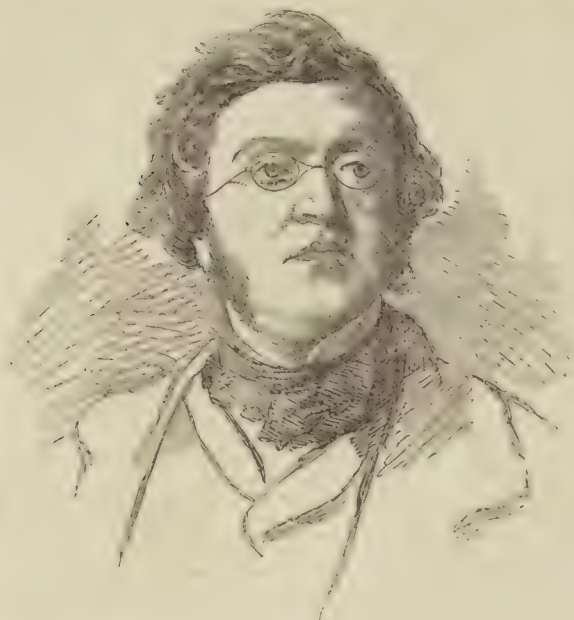
Nothing was now wanting to complete his reputation but a sustained story, and this was soon found in the far-famed "Vanity Fair," a work that will retain its position among the best English novels. His high reputation was confirmed by "Pendennis"—shaken a little by "Esmond"—but re-strengthened and enlarged by "The Newcomes." It now stands beyond danger—almost beyond cavil.

When the author of "Vanity Fair" was announced to lecture on some of the English Humourists, the "town" was delighted. The lectures themselves were attended by the best authors, the best judges, and by the pick of the fashionable world. When printed they confirmed the praises awarded them; and when delivered in America drew dollars sufficient to

have carried on the credit of Sir John Dean Paul for at least a month longer.

On the day on which our paper appears Mr. Thackeray sails for New York—

To tell all the Yankees about the Four Georges, as an excellent writer—"A Friend of the O'Mulligan"—has said in a song written for the recent dinner to Mr. Thackeray, over which Mr.



W. M. THACKERAY, ESQ.—FROM A PRINT ENGRAVED BY H. H. FROM A DRAWING BY LAURENCE.

Charles Dickens presided. From this song we have been permitted to quote the concluding lines:—

I'm told there's a banquet performing somewhere,
That a warm-hearted party assembles to hail him,
And a world-honoured penman is taking the chair.
I'd like to be present—I'm fond of such orgies;
And, since he's about to be crossing the surges,
To tell all the Yankees about the Four Georges,
'Fore George! there's a sentiment I would declare:
I'd say, "Fill a glass to the sworn foe of Quackery;
May his ship be helped westward by Ariel and Puck;
Here's health, fame, and gold to our guest, William Thackeray
And, in token, we give him this Horseshoe, for luck."

The table at which the dinner was given was in the shape of a horseshoe.)

BALMORAL PALACE.

We are enabled, by a photographer who has just returned from the Highlands, to present to our readers the accompanying general view of the Royal Palace, taken during her Majesty's recent sojourn.

The view is taken from the north side of the Dee, along which runs the public road, and immediately under the hill on which stands the parish church of Crathie. The south side of the Dee on which the Palace is built, is faced, for a considerable distance, by granite. A beautiful lawn extends from the river to the new Palace, and forms a fine contrast to the dark mountains with which it is backed. The style of the Palace is that of the old Baronial Scotch edifices, suited to a climate in which winter is so tempestuous and severe. There is no display or effort to raise a Windsor Castle on the Dee. It is in perfect keeping with all that may be seen without, or witnessed within, and so far a type of the Queen's Scottish life.

On Sunday her Majesty appears in the parish church, the chief parishioner, a devout and interested worshipper and hearer. On week days she enjoys the magnificent mountain scenery, breathes the fresh air, or ascends Lochnagar, as far up as the Red Deer, in summer, or visits her

tenantry, and sees that their shielings are in good repair, and their children sent to school. If all the Lairds of the South and chiefs of the North followed her Majesty's example, the Highland regiments would have more recruits, and the emigration agents fewer followers.

THE LIDDELL TESTIMONIAL.

THIS elegant Vase has lately been presented by the Westminster boys as a token of respect and regard to the Dean of Christ Church (Rev. H. G. Liddell) on the last occasion of his appearing as Head-master in the School. The Captain, on behalf of the Queen's scholars, expressed their regret at parting with so able and distinguished a master, who during nine years had won the affection as well as commanded the respect of all. The Head Town Boy, as representing those not on the Foundation, spoke to similar effect, and congratulated Mr. Liddell on assuming a higher position, and one that would give wider scope for the exercise of his powers and influence. The Head-master concluded a most feeling and impressive reply by saying that, highly as he should always prize this substantial and very beautiful token of the boys' good-will, there was one mark of remembrance on which he should set still higher value, and that would be their giving practical evidence to his successor that they had been taught to revere what was right, and the maintenance among them



SILVER TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED BY THE WESTMINSTER SCHOLARS TO THE DEAN OF CHRIST CHURCH, THE REV. H. G. LIDDELL.

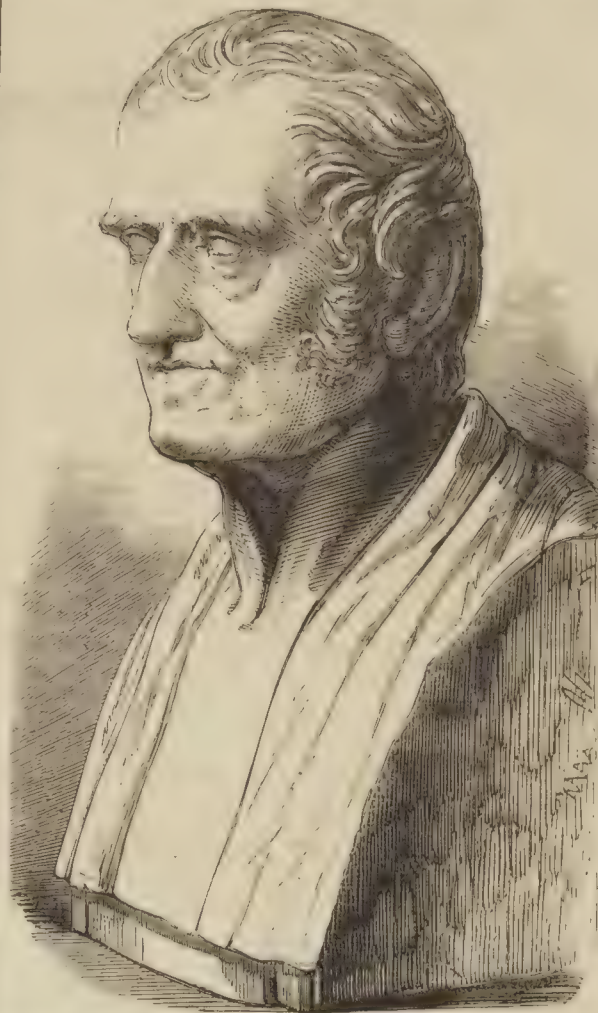
of the character for truth and straightforwardness which had distinguished Westminster School. In the evening the whole School were entertained at supper by the Dean and Mrs. Liddell, when the health of both was proposed by the Captain and acknowledged by enthusiastic cheers.

The Vase is of classic design, and has been beautifully executed in silver by Messrs. Hunt and Roskell. It bears the following inscription:—

Viro Admodum Reverendo HENRICO GEORGIO LIDDELL, A.M., Nuper Scholæ Regiæ Westmonasteriensis Archidiacono Nunc Ædis Christi Apud, Oxon: Decano Hoc Quantulumcunque Grati Animi Monumentum. D.D. Discipuli Tum Regii Tum Oppidani VII. ID., Aug. MDCCCLV.

BUST OF JAMES MONTGOMERY.

ON Wednesday, at the annual meeting of the Sheffield General Infirmary a marble Bust of James Montgomery, the justly-esteemed patriot, philan-



MARBLE BUST OF JAMES MONTGOMERY, THE POET, PRESENTED TO THE SHEFFIELD GENERAL INFIRMARY.

thropist, and poet, was presented to that institution by Wilson Overend, Esq., Deputy Lieutenant of the West Riding of the county of York, acting in behalf of the subscribers, who have thus realised a laudable determination to place an appropriate memorial of their revered townsman in the board-room of the noble hospital which had for so many years been the scene of his charitable labours as Chairman of the Governors.

The bust has been executed by Mr. William Ellis from an original model, the result of several sittings with which Mr. Montgomery only a short time before he died kindly favoured the artist. He therefore represents the Christian poet, as will be seen from our Engraving, at a late period of his life; and it is considered, both as a faithful likeness, and as a work of art, to do great credit to the ingenious sculptor, who was, we may add, originally a pupil in the Government School of Design at Sheffield.



HER MAJESTY'S PALACE AT BALMORAL.—PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE NORTH SIDE OF THE DEE.



INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.—REMAINS OF THE CREEK BATTERY.—SKETCHED BY E. A. GOODALL.

THE CREEK BATTERY.

The Sketch our Artist has given represents the French at work destroying the Creek Battery, looking towards the Cemetery. The following description of this spot occurs in a letter from a young Artillery officer to his sister:—

Yesterday I spent a solitary Sunday in the old, and now almost deserted, trenches, and possibly, whilst you were walking home from church through Richmond-park, I was stretching my legs on the top of the parapet; for the enemy being gone, there is a peculiar feeling of satisfaction, if not of exultation, that we can now stand on the top and in front of a parapet over which, and from behind which, three weeks ago, we dared not show our heads. I rambled down into the suburb where the Cemetery, which we took on the 18th of June is situated—it is very green and pretty, although the adjacent houses are in ruins, and there is a shady lane running through the centre; and as I lay down on the slope of the ravine overlooking it, and along the Creek, with the still threatening-looking batteries of the Barrack, the Garden, the Tower, and the Creek, exhibiting their now toothless jaws at me, I could not help moralising a little over a scene naturally so beautiful and picturesque, now so frightfully scarred by the action of man's evil passions; and I fancied to myself the

different aspect it wore some two years or less ago, when probably a Russian or Tartar peasant might have been observed peacefully cultivating his plot of ground, which now, instead of herbs and vegetables, bears piles of shot, while perhaps his Xantippe—for his wife was of course a *tartar*—was bestowing needful correction on the little Tartars for naughtily breaking down the rose-trees, or being guilty of other juvenile offences. How far my reverie might have carried me I know not, but I was roused from it by the noise of a dispute about right of way through our now useless lines between a very stubborn Englishman and a not less persevering Frenchman, so I returned through a vineyard situated on the slopes of a ravine, now deserted, except by hawks and similar occupants, who showed that in some things instinct is superior to human reason, for they were not quarrelling about rights, but were busily ransacking its products without interfering with each other. When I got back to the batteries, I found a few of our gunners playing at the game of nine-holes with Russian grape-shot, the duty of those gunners being—what do you think?—that no enterprising thief should run off with such trifles as a 32-pounder or heavy 63

the prime or life but distinguished by the energy and firmness which his countenance expressed. In the interval which preceded the arrival of the funeral car this foreigner was observed to be strangely occupied. He passed along the line of soldiers chosen from the various regiments, and, turning up their trousers, attentively examined the make of their shoes. "What is the matter, Prince Gortschakoff?" said some one. "It is said at home," returned the Russian, "that your Guards are fitted with strong and well-made shoes, but that those of the Line are inferior. I wished to learn the truth of the matter, and therefore examined them. There does not seem to be any difference." This minute disciplinarian was but an imitator of his master, who, with his own Imperial hands, would open soldiers' coats on parade to see that their shirts were clean. . . . You may well say—"A quarter of a century before he had carried on war in Poland with fearful severity." The case was this—he proposed to his prisoners on all occasions the alternative of the Russian service or the knout. Once a body of 2000 insurgents were defeated, and took refuge in the Austrian territory. The Austrians disarmed them and sent them to Gortschakoff. He gave them the usual choice of entering the Russian ranks; they desperately refused. It is said that the General was present at the execution which followed. The flogging lasted many hours; ten died under the lash; seven more yielded after terrible tortures, and were borne to the hospital. Gortschakoff stated his determination to go through the whole number, if the execution lasted a month. The Poles then bowed the head, and were draughted into the Russian legions.

ANECDOTES OF PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF.—Among the foreign generals who attended at the funeral of the Duke of Wellington was one past



INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.—SITE OF FORT PAUL.—SKETCHED BY J. A. CROWE.

NEW MUSIC, &c.

CANDLE LAMPS.—The high price of Oil, and the reduction in the price of Candles, has created great interest in CANDLE LAMPS. Those manufactured by Palmer and Co. are the most perfect system as exceeding others in brilliancy, economy, cleanliness, and general convenience. They are adapted for giving any degree of light, and are suited to all purposes of domestic use. Palmer and Co. having realized both the wisdom and the economy as far as candles are concerned, can afford to bring to the public the most perfect and improved system of candle lamps. Palmer and Co., as they cannot be acknowledged for the burning of their Candles when the Lamps are in use, send out one of their own manufacture.—Sold retail by all Lamp Dealers, and wholesale by Palmer and Co., Stationers, Clerkenwell.

A TRAVELLING LETTER,
ATROPOS OF TREVES, AND OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S
VISIT TO IT.

From Miss Fanny Jackson (now on the Continent) to Miss Julia Mornington,
of Mornington House, Mornington Crescent, London.



THE ROMAN BATHS.

was quite by accident. We had just been up the Moselle, which is a kind of pocket Rhine, a beautiful drawing-room tea-urn of a river, or you may call it a little hot-house of a ruin, filled with most beautiful grapes,—and we were going on our way to Paris through Trèves, where we heard by the merest chance—but stop, I must tell you first something about Trèves. It is the oldest place, I think, I ever was in. It is much older than Chester, or Canterbury, or Bishopsgate-street, or Westminster Abbey, or any body you know. They do say it is 1300 years older than Rome, but I cannot tell, and I confess I do think it is extremely rude for people to trouble their heads about any such ridiculous thing. Why can't they leave a person's age alone? However, there is no doubt of its antiquity. Some of the monuments are so old that they are obliged to be propped up with post and pillars, that look like crutches they are leaning upon to prevent them falling. Most of the houses have their ages ticketed upon them in large letters of rusty iron, and you cannot tell with what supreme contempt a crumbling old house, just tottering on the verge of the dust-cart, looks down scornfully upon some juvenile upstart of a building that is nearly bent double with age at its side, simply because it has the impudence to be a hundred years younger than itself. It frowns blackly, as though it would like to crush the "bold young thing" with its contempt if it could—and I have no doubt it will, some day, when it can't stand any longer. The whole place is stuffed full of antiquities, just like a curiosity shop. Cousin Charles (who is with us, and he's a sad tease!) calls it "Wardour street on the Moselle." He's wrong, dear, for there's not an antiquity in it that's not strictly genuine—with the exception, perhaps, of a few relics in the churches that are kept carefully under lock and key, for the moths and the Jesuits to play with. You can clearly see that the age of every monument has been the slow, venerable growth of years, and you respect it accordingly. It has not been the result of any early break out in youth, or brutal ill-treatment in after years. The statues have not been cut and trimmed and curled by some antiquated Truitt, to suit the fashion of any particular mediæval rage. Their well-worn features have not been branded into premature old age by hot irons, nor has the chisel been brought into play to mimic the caverns and pits of decay such as are generally produced, alas, by the gnawing tooth of time. Every wrinkle on the ancient face of the city attests its own age, and the deep furrows that run down its hollow cheeks are decidedly not furrows that were turned up only yesterday.

Such is Trèves, Julia, seen through an old pair of spectacles. There is undoubtedly, the Roman character legible, as far as I can read it, in a large, bold handwriting on almost every wall, as though Cæsar himself had held the pen that had written it. You wander through Roman history as you walk through the Roman-bricked town. Occasionally, Tacitus darts out from under a dark gateway, that is trembling, with the

!! dear Julia, what do you think? I have just seen a German King. I'm in such a flutter, I can hardly write. I'm so happy, you don't know. If I could only see a Sultan now, think I should die happy!

You must know, dear, it



TREVES.—GENERAL VIEW.

weight of many hundred years upon its back, and explains it to you; or, a little further on, you are met by Cæsar, who, with the "Commentaries" in his hand, acts in the most obliging manner, as your cicerone, and describes to you all the wonders of this history-haunted city that has so often resounded with the tramp of his victorious, short-skirted, legions. The pavement under your feet—the porticos over your head; the noble arches that rear their arms on high to allow you to pass under them (as though, formerly, the long strings of aisles to which they belonged had been fond, on moonlight nights, of playing at thread-the-needle), are all the works of hands thousands of years ago. The very hotel in which we are stopping was an old justice house; and perhaps from the room in which the waiter is bringing in, now, our hot chops, Christians and heretics were cruelly led away to the burning stake. Charles says, "There is not a pebble the little boys throw at one another but what is an antiquated missile several hundred years old;" but there's no knowing, dear, when to believe him. As you pass cross after cross, as some monument still more decrepit than the last, and with the moss of centuries upon its head, breaks upon your view, you feel, dearest, as though you were strolling through the deserted tomb of the past, and a cold shudder comes over one. It is a kind of midnight churchyard feeling. You hear a rustling sound, you fancy it must be the ghost of some Roman gliding in his toga hurriedly by but

no, it is only some fat pulled in German, puffing asthmatically as he attempts to run to put a letter in the post. In truth, the streets of the moderns but ill assort with the ancient buildings amidst which they move about like so many living anachronisms. It struck me, dear, as superlatively ridiculous, seeing ladies, with broad-brimmed bonnets and gay parasols, walking about full-dressed in the Roman baths; and gentlemen, with Gibus hats and Paris paletots, fencing with their gold-headed canes in the amphitheatre! As for myself, I felt as if, properly speaking, I ought to have been dressed like Rachel as *Camille*; but cousin Charles laughs at me. He says, "I'm all soul, like a Roman shoe," and he wonders I don't wear sandals.

Trèves, Julia, is composed of two parts—the Old and the New; but the old part, as with a Stilton cheese, beats the new completely hollow. So cousin Charles says. The two don't mix well, dear—any more than old and young women. Formerly the priests had absolute sway here. You don't see many of them about now; though, judging from the number of churches, there must be a plentiful number left still. Probably they stop at home, as they find they can do more work plotting quietly in their own ecclesiastical arm-chairs. The few you do meet look crest-fallen, moody and dispirited. There is a dissatisfied air about them, as though they did not like being servants in a place of which they had been formerly masters.

(Continued on page 442.)



PORTA NIGRA, TREVELS.



GROUSE-SHOOTING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

GROUSE-SHOOTING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

THE accompanying sketch illustrates the mode of shooting the Ruffed Grouse as practised in many parts of Nova Scotia. There are only two species common to this small part of the American continent, viz., the Ruffed and the Canada Grouse, which are generally termed partridges; though, properly speaking, there are no partridges to be found in America. The same may be affirmed respecting the rabbit, which, in its conformation and habits, has a close resemblance to the hare of Britain, differing only in size and a few other minor particulars. As the Ruffed Grouse is the only variety fit for food, great numbers are killed in the shooting season, which commences on the first of September, though the birds have not attained their due size and weight until the middle of October. The pursuit of this esteemed bird differs materially from the mode of shooting practised on the moors of Britain, where, in the absence of trees, the game is killed on the wing, which requires a great degree of expertness in gunnery. Probably

an English sportsman would call our method mere child's play, as the veriest tyro could shoot birds in the way represented. However simple the mode may appear in the view of a real sportsman, still it is attended with no small difficulty, as success in bagging the greatest number of birds entirely depends on the nature of the cover in which they are found; sometimes the whole flock are effectually lost in low alder swamps, where the most practised eye fails to discover the birds when hid among the branches of close and thick wood, where they remain perfectly still and concealed; the only intimation of their presence being the loud whirring noise which startles you when they fly from a branch above your head. Much, however, depends upon a practised eye; as it is well known some individuals readily detect birds in situations where others entirely fail.

Wilson, in his remarks on the habits of the Ruffed Grouse, says:—"They are seldom seen in coveys of more than four or five together, and more usually in pairs or singly." This observation is not strictly correct; as six or seven birds have frequently been shot out of a covey of

ten or twelve, without moving from the spot where the dog has put them up. They are likewise seldom seen singly, or in pairs, until late in the season, when the swamps have become saturated with water. Allusion has also been made to the mode which should be adopted in killing these birds, viz., that of "shooting those on the lowest branches first." This is too deliberate a method ever to be generally adopted, as the greater number of sportsmen do not take time to consider how the birds are situated; and the flock are not always to be found perched on the same tree, but generally scattered in all directions. Reference has also been made to their habit of concealing themselves in the snow, in order to elude the sportsman: this practice I have never found them exhibit, as they invariably take wing when closely pursued either by man or dog. They, however, sometimes contrive to hide by creeping into holes or under a fallen log, which they do especially when wounded, and are only to be recovered by a good dog. Among the many varieties of dogs for hunting grouse, I should prefer the water-spaniel, which, though slower in his movements than many of his fraternity, is eminently gifted for his fine



"THE OCEAN MONARCH," OF LIVERPOOL, BUILT AT QUEBEC.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

secent and sagacity, and is likewise capable of enduring a great amount of fatigue, if liberally supplied with water, which is an essential element to his comfort and success.

The favourite feeding place of the Ruffed Grouse are open and grassy spots, such as old and unfrequented paths and byways, abounding with tender grasses and sorrel. When the ground becomes covered with snow, the birds seek the groves of beech and birch, in order to feed upon the nuts of the former and buds of the latter.

Notwithstanding the absence of all restrictions in the shape of game laws, Grouse are still to be found very numerous in many localities; though, ere long, like the aboriginal inhabitants of the country, they must retire before the white man—the effects of whose axe and the devastation of whose fires are yearly making inroads into the most remote parts of the forests.

THE SHIP "OCEAN MONARCH," OF LIVERPOOL.

THIS noble ship presents another instance of the rapid strides towards perfection now being made in shipbuilding, and more particularly in the British colonies of North America. In her are united many of the great desiderata of merchant shipping of the modern schools—viz., great capacity for cargo, light draught of water, commodious deck-space, and good height between decks for passengers or troops; and the great point of all in these days of clipper ships—speed. The *Ocean Monarch* presents the happiest combination of all these essentials. This vessel was built at Quebec last year, by Baldwin and Dinning, for her present owner, Charles E. Levy, Esq., and is of the following dimensions:—Length, 247 feet; beam, 36½ feet; depth of hold, 22½ feet; height between decks, 8½ feet; length of poop, 96 feet.

Her Commander, Captain Lawson, has recently completed with the *Ocean Monarch* the fastest passages out and home on record; and, considering the many difficulties encountered on both passages, this voyage stands pre-eminent as the greatest achievement yet accomplished by any of the clipper ships, and surpasses the best of the Australian voyagers. By extracts from the log, we find the *Ocean Monarch* left the Liverpool light-ship on the 11th of November, at midnight; crossed the Equator in 33 W. longitude on the 5th of December, twenty-four days after leaving Liverpool; thus, up to this point, doing nothing very remarkable, in consequence of many westerly gales in and near the Channel. On the 12th she entered upon the great racing ground of the American Californian clippers, which lies between the Equator in the Atlantic, and the parallel of 50 south lat. in the Pacific Ocean. From the Line to 50 south lat. in the Atlantic, she ran in twenty-one days round Cape Horn. Here her onward career was checked; she met with severe westerly gales, that materially retarded her progress for many days, she, however, crossed the parallel of 50 south lat. in the Pacific on the 5th January, being then only thirty days from the Equator, and eleven days from the same parallel in the Atlantic—thus beating the whole of the American clipper passages recorded by Lieut. Maury in his valuable work on the "Winds and Currents of the Ocean" (last edition of 1854). Jan. 20, Captain Lawson anchored off Callao, having accomplished the quickest passage that has ever been made (69½ days).

After taking on board a cargo of 2500 tons of guano, she had an excellent opportunity of testing her speed when deeply laden, in a race with two splendid American clippers, similarly laden, the *John Stuart*, Captain Ellery, and the *Black Warrior*, Captain Murphy, both of which left Callao, March 29th, for New York; the *Ocean Monarch* following on the 5th April, at noon, led these two ships round Cape Horn by twelve hours, and beat them seven days between Callao and the Equator; and accomplished the home run to Cork in 80½ days. Her heaviest log homeward was 523 miles in 48 successive hours. Her crew consisted of thirty-seven hands, all told.

FRENCH ALLIANCE MONUMENT AT BOULOGNE.—The municipal council of this place have unanimously resolved upon the erection of a monument to commemorate the landing of her Majesty at Boulogne, on her recent visit to the Emperor of the French, and have called upon the neighbouring districts to send contributions towards the expenses of the projected memorial. It is proposed that the monument shall be erected as near as possible to the spot at which her Majesty landed on the shores of France, and that it shall be of somewhat similar proportions to the column erected in the memory of Napoleon I. when he reviewed his grand army on the heights of Boulogne, and distributed the medals and decorations to those deemed deserving of them. At the special meeting of the municipal body, the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to:—1st. That a monument be erected on the port of Boulogne to perpetuate the memory of the arrival of her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain coming to visit France, and to cement the union so happily contracted between the Sovereigns of both countries. 2nd. That a commission, to be named by the Mayor, subject to the approval of the superior authority, shall determine upon the place and character of the monument. 3rd. That a national subscription be opened to defray the expense of such a monument. 4th. That the city of Boulogne, happy and proud of the signal favour of which it has been the object, shall contribute the sum of 12,000 fr. 5th. That the resolutions agreed to on this subject be transmitted to the Emperor Napoleon III. for his approbation. The Emperor is expected here in a few days. When the harvest is entirely off the ground great military operations are to take place here under his Majesty's inspection.—*Letter from Boulogne, Oct. 3.*

THE CORONATION OF THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.—The German papers have recently informed the public that the coronation of the Emperor Francis Joseph will speedily take place, but the authenticity of the intelligence may reasonably be questioned. Austria has been declared to be one great and "indivisible" empire; and if its Sovereign is crowned, it can only be as Emperor of Austria. The Hungarians have a superstitious reverence for the crown of St. Stephen; the Bohemians have a strong predilection for the crown once worn by St. Wenceslaus; the Lombardo-Venetians have their iron crown, which is said to be made of the nails taken from the cross on which the Saviour was crucified;—but Hungary, Bohemia, and the Lombardo-Venetian provinces no longer enjoy any exceptional privileges, and therefore those symbols of royalty will probably remain undisturbed in their respective shrines. In the Vienna *Schatzkammer* is the Imperial crown which once pressed the brows of Charlemagne; but it need hardly be said that if the Emperor of Austria should use it at his coronation there would be a tremendous hubbub in Germany. The probability is that his Majesty will continue to reign without being crowned as Emperor of Austria, as was the case with his ancestor, the late Francis I., or that he will delay his coronation until the difference between an Hungarian and a German, and an Italian and a Bohemian, has become somewhat less marked.—*Letter from Vienna.*

PASSPORTS IN AUSTRIA.—It is related that the Ministers are endeavouring to persuade the supreme police to make some alterations in the passport system. As things are now managed, travelling by railroad in Austria is the extreme of misery. The traveller who has, perhaps, been in a railway carriage two or three days or nights, and is consequently half-dead with fatigue, has no chance whatever of being refreshed by a good sound sleep, as he is continually covered with his passport. The official blot of paper, to which our countrymen have such a deeply-rooted aversion, must be produced five several times between Bodenbach and Vienna, as often between Pavia and Venice, and two or three times between Pesth and Vienna. The passport system is not perfect in Prussia, but it is infinitely better managed than in Austria. The authorities at Minden are famous for nabbing people who have urgent private reasons for wishing to change their place of residence, but they cause little or no inconvenience to the respectable traveller, who merely has to show his passport as he passes into the refreshment-room.—*Letter from Vienna.*

UKASE OF THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER.—The Emperor Alexander has issued the following ukase:—"Every month of actual presence in the garrison of Sebastopol on the north side and in the forts shall be considered equivalent to a year's service, and ensure the following privileges:—1st, Generals, Staff and superior officers, and likewise officials in the civil service, to wear their uniforms on retiring into private life; 2nd, to wear the Order of St. Vladimir, 4th class, and the scarf for the service of twenty-five years (any one of them who had served fourteen years when the siege commenced receives at once this order *de jure*); 3rd, full pensions to themselves and families as upon superannuation; officers, military or civil, to receive additional rank (every grade in Russia has to be filled for a normal period of three to four years, to be shortened by special distinctions only; non-commissioned officers and privates will accordingly not enjoy this final promotion); 5th, surgeons to receive pensions and increase of pay (with certain modifications); 6th, police officials to have higher salaries; 7th, persons holding inferior employments will not have their pensions and salaries reduced for minor offences recorded against them when discharged; 8th, indefinite furlough (but not till the war is over)."—*Letter from St. Petersburg, Sept. 23.*

THE CZAR IN ODESSA.—The Emperor Alexander and suite arrived in Odessa on the evening of the 22nd. The Governor-General had announced that the Emperor would enter the city at noon; but he did not arrive till late in the afternoon, and the crowd, tired of waiting, had quietly dispersed. This circumstance is the cause why the entrance of the Czar produced so little effect upon our population, and, with the exception of the rolling of the drums, the sound of military music, and the movement among the officers in command of the troops, there was no change visible in the appearance of Odessa. On the following day the whole population attended their daily business as usual. The Emperor stayed at the Palace of Prince Woronzoff, General Tolstoy, whose wounds are not quite healed yet, is expected in Odessa shortly. The first detachments of the Militia of the Empire, of Moscow, have arrived at Odessa. Their Commander, General Galabin, an old man of seventy years of age, has received a kick from a horse, and is seriously ill. A great deal of anxiety is felt here, in consequence of the news of the embarkation of a considerable number of troops at Kamiesch and Balaklava. Our garrison is always under arms. The coast bristles with guns and mortars; but still greater fears are entertained for Nicolaieff, to which place a large number of cannon have been sent recently.—*Letter from Odessa, Sept. 25.*

A TRAVELLING LETTER, APROPOS OF TREVES, AND OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S VISIT TO IT.

(Continued from page 410.)

The old Archbishops must have had a glorious time of it! All the finest palaces here belonged to them. If they wanted wine, they had the banks of the Moselle to draw upon to any extent they liked; and, if they were short of money or provisions, they only had to run down to the river side, and, stopping the first boat that came in their way, help themselves to whatever they pleased. More than this, they had soldiers, who went about in all directions as their tax-gatherers, and were not very particular in what they seized for their anointed masters. Even Englishmen were compelled to pay tribute to them; for, perhaps you may not know, Miss Julia, that Trèves at one time was the capital—the London of the United Kingdom; and ladies who wanted to be presented to Court had to travel all this distance. Only think: both Spain and France, as well as England, were under the Archbishop's thumb at the same time; so you can imagine what a large thumb it must have been. If you doubt me, ask Goldsmith, or consult the nearest Guy you have at hand. However, the old Archbishops—those unscrupulous Schinderhamms of the Moselle and the Rhine—did all they could to ornament the place, and left some beautiful monuments behind them in the churches, of which, undoubtedly, they were the greatest knaves. The moderns, certainly, do not rob nor plunder beyond the legitimate amount of extortion that is expected from all foreigners, and which is the kind of toll you pay for crossing their beautiful rivers; but then they do not beautify nor improve. They build *Bierbrauereis*, it is true, and do a little to keep the ruins in a convalescent state of repair, just as a medical man keeps a rickety patient alive for the sake of the fees he brings him in. Beyond this, dear, they are scarcely more alive than the ruins they show you. They have displayed some little energy in Lapidising (excuse the word) this Roman Nineveh; but then, as if overcome with the fatigue, they have thrown themselves on the mound and barrows they have been excavating and fallen fast asleep. In their favour, however, I must say, poor fellows, that the antiquity of the place does induce one to doze and dream a bit, as though there was a possibility of walking in your sleep back to the period of which it is such a curious illustration. There is scarcely a stone but what gives you a lithographic view, as it were, of some past event, and I must say, Julia—and laugh at me as you will—that the Dark Ages do not appear to me so very dark when examined by the light that Trèves throws as from an illuminated window upon them. What are our miserable pumps to their elegant fountains? What our Westminister and Blackfriars bridges—that crumble like a sponge-cake and shift like an old man's humour—by the side of theirs, the foundations of which have existed more than three thousand years? And what, pray, are our narrow cupboards of baths and wash-houses compared to their grand open Roman baths? Moreover, take the largest Opera-house you will, and I am of opinion it would appear no bigger than a bird-cage when dropped into the middle of one of the amphitheatres! As Mr. Ruskin has taken the "Stones of Venice" and extracted grand architectural harmony out of them, as out of a beautiful rock-harmonicon, let him take the "Stones of Trèves" now in hand, and see what eloquent music they would discourse, what a grand anthem of barbaric grandeur he would be able to elicit from them.

But, dear me! all this time we have been keeping his Majesty waiting. It is too bad that a King should be detained in an antechamber, like any common subject. Let us be quick, dear, and, wiping this classic dust off our feet, hasten loyally to his Prussian Majesty's relief. It was about eight o'clock on Saturday evening—September the 22nd (the day is written carefully in the annals of the town in the very best gold letters)—that Frederic William, the fourth of that illustrious name, came galloping into the town, his postillions making all the noise they could with their whips, for I have noticed that your crack postilion invariably proportions his noise to the importance of the person he is carrying. They made so much noise on this occasion that they nearly muffled the church bells, that were ding-donging away as though they must split their brassy cheeks with the loudness of the enthusiasm they were giving vent to. Then there was the populace, that fairly out-bellowed them all. It is not every day, dear, that they catch a King in these parts. They cannot send out, as formerly, into the highway, and bring one into the market-place, bound hand and foot, in which state he was locked up until he could send to his banker's (Ransom's, of course, Charles says) for so many thousand crowns for his release. So, the noise was all in proportion to the rarity. Each man shouted as though it would be the only opportunity he would ever have in his lifetime of so shouting. Down came the procession, through the principal street, in two or three humble travelling carriages, that certainly would have passed unnoticed if the postillions, and the bells, and the guns had not conspired to announce that there was some one unusually important inside. The town in a minute shot into light, and then shot out again as suddenly, as though the gas had been by some mistake turned off the very moment after it had been turned on. A light vivid enough for these dark streets, so that you might, perhaps, have told the time by your Geneva watch, was succeeded by a darkness so intense that you could not have recognised your own lover if he had been by your side. The secret was, the people, the second after the procession had passed, all blew out their lights, cleverly reserving them to do duty the following evening. The consequence was, the illumination lasted altogether—making allowance for the lighting, trimming, and snuffing—about two minutes and a half; but during that period it was, I must say, a most loyal display of rushlights and farthing candles, outshining in quantity, if not in brilliance, the stars above. His Majesty was hurried as far as the Commandant's house; but the people retired early, evidently reserving themselves for the labours of the following day.

About seven o'clock the next morning I was disturbed out of a most beautiful dream, all about ostrich feathers and a Court dress, by the sound of military music. I looked out of window, but not the smallest ray of a military man could I see. Still, as the sound continued, I raised my eyes from the ground gradually up to the windows of the houses. I had got as far as the fourth story, when I noticed the turret of a church that was concealed behind, and in that turret there was a long brass thing that kept protruding backwards and forwards out of the open stone-work of the balustrade, just like a pair of tongs that was being shaken between the bars of a grate. I soon discovered that the brass thing was the tube of an ophicleide, and that a whole band was stationed up in the steeple. They played a Protestant hymn of Luther's, and most beautiful was the effect. It was quite a new musical sensation to have the music of the spheres rained down upon one from a height of two hundred feet, and I would not mind being pulled out of my sleep every morning of my life as early as six o'clock, if I could only be refreshed with a similar shower-bath of harmony. You have no idea, my poor Julia—you, who hear of a morning nothing but the chirping of the dusty London sparrows—how delicious it was to have the notes come pouring down in a heavenly shower from the skies, and trickling coolly into one's ears, whispering into them thoughts of such pure joy that I dare not mention them. It filled me, dear girl, with devotion, lifting me from the earth to the heaven, to which the strains kept rising as a prayer from a grateful heart, and made me happy for the remainder of the day. I should like this, every morning, to bathe myself in music—I am sure, if we could, we should be all the better for it.

The town was all alive by eight. The country folks kept rushing in in all kinds of tumble-down carts—the most curious bundles of sticks, tied together with string, that ever were dung upon wheels. There was scarcely a carriage. You must not be surprised, dear, at this, for there is not a cab-stand in the whole place. You can hire a kind of hackney-

coach at the hotel, if you like; but, unless you are fond of surgeon's bills, you had better walk. The consequence was, the poor agriculturists, in their blouses, kept staring at the Prince of the Netherlands' carriage, and his four beautiful grey horses, as though it fairly beat everything that ever grew in their country. The poor folks are very simple here. Do you know there was an ornament in a pastrycook's window, and it was supported by flags that drooped over a big drum, the front of which displayed a large Prussian eagle, in chocolate. Well, there was a crowd collected round that shop all day, as great, as eager, as any that you saw pushing round the Queen's diamonds at the Hyde-park Exhibition! It surpassed their belief, and they came away muttering "Wonder-beautiful!" This "Wunderhübsch!" varied occasionally with a "Wunderschön!" contained their entire stock of enthusiasm. The Queen's parasol, the postilion's trousers, the coachman's cocked hat, the illuminations—everything was "Wonder-beautiful!" Then they are extremely good-tempered and orderly; the police drove them where they liked. They seemed to consider themselves so much dirt that any functionary with a sword had a perfect right to shovel into any place or position that they pleased. A sight of the King or the Queen was their greatest reward. They would stand for hours opposite a window, whilst their Majesties were quite in an opposite direction. They would plant themselves in an avenue, and remain rooted there the entire morning, in the hope of seeing a procession pass that could by no possibility come that way. Frequently, too, they cheered the wrong person. A highly-decorated footman, with a yellow fever of gold lace raging all over him, was more than once taken for his Majesty; whilst any well-dressed lady was sure to be saluted as the Queen, though of course she who had the gaudiest colours on always came in, as a matter of savage pictorial right, for the largest share of the applause. Many a King and Queen reigned that day, who had to throw off their Royalty, with their fine clothes, when they went to bed. These mistakes became at last so frequent—and, I suppose, proved somewhat annoying to the real heroes—that towards the latter end of the day a functionary on horseback was deputed to gallop on in advance, and tell the gaping crowd in which carriage the King was. You would hear him calling out "The King is in the second carriage!" "The King's carriage has black horses!" "The Queen is dressed in a white bonnet!" and so on. How easily, thought I, might these mistakes have been remedied, if their Majesties had only appeared, as they appear on the coins, with their crowns on! They would not have been cheated then of a single hurrah.

The King seems to be a kind, simple-hearted man, as though he were perfectly incapable of mischief, or doing harm to any one. He is much older than I expected, and, though distributing his smiles with the greatest liberality, still you fancied you could see it was the result of a well-learned lesson, rather than the spontaneous act of a cheerful disposition. But ill-health may account for this feigned good-humour. Bad enough at the best of times, it must be terribly tiring work to keep smiling for ten hours consecutively, and smiling too when there is so very little to smile at! Poor King! he had a hard day's work of it; beginning at eight in the morning, and fagging away—talking, bowing, speechifying, listening to inflated addresses, receiving formal deputations, complimenting handsome notables, and elaborating elegant nothings; besides rushing and being pulled about in all directions—now at a review, now to inspect the model of a pump; at one moment listening to a learned proposal to reduce the price of soldiers' caps a pennig a head, and at the next congratulating a number of fashionable ladies who have been playing at charity; and doing this up to ten o'clock at night, without a moment's blessed repose. Even at dinner-time being stared upon by strange faces, noticing every mouthful he ate. I am sure, from my heart I pitied him. Why, he must have changed his dress three or four times! If any crosses were distributed that day (and most persons of distinction here carry a small jeweller's-tray of such decorations on their breasts), the King himself, I am positive, deserved the bigger one when Silver Candlestick in Waiting came to light his Majesty to bed. With what eagerness he must have rushed to the open door, as a happy escape at last from the day's long persecution of stupid ceremonies and forms!

With the greatest eagerness, dear, to praise a Queen, I cannot say that her Prussian Majesty, Elizabeth of Bavaria, is pretty. I must painfully confess she is infinitely more *amiable* than good-looking.

From the Commandant's house the King walked to the Protestant Chapel. Here he was mobbed, even at the church door, in right royal good fashion, the crowd rushing in, as I have seen them do at the Cattle Show in Baker-street. He was then hunted to the Parade Ground, where an army, mustering nearly as strong as Bombastes', was brought out for him to review; and from this spot, fortunately, he had no great distance to journey to the Basilica.

This Basilica is at the back of the old Electoral Palace, which—partly in ruins, and having one end completely lopped off—is now turned into an immense barrack. In fact, one half of the front of the Basilica is still masked by the Palace, of which it was formerly a wing. This, of course, will have to be removed; and then the old Palace, supposed to have been built by Constantine, will be entirely swept away, and shot in that large cemetery and rubbish-ground (the largest, perhaps, in the world)—the Tomb of the Capulets. The surmises are as various as different kinds of ink, as to what was the original destination of this same Basilica. Some say it was the remains of a long Hippodrome—that is to say, of a covered way in which the Roman Consuls used to walk, planning, like a belle of the season, future conquests; others maintain, upon evidence just as strong, that it was a Hall of Justice, and, in bad weather, a Hall of Commerce—both of which places of resort the ancients were pleased to call Basilicas. It is not for us, dear, to enter into these learned controversies. However, it does strike me as absurd to say that it ever formed part of a Palace, for which it was in not the least fitted, unless it was used on grand occasions as a State Ball-room. The length is certainly beautifully adapted for a polka or a grand galop.

It is, without question, a most handsome edifice. It struck me as being even larger than Westminster-hall; but, as I send you the exact proportions, you will be able to judge for yourself. The height is 130 feet; the length, 220 feet; and the breadth, 87 feet. The interior is not supported by a single pillar. There are slender beams running across the roof, but these are so light and elegant that you imagine they are put up more for show than actual use. The beams are slightly touched with colour, as well as the edges of the windows, that have graceful arabesque borders running round them. The effect is far from unpleasant, as the colours have been most tastefully subdued. The proportions of the interior to me seem to be perfect, and I should say that, when finished, it will be one of the handsomest churches in Europe. I long to hear a good organ played in it. The exterior is poor and commonplace—a large, plain, red brick building, that is blushing all over from its vulgar attempt at grandeur. It reminds one of a temperance-hall, or the Ebenezer Chapel one meets in a London suburb, puffed out to a most unnatural size. To be admired in its full, regular beauty, it must be seen inside. I must tell you it is intended for the Protestant religion. With what jealousy must the cathedral of St. Peter's (founded by St. Helena, the mother of Constantine, who endowed it with the wonderful seamless coat, that in 1844 attracted 1,100,000 poor pilgrims to it, many of whom starved on the way) already look down upon it. It does seem strange that Trèves, once the Popish capital of Europe, that furnished all Christendom with priests and monks, and bulls and decrees, and wonderful relics of every virtue and price; that in its time enjoyed power superior to that of Rome of the present day, should live to see a Protestant church rearing its head defiantly at the very door of its Notre Dame. The Basilica is built partly with the old Romish and partly with modern bricks, and, it is said, the two cement and hold beautifully together. The same is said of the Roman Catholic and Protestant priests of the town, who behave with the greatest courtesy to

one another. It may be, and, I hope, is true, but still I cannot help thinking that, like rival Queens in a theatre, the one most heartily wishes the other away.

The King expressed his great satisfaction at the works in progress, and gave a half-promise to be present at the grand opening, which is expected to take place on the 15th May, 1856.

After dinner, which his Majesty was allowed to eat in peace, he was followed by hundreds of rich and poor people as far as Pallion—a hill in the neighbourhood of Trèves, where the Trévirois saunter out of an afternoon with their pipes and knitting-needles to drink coffee. It commands for miles a beautiful view of the Moselle. The mountains by the side of the river have in places a rich ruby-red appearance, as though they had been stained with port wine; and you see the vines covering them as with a kind of Bacchus cloak: it gives you a wild notion of a Titan that, flushed with imbibing too much, had slipped down amongst the vineyards, and fallen fast asleep. The road down the mountain was lighted all the way with pans of pitch and tar that, as evening drew on, had a most grim appearance, and made the trees assume most fantastic shadows. It was curious to see the groups of men, chits of boys not so tall as walking-sticks, assembled in grave circles round these pans, and every one of them smoking a pipe nearly as tall as himself.

In the evening followed serenades and the remains of the previous evening's illumination. The great art seems to be to dot the window-sills with little ends of candles; so that there appears, on looking down a street, as if there were running down it two or three long stitches of continuous light. Occasionally you would have the stitch broken in two by some grand ambitious display that scorned the straight line of monotony; but then the stitch was sure to be taken up by the next house, and so continued uninterruptedly to the end. Then the moderator lamps came out in great strength, being made the centre generally of a large bouquet of flowers. Every now and then a lamp-shop, or a candle-shop, would burst out with a tremendous blaze of triumph, completely snuffing out all surrounding efforts. At very long intervals you would see a small jet of gas that effectually blocked up the thoroughfare by the large crowd of admirers it would attract opposite. One brass-man had exhibited the whole of his brass candlesticks outside. It gave one the notion as if some wag had been amusing himself in purloining all the candlesticks that are placed in the hall of a large hotel, and stuck them up there already ignited. A spirit-merchant had placed bottles of spirits of different colours in a row, and illuminated them by placing candles behind them. There were two English efforts, but their pale intellectual fires were quite dim failures, and would not have been seen in sweet-stuff shops in Tottenham-court-road. The fountains that had an edging of small lamps round their principal figures, was the prettiest: at a distance you could fancy, dear, they had been embroidered with glow-worms. Our old Vauxhall illumination-lamps were completely absent; and of the French Chinese lanterns I noticed but one inferior display. Altogether, what with the fires waving above, the hearth-rugs and carpets hanging out of the drawing-room windows half-way, and the trees and flowers drawn up flat against the houses below, you had a moving scene that glowed to the greatest advantage, flooded as it was by the oceans of light pouring in streams out of every window, door, and pore, almost of every house. Though produced by very humble means, and totally unworthy of a grand London illumination-night, still it was a very pretty, animated, Carnavalesque sight, and would not have disgraced a town with more bank-notes at its playful disposal to put in the fire than Trèves.

PORTA NIGRA.

The grandest effect, however, was that of the Porta Nigra—that magnificent old gateway, supposed to have been built previous to the invasion of the Romans. At each of the windows in each of the galleries was placed some combustible composition that threw a lurid red glare over the entire ruin, and brought out every detail with the richest brilliancy. It was indeed a warm bit of colouring, such as Danby would have clapped his hands at. There was about it a fine pictorial touch of Pandemonium, at least, such as is pictured to us in pantomimes; and you expected every moment to see groups of demons with blazing torches in their hands dancing madly round it. It reminded me of that large painting of Martin's in which Lucifer is sitting in the middle on a large globe of fire. It was certainly the *bouquet*—the prize rose—the great Roman candle, of the evening.

My Majesties left early on the morning of the 24th. I listened for my aerial music, but the turret was mute. I closed the door with the smallest possible bang that a lady's disappointment could impart to it. On the whole, Julia, I am pleased that I have added his Prussian Majesty to my list of European Sovereigns that I have seen. I am pleased, also, to have observed how the wise Germans behaved themselves on such a solemn occasion. Since then Trèves has resumed its usual repose, natural to a town, of which one-half has been excavated out of the ground, and the other half consists of ruins—an antiquated compound of Rome and Herculaneum. The Porta Nigra is itself again—a fit door for a City of Tombs.

I send you a few hasty sketches, dear, the roughness of which you must excuse. They are taken with the usual number of spectators staring over your shoulders—an advantage that generally ensures accuracy.

NEW PRIZE ESSAY.—A prize of twenty guineas has just been offered by the London Stereoscopic Company for the best Essay on the Stereoscope, Sir David Brewster acting as arbitrator. Such a publication is much wanted; for, while many are delighted with the stereoscope, very few understand it. With Sir David's admirable judgment we may anticipate an excellent selection.

A TOUCHY RUSSIAN DIPLOMATIST.—A very disagreeable incident took place at the late dinner given by the King of Portugal, on the 15th of September, at the Ajuda Palace. M. Ozeroff, the Russian Minister, could not find the place which had been destined for him at the Royal table, and being probably out of temper with some of the fall of St. Petersburg, his Excellency took the matter upon himself, and, as he was about to leave the room by a Portuguese gentleman, who gave up his own place; he was ultimately pacified by the production of the card which bore his name; and had been carried off the table by Madame Ozeroff's dress.—*Letter from Lisbon.*

COUNT NESSELEDE.—I have to communicate to you the opinion which prevails here generally among the usually well-informed Russians, that it is not improbable that Count Nesselrode will retire from public life. The veteran statesman is accused of having, from the very commencement of the Eastern question, allowed it to become a dangerous and war-borne mercurial. In Europe the opinion prevails that Count Nesselrode was always personally inclined. Here, on the contrary, the Russians accuse him openly of having deceived war, and they are inclined to suspect him of secretly exulting at the checks they have suffered within the last year. Such suppositions will prove to you how many sources of discord there are between the Russian and German factions. So much is certain, that Count Nesselrode has not received any mark of satisfaction, either from the Emperor Nicholas or the Emperor Alexander, since the commencement of the war. The Chancellor is not mentioned in the will of the late Czar. This fact is significant, as the Emperor Nicholas names all his servants in his will. It is rumoured that the Chancellor will be replaced by M. Sienyavine before the end of the year.—*Letter from Warsaw, Oct. 22.*

SALTPETRE GOING UP IN AMERICA.—The immense consumption of gunpowder which has been for some time going on between the belligerents in the Eastern war has begun to tell upon the prices of lead and saltpetre. Since the arrival of the *Italic*, lead has advanced to 6½c. to 6½c. per lb., with free sales, on speculation, of both foreign and domestic. 3200 pigs of galena changed hands at the above quotations. At last accounts the stock in Bagland was very materially reduced, while prices ruled at higher figures. The stock of saltpetre in the United States has become very small, and prices have undergone a great advance. Crude, which before the war sold at about 7c. to 7½c., is now firm at 15c. There can be no destructive wars without "villanous saltpetre." It must be had in large supplies, or the system of war must go back to the use of hand-to-hand implements. Our Government, having experienced great difficulties for the want of it during the Revolution, as well as in the war of 1812, has since been more provident for future contingencies, and Congress has for some twenty years past appropriated about 20,000 dollars per annum for the purchase and storage of saltpetre, so that we might now probably stand a five or ten years' war, even without entirely exhausting our supplies.—*New York Herald.*

COMING EVENTS IN ROME.

(From "Egeria, and other Poems," by CHARLES MACKAY.)

ROME Imperial! Rome majestic!

Shade of greatness, vanished all—

Looking down th' abyss of ages

To behold thy rise and fall,

We can trace upon thy forehead,

Queen and wonder of thy day,

Broadly marked the awful sentence—

"Pass away!"

Great, but wicked—fair, but cruel—

Sceptered mischief, worshipped long:

Never yet did men or nations

Prosper finally in wrong.

Justice did her work upon thee,

Mightier than thine her way,

'Twas her voice pronounced thy judgment—

"Pass away!"

Modern Rome! thou mitred Phoenix!

Risen from those embers cold;

Looking dimly through the future,

The same shadow we behold—

Shadow of a power departing,

Spectre of a great decay,

Bearing on its front the motto—

"Pass away!"

Whither went the ancient Cæsars,

With the pomp of peace or war,

Thither go the modern Pontiffs,

With dominion grander far.

Papal stole and regal purple

Fall in ripeness of the day,

Cæsar's crown and Pope's tiara

"Pass away!"

Priestly Rome! thy cup is filling;

In our era dauntless Truth

Feels her life and struggles upwards

With the energy of youth.

Thou shalt bind her wings no longer,

Never more her progress stay;

Thou hast lived thy generation—

"Pass away!"

If hereafter from thy ashes

A new Phoenix shall ascend,

May she learn to dwell with Virtue,

And take freedom for her friend.

If as thou she clogs the spirit,

And denies the truth of day,

On her head thy doom bespoken—

"Pass away!"

COUNTRY NEWS.

NAVIES IN THE CRIMEA.—At the annual dinner of the Bakers' Club, last week, Sir Joseph Paxton, in making some remarks on the way in which public affairs are managed, said he knew there were great difficulties in carrying out matters of detail; but still he believed the preparations for the war had been bad, and that they had taken no sort of precaution to use the materials which the country was eminently qualified to give them. They sent out the finest army this country had ever produced, but they had no preparation for taking care of the men. He had had thousands of navies under his care; he knew what they could do, and that soldiers had never been brought up to that sort of work. He suggested at Coventry that they should send out a number of navies and let them do the work which they had been accustomed to do, and keep the soldiers to fighting. The Government took notice of what he had said, as shortly afterwards he received a telegraphic message saying they thought they would make a railway; and in the spring of the present year he had received a communication soliciting him to take up this matter and organise these navies. He did so, and should have this week sent 3000. In answer to inquiries from his superintendent, Mr. Dore, he learned that they were wanted at every turn; and instead of the soldiers being jealous, as many supposed, from the difference in the pay given to these men, they received them with the most cordial welcome in every part of the Camp. Consequently, another lot was sent; after the fall of Sebastopol the Government came on the Monday evening and wanted a force to go out on the following Wednesday morning. Another thousand, making the fourth thousand, will go out in four or five weeks; these are the men who will benefit and comfort the soldier; they will house him for the winter and make him comfortable, and in a better position. We have lost for the want of six miles of road some of the finest and noblest men which this country ever produced.

SCARCITY OF LABOUR IN WALES.—Owing to the large amount of railway and dock extensions in South Wales, common labourers are earning 3s. 6d., while blacksmiths earn from 5s. to 6s. per day. Shipwrights are getting even higher wages.

A GALLANT MAID SERVANT.—One night last week an attempt was made to break into the Abbey farmhouse, Little Coggeshall, near Ipswich, in the occupation of Mr. J. Sach. Mr. Sach was from home at the time, and the servant states that, hearing a noise about eleven o'clock she looked out of the chamber window, when she saw a man entering by the parlour window, and a second standing at a little distance, as if upon the watch. She immediately procured her master's gun, which was fortunately loaded, opened the window, and fired at one of the fellows, when the burglars made off.

TWO RAILWAY CLASSES INSTEAD OF THREE.—The Aberdeen Railway Company is just now trying an experiment worthy of notice. Instead of first, second, and third-class carriages, they are now running first and third only, so doing away with the second-class altogether; and they now carry passengers in the first-class at what were formerly second-class fares. The object is economy—by reducing the number of carriages running in each train, which will effect an important saving in wear and tear, and the cost of rolling stock. It is a clear gain to second-class passengers, as they now travel first-class for the same fare.

THE COMING ECLIPSE.—A total eclipse of the moon will take place on the 25th of October. It will commence at fifty-three minutes past five in the morning, will be totally immersed at thirty-three minutes past six, and at its height at thirty-eight minutes past seven. The moon will begin to emerge at twenty-eight minutes past eight, and the eclipse will terminate at twenty-three minutes past nine. We shall only see it partially, as on that day the moon sets at thirty-three minutes past six. The astronomers of Australia will alone be able to watch its phases.

RUABON.—COLLIERS' STRIKE.—The strike of the colliers employed by the New British Iron Company at the collieries in the neighbourhood of Ruabon has been a most disastrous one. The turn-outs altogether have amounted to 2000, of whom the colliers, men and boys, numbered 1500, about 500 other persons (being dependent upon the collieries for employment) being thus thrown out of work. It has been calculated that at least £1500 per week has been withdrawn from circulation in the neighbourhood. The distress thus occasioned has been very great, for nearly all the families have been thrown upon the parish, and the rates have been almost doubled. Some hundreds of the men have left to seek work elsewhere.

DEATH BY DROWNING OF THE HON. MRS. MATHESON.—The Hon. Mrs. Matheson, wife of Mr. Matheson, M.P., of Ardross, left the house at Inverinate, on Mr. Matheson's property of Lochalsh (where the family was residing), early on Sunday morning, in order that she might walk leisurely to church, and saunter along the picturesque coast by the way. She did not appear at church, and not returning to Inverinate, the alarm was given, and search made in the neighbourhood, but without effect. Early on Monday morning, however, as Dr. Maclean was approaching Inverinate, he observed a bonnet and veil on the water; and further search having been made, the body of the unfortunate lady was found in the sea at the base of a rock, which it is supposed she had climbed to enjoy the fine view of Loch Duich which it commands. The deceased lady was sister to the late Lord Beaumont, was married in 1833 to Mr. Matheson, and has two children, the youngest only a few months old.—*Inverness Courier.*

MR. C. DICKENS'S READING.—Mr. Charles Dickens read his "Christmas Carol" to 600 persons on Friday evening in the large room belonging to Mr. Hegis, builder, Mill-lane, Folkestone, which had been fitted up for the occasion. The spacious building, which is capable of holding 650 persons, was gaily decorated with evergreens and flags of all nations. Mr. Mark Lemon, Mr. Leech, and other literary celebrities were present, as also Mrs. Dickens and her family. Mr. Dickens, in his reading, drew forth much merriment and applause; his voice was clear, but not loud; altogether it was a great treat, and such an assemblage has never before been seen at Folkestone at any lecture or reading.—*South Eastern Gazette.*

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.—A boiler explosion occurred upon the works of Messrs. Losh, Wilson, and Bell, Walker-on-Tyne, on Monday. The boiler, after exploding, was thrown a distance of 100 yards, and in its progress destroyed a large amount of property. Six men have been dug out dead, and many are seriously injured.

THE NATIONAL SUNDAY LEAGUE.—Upon the recommendation of a Select Committee appointed to report upon the propriety of establishing such an association, the League was formed on September 7, 1855, and its efforts during the past month have been devoted to the construction of rules, the appointment of officers, and the issuing of an address. In the selection of officers the attention of the committee was naturally directed to those gentlemen who had already performed active service in the cause; and in the choice of a president their unanimous decision fell upon Sir Joshua Walsley. The committee anticipate being able to add considerably to the list of vice-presidents, and in the meantime beg to call the attention of the members to the letters from Lord Stanley, Lord Goderich, Viscount Ebrington, Sir Benjamin Hall, and Mr. Charles Dickens, in favour of the general question.—*First Report of the Committee.*

CARLIST MOVEMENTS IN SPAIN.—The Paris papers publish several documents showing that the Carlists are busy in Spain. One of the discovered documents is a letter, of the 25th, from Madrid. It says:—"My nephew is at your disposal; he begs of me to tell you so. Here matters go on from bad to worse. The 'Faction'—as those who call themselves Liberal, and advocates of progress, denominate us—act with more prudence than they do, for they gain ground in Catalonia. The Captain-General of that province (Zapatero) has forbidden, under the severest penalties, the journals to occupy themselves with the movements of the troops and the 'Faction.' The liberation of the officers taken by Borges, the Carlist chief, has produced an immense moral effect among the Liberals. In fact, the rumour runs that, in a month or two, we shall see some wonderful things."

The *New York Daily Times* of the 22nd ult. announces that "a French company with a large capital has undertaken to consolidate all the omnibus lines of London, as has already been done in Paris."

INAUGURATION OF THE KING OF PORTUGAL.

LISBON.

The Inauguration of the new reign has been duly solemnised at the Cortes; and Dom Pedro V., adhering to the policy of the Saldanha-Magalhães Cabinet, has confirmed the old Ministers in their portfolios; and his Majesty's acclamation has been enthusiastically received by the people. At the Royal Session of the Cortes on the 16th ult., at the conclusion of the speech of his Majesty Dom Fernando, the Regent, his Majesty Dom Pedro took the oaths prescribed by the Charter; and, having resumed his seat on the throne, delivered his speech.

The Inauguration was distinguished by several imposing ceremonies. All the Monarchs of Europe were upon this occasion represented by Ministers and special envoys, as also Brazil and the United States; nor did the exigencies of our war with Russia prevent English men-of-war from appearing in the waters of the Tagus to do honour to the day. The *Sanspareil*, 70, arrived from Portsmouth on the 15th ult.; and the *Neptune*, 120, accompanied by the *Rosamond* steamer, reached her moorings on the 16th, just in time to join in the salute which announced the King's acclamation. The *St. George*, 120, and the *Malacca* steamer were not so fortunate, as they only arrived on the morning of the 17th ult. There was no other foreign vessel of war in port except the French steamer *Newton*.

The festivities and gaieties of the Inauguration extended through three days. On the 16th, after the speeches and ceremonies at the Cortes, the King, accompanied by his father, the ex-Regent, the Princes, Princesses, Court, Foreign Ministers, &c., proceeded through the principal streets from the Parliament-house to the cathedral, and thence after the "Te Deum," to the pavilion erected in the great commercial square, where the President of the Municipal Chamber presented to his Majesty the keys of the city, as a symbol of his possession of the throne. Our able Artist, Mr. Mahony, who witnessed this impressive scene, has sketched the superb Pavilion in the great square, and the ceremony of the presentation of the keys, and the homage of the troops. At the close the Royal cortège then returned to the Palace, and in the evening his Majesty witnessed in state the representation of two original pieces at the Portuguese National Theatre of Donna Maria II.

On the 17th a general levee was held at the Palace of Ajuda, which was so thronged that it took up a great part of the day; and in the evening the King and Court attended in state the first representation this season at the Italian Opera.

The morning of the 18th, the last of the fête days, was dedicated to a grand parade of about 8000 troops, including 800 horse. They were first placed in double file round the Campo Grande, about a league distant from Lisbon, and after the King and his brilliant Staff had passed through the lines, his Majesty proceeded to Campo Pequeno, about half-a-mile nearer the capital, where a large plain, unencumbered by trees, better enabled the great concourse of people to see the troops defile. His Majesty was here joined by the younger Prince and Princesses, in one of the State carriages; but his father, the ex-Regent, and his elder brother, the Duke of Oporto, formed part of the Royal cavalcade, which presented a very brilliant appearance in the centre of the Campo.

In the evening there was a grand State dinner at the Palace of Ajuda, to which the representatives of foreign Courts were invited, as well as the Councillors of State, Ministers, and public functionaries—in all about 100 guests.

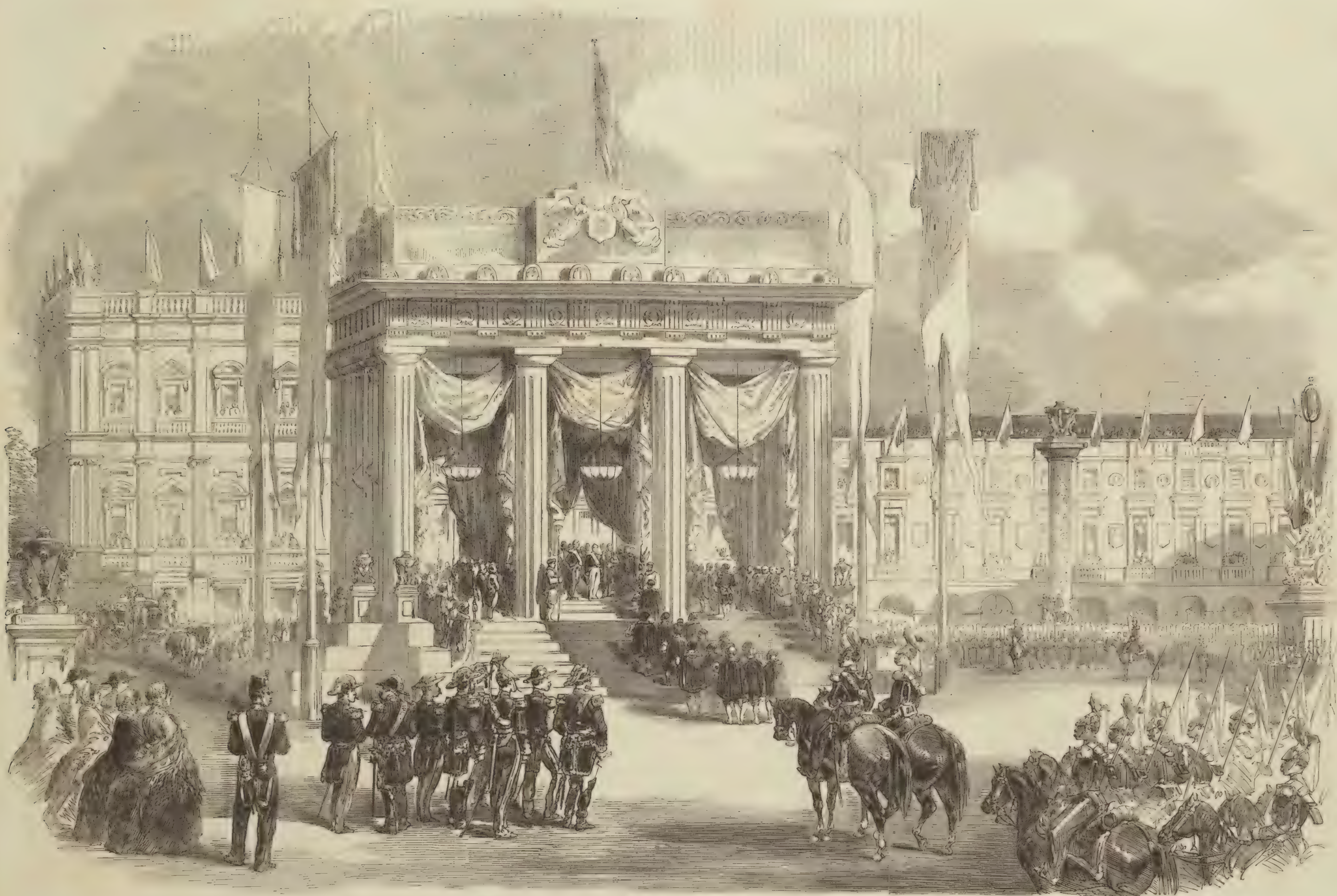
At night his Majesty witnessed a magnificent display of fireworks which took place upon the beautiful bay formed by the Tagus in front of the great square and arsenal. In the great square gas was freely used, and the illuminations were there very fine; transparent paintings of the arms of the different municipalities of the kingdom were placed between the windows of the public buildings which adorn three sides of the square; illuminated pillars, pavilions, and devices of various descriptions adorned the centre and three land sides of the square, which, witnessed from the river running along the fourth side, added greatly to the magnificence of the fireworks upon the water when the numerous merchant-vessels and the Portuguese, English, and French ships of war added their splendid illuminations and bluelights to the general effect.

During the greater part of the three fête days and nights the new King was in the midst of his subjects, and his Majesty was everywhere cordially and enthusiastically received; he was throughout accompanied by his father Dom Fernando, the ex-Regent, who seemed really happy to give up a weight which has never appeared natural to his disposition; but which has been borne with better fortune for himself and the country than the generality of regencies.

OPORTO.

The festivals held in this city in honour of the accession were very superb. On the 16th ult., at mid-day, the accession was proclaimed at the town-hall by the President of the Municipal Chamber, assisted by the members of that body and a large party of influential persons. A portrait of the young King was presented to the Town-hall, and at the close of the ceremony loud and continued *bravos* were shouted by the assembled thousands, accompanied by the roaring of cannon and the firing of rockets. The "Te Deum" was then sung, and the ceremony concluded by several military bands playing a new hymn, composed expressly for the occasion. At the Exchange, a similar ceremony was enacted, and opportunity taken of the occasion to inaugurate the Commercial and Industrial Association of Oporto. On the evenings of the 16th, and two following days, there was a brilliant display of fireworks in the principal streets, accompanied by a general illumination. The Town-hall and the church of the Clerigos were magnificently illuminated with gas. At the former place was a large framework of jets eighty feet long, with the words "Viva Dom Pedro V." in letters four feet high, the whole surmounted by a star and crown. We have engraved this grand display at the church—a framework in the shape of a triumphal arch was erected, and the words "16 de Setembro, 1855," were placed therein, surmounted by a crown.

Great anxiety was felt by the multitude assembled in the streets to witness the first attempt of lighting the city with gas, the works having just been completed under contract to light the street lamps on the 16th Sept. When the devices we have described were lighted, their brilliantly great astonished the spectators, and loud and continued cheers were given. We are happy to add, the inhabitants of the city highly appreciate the advantages of gas, and its introduction into private houses and shops is rapidly extending. The contract for lighting the city was undertaken by Mr. Hardy Hisslop, of Lisbon, who, for some years past, has been indefatigable in promoting the spirit of industry and enterprise in Portugal.



INAUGURATION OF THE KING OF PORTUGAL.—HIS MAJESTY RECEIVING THE KEYS OF THE CITY, AND HOMAGE OF THE TROOPS, AT LISBON.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



INAUGURATION OF THE KING OF PORTUGAL.—ILLUMINATION AND FIREWORKS AT OPORTO.—(SEE PAGE 443.)

THE RIGHT HON. MATTHEW TALBOT BAINES, M.P. FOR LEEDS.—LATE PRESIDENT OF THE POOR-LAW BOARD.

THE retirement of Mr. Baines from the important post so ably filled by him for five years and a half lately took the public by surprise; but those acquainted with the amount of work, official and parliamentary, performed at so great a sacrifice of health and comfort, were by no means unprepared for such a step.

We are not surprised to see from all parts of the country expressions of regret at the retirement of so able a man, because it is impossible that any Minister could have held that responsible post with more credit to himself and more advantage to the country than Mr. Talbot Baines.

The name of Edward Baines of Leeds is too well known to need any eulogy on our part. As the founder of a family, many members of which are before the public, distinguished for their high ability in literary as well as in political life, we will only say that he represented his native town during four successive Parliaments, and that one of the most perfect and interesting pieces of biography given to the country is, "The Life of Edward Baines," by his second son and name-bearer.



THE RIGHT HON. M. TALBOT BAINES, M.P.

Mr. Matthew Talbot Baines was born at Leeds, in 1799, and received his education at the Dissenters' Grammar-school, at Leaf-square, Manchester, and at Richmond School, Yorkshire. Thence he went to Trinity College, Cambridge, where his career was most honourable. In due time he was called to the bar at the Inner Temple, went the Northern Circuit, of which he became one of the leaders, was made Queen's Counsel, and subsequently Recorder of Hull. In this borough he became so popular that, in 1847, he received a requisition, signed by men of all shades of politics, to represent Hull in Parliament; and, yielding to their solicitations, he resigned his Recordership, and was triumphantly returned at the head of the poll. No sooner was he in the House of Commons than his influence was felt; the Government sought his services for some time in vain; but, upon the death of Mr. Charles Buller, Mr. Baines accepted the office from which he has just retired—abandoning a lucrative professional practice and the prospect of judicial honours, he became a Privy Councillor and a member of her Majesty's Government. The Poor-law was at that time unpopular, and the post, consequently, not an enviable one. Mr. Baines has succeeded, by consummate tact and prudence, in relieving the House and the country of all those endless grievances which seemed attached to the administration of these laws, and bequeaths to his successor an honourable and peaceful rule. That the management of 800 Boards of Guardians, with an immense staff of officials—clerical and professional—is a work of some labour, must be admitted; and it is something marvellous, that for five years the press and the House of Commons have not had occasion to refer, except in terms of high commendation, to the administration of this department of the public service. The secret of success is to be found in the fact that Mr. Baines has taken for his motto—"This one thing I do;" and, as a consequence, he is now incurring the penalty which a man suffers "when all men speak well of him." Among the many tributes to Mr. Baines's public character per-



"THE BRAINTREE CHURCH-RATE CONTEST" TESTIMONIAL, PRESENTED TO MR. S. COURTAULD.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

has none is more graceful than the reference to his retirement in the *Leeds Intelligencer*, a Conservative paper:—

Politically adverse to him, we can speak with the less restraint of his many excellent administrative qualities, and of the admirable way in which he conducted the business of the public offices that have been intrusted to him. On that board, the Presidentship of which he is now about to resign, his services have been such as to win for him the warm attachment of his subordinates, as well as the respect of all who have been brought into official contact with him. Perhaps no one has done more to render the administration of the present Poor-law effective as a system, and beneficial as a social regulation, than Mr. Baines, and his resignation of the office will leave a void which the Prime Minister will find it a very difficult task to fill up. Indeed, looking over the adherents of Government, we can discover amongst them not one who is fitted to replace the right hon. gentleman in the arduous and responsible office which he vacates.

Mr. Baines still retains his position as member of Leeds, and we can only hope that his retirement from public life may be but of short duration, for it is quite clear that amidst the loud demands for administrative reforms, such a man, sprung from the people, can ill be spared by the country.

We have always been at a loss to conceive why the Poor-law Department has not been allowed to take rank with the most important offices in the State. The man who has so much to do with the employment and education of the poorer classes ought to have a place in the councils of the Sovereign; for surely if the Curator of the Woods and Forests and the Master of the Post-office are summoned thither, the guardian of the poor of this land, upon whose welfare and contentment so much depends, ought not to be absent.

THE COURTAULD TESTIMONIAL.

THE close of the protracted "Baintree Church-rate contest" has lately been commemorated by the presentation of a splendid Testimonial to Mr. Samuel Courtauld. The gift consists of an elaborate piece of plate of the value of seven hundred guineas, and was purchased by subscription amongst those who approved the persevering efforts Mr. Courtauld made as chairman of the Committee for resisting the principle sought to be established in the Baintree Church-rate case, and desired to do honour to the success which, after a long series of years, attended his efforts.

It is now two years since the judgment in this celebrated case was given in the House of Lords. The bills of cost were not, however, received till the commencement of the present year, and on the 16th of February last the Committee met and balanced their accounts and paid their costs. That being done, they felt that some distinct and public expression of gratitude was due to their worthy chairman, to whose eminent tact, practical wisdom, and unflinching resolution they mainly owed their final triumph.

The Committee do not regret the delay which has taken place; and they state one consideration which had some influence in originating this movement:—

It was believed that it could not fail to exert a favourable influence in aid of that measure which Sir William Clay had introduced into the House of Commons—for the entire abolition of church rates throughout the kingdom. Under the influence of these views there was formed, on the 21st day of February last, a Committee, who at once issued a circular expressive of their sentiments, and at the same time requesting to know the opinion of well-known persons in various parts of the kingdom. All the replies which were received were most encouraging and satisfactory. But the most conclusive proof of the desirableness of the undertaking was furnished by the formation of a large and influential committee in London to co-operate with the local Committee, comprising, among other friends of liberty, several distinguished members of Parliament.

The Committee has been encouraged throughout by communications from various friends and from most parts of the country. Out of some hundreds of letters they have received none of an unfriendly character. Contributions also have been received from most of the larger towns of the kingdom, varying in amounts from £5 to 1s. It is believed that 1000 persons residing in all parts of the kingdom have contributed.

After a most careful examination of the various designs submitted to them, the Committee unanimously selected that furnished by Mr. S. S. Benson, 16, Cornhill, London; and the presentation took place in the Corn Exchange, at Baintree, on the 25th ult. A cold collation was provided for the occasion; and upwards of four hundred ladies and gentlemen were present, including many from London and other parts of the kingdom. The tables on the platform and in front of the Chairman, included Sir Wm. Clay, M.P., who occupied the post of President, with Mr. Courtauld on his right hand, E. Miall, Esq., M.P.; A. Pellatt, Esq., M.P.; W. J. Fox, Esq., M.P.; T. B. Lennard, Esq.; J. Conder, Esq.; Dr. Forster, P. A. Taylor, Esq.; J. C. Williams, Esq.; George Courtauld, Esq.; Rev. T. Craig, Edward Craig, Esq.; Rev. David Rees, Rev. J. B. Law, of Whittle; Charles Taber, Esq.; T. S. Western, Esq.; J. J. Mechi, Esq.; S. Grundy, Esq., of Market Harborough; James Carter, Esq.; Rev. D. Jones and R. S. Boarer, of Folkestone; W. C. Wells, Esq.; I. Perry, Esq.; and many others of the leading dissenting ministers and laymen of the country.

The company were addressed by several gentlemen; and the Chairman, in presenting the plate, briefly narrated the history of the contest, which occupied more than sixteen years:—

It commenced in the year 1837; but even for some years before that arrangements had been made, and steps had been taken, with a view to an opposition to that impost in the parish. In the year 1837 a church rate having been proposed in vestry, it was resisted, and it was postponed by a vote in vestry, of 269 to 70, or a majority of 139. The Churchwardens then, on their own authority, made a rate of 2s. in the pound for the repair of the church; and a suit followed in the Ecclesiastical Courts, known by the name of "Veley v. Burder and others," and the Churchwardens succeeded in establishing this rate in the Consistory Court. The opponents of the rate then moved for a prohibition, in the Court of Queen's Bench, and the Court granted it, which prohibited the Churchwardens from proceeding further. Against that the Churchwardens appealed to the Exchequer Chamber, when they were beaten; but, unhappily, Lord Chief Justice Tindal, in delivering his judgment, expressed a doubt as to what the decision might have been if the Churchwardens had acted in conjunction with a minority of the vestry. These words led to another suit. That was in 1841; and in the same year a second cause commenced. On that occasion the Churchwardens took care to have with them a minority of the vestry, and with them they proceeded to make a rate. It was again resisted. The Churchwardens were unsuccessful in the Consistory Court, but they were successful in the Court of Arches; and again the parishioners applied to the Court of Queen's Bench for a prohibition. They were defeated. They appealed to the Exchequer Chamber—a Court constituted of the Judges of all the different Courts, and again they were defeated. The opponents of the rate then appealed to the House of Lords, and that House having called in the assistance of the Judges, and having had the matter fully argued before them, decided that a rate to be legal must be made by a majority (loud cheers). Now that decision took place in 1853—that is to say, sixteen years after the commencement of the dispute. During that entire time my friend on my right hand was Chairman of the Committee that conducted the opposition (Hear). Now let me call your attention to the immense importance of that decision which has been alluded to. It had this enormous—this most important effect—first, it rendered the state of the law clear beyond any possibility of doubt. Those whose duty it was to look into the question had affirmed that the state of the law was as the House of Lords decided it to be, but that was denied on many occasions; our opponents denied such was the law; and, secondly, they stated that church rates were a legal and binding obligation. All that was swept away. There is no longer any doubt that a church rate is a tax—a tax just in its origin, when the entire people were of one mind and of one form of religion; but most unjust now, when the population is divided into so many different denominations, and when the utmost freedom on these important questions has become the law of the land and the right of every man.

Mr. Courtauld, in acknowledging the superb Testimonial, related, at considerable length, the progress of the case, and, at the close of his address, sat down amidst great cheering. The health of the able Chairman was proposed by Mr. Miall; and the company were subsequently addressed by Mr. J. W. Fox, Mr. A. Pellatt, M.P., Mr. Lennard, Mr. Mechi, and other gentlemen.

This superb Testimonial has been modelled by Mr. Foley, and is altogether a work of a high class. The general form of the group is a tripod, with seven emblematic figures in dead silver, rising from a broad base of the same metal, richly chased and burnished. The upper figure (Liberty) holds in one hand the emblem of victory, in the other a palm-branch; beneath her feet are chains, faggots, and scourges, the symbols of civil and religious tyranny. Seated at her feet is Religion, with a cross and Bible, and beneath her feet is the serpent, emblematic of evil. Seated by her side is Justice, satisfied, the bandage removed from her eyes, and the sword lying by her side. Next Justice is Wisdom, pointing to a tablet, on which is the inscription. Around the base are History recording the achievements of civil and religious liberty; Civilization reading from a book the record; with a figure emblematic of Industry and Perseverance. On the three panels are the bust of Mr. Courtauld; wreaths of oak,

palm, and laurel, emblematic of Triumph, Endurance, and Peace; and thirdly, the following inscription:—

Presented by Friends of Religious Liberty to SAMUEL COURTAULD, Esq., in Commemoration of the Wisdom, Courage, and Public Spirit with which he conducted the Baintree Church-Rate Contest through sixteen years of Litigation, from 1837 to 1853, and Finally Established the necessity of a Vote in Vestry to Legalise a Rate, and the Right of a Majority to Negative its Imposition.

The height of the group is about three feet four inches; its weight nearly 600 ounces; and its value 700 guineas.

OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

THE ARMY IN THE CRIMEA.

War Department, Oct. 8, 1855.

Lord Panmure has this day received a despatch and its inclosures, of which the following are copies, addressed to his Lordship by General Simpson:—

Sebastopol, Sept. 25, 1855.

My Lord,—I have the honour to transmit the report of the principal medical officer for this week, as well as for the week ending the 13th Sept. which, by mistake, I omitted to send before.

Your Lordship will read with satisfaction that the health of the army is all that can be desired; and the marked improvement since the arduous night duties have ceased is very apparent.

The troops continue to be employed in the construction of the roads, and in making preparations for the winter, which are greatly facilitated by the fineness of the weather.

The enemy have commenced firing into the town, and the troops stationed there for the purpose of performing fatigue duties have been in consequence withdrawn. Large quantities of timber and building material are daily taken from the houses by our troops.

I have, &c.,

JAMES SIMPSON, General Commanding.

The Lord Panmure, &c.

Head-Quarters, Sebastopol, Sept. 18.

Sir,—I have the honour to transmit the weekly state of the sick to the 15th instant, and have much satisfaction in being able to state that the health of the army continues to improve. During the period embraced by this return the admission from wounds, owing to the assault of the Redan Battery, have been enormous, and the number of deaths, I am sorry to say, is very considerable; but the cases that remain are for the most part doing well, and a large portion of them are of a slight nature, and many of the men will soon be restored to the ranks.

Cholera continues to decrease, and may now be said to have almost disappeared, and during the present week there has been a diminution of every other form of disease, as will be seen by the following extract, in which it will be observed that gunshot accidents alone are in excess over the previous week:—

	This week.		Previous week.	
	Admitted.	Died.	Admitted.	Died.
Fevers ...	349	15	396	20
Diarrhoea ...	498	4	501	7
Cholera ...	21	11	25	20
Dysentery ...	139	7	169	4
Wounds ...	1965	150	703	56
Other diseases ...	628	7	431	5
	3500	194	2331	112

The admissions to strength this week have been 7.22 per cent; last week they were 4.91 per cent.

The deaths to strength this week have been 0.40 per cent; last week they were 0.23 per cent.

The sick to well this week is 12.0 per cent; last week it was 10.93 per cent.

I have, &c.,

J. HALL, Inspector-General of Hospitals.

General Simpson, Commanding-in-Chief.

Head-Quarters, Sebastopol, Sept. 25.

Sir,—In transmitting the weekly state of sick to the 22nd instant, I have much satisfaction in stating that the sanitary condition of the army is satisfactory, and were the casualties of war deducted from the list it would be very favourable indeed. As it is, the admissions to strength during the present week have only been 2.95 per cent, and some of these were transfers from regimental to general hospitals.

The deaths to strength have been 0.20 per cent; and the sick to well is 10.02 per cent. Last week these proportions were 7.22, 0.40, and 12.00 per cent respectively. Deducting the casualties of war, the proportion of sick to well this week would be, 6.25 per cent, and that of deaths to strength 0.05 per cent.

The following abstract shows the near approximation of disease and death between this and the preceding week:—

	This week.		Previous week.	
	Admitted.	Died.	Admitted.	Died.
Fevers ...	358	15	349	15
Diarrhoea ...	446	4	493	4
Cholera ...	7	3	21	11
Dysentery ...	146	5	139	7
Wounds ...	84*	76	1965	150
Other diseases ...	523	3	523	7
Total ...	1587	106	3500	194

* Two of this number were transfers to general hospital.

The only head under which there is a remarkable and decided decrease in the admissions is wounds, and two out of the eighty-four of these were transfers to the general hospital at Balaklava. The number of deaths from wounds is, I regret to say, considerable; but a great many men were shot through the upper part of the chest in the assault on the Redan, and wounds of that nature are always serious; but a large proportion of the wounds were slight, as is evinced by the discharges this and the preceding week, amounting to about 1000 men, deducting those transferred to general hospital.

Cholera has nearly disappeared, and there has been no increase in the other forms of bowel complaints, and the health of all the divisions is reported by the different superintending medical officers to be highly satisfactory. In the Third Division no death occurred during the week, and in the Fourth only one, from an injury of the skull. During the week we have had strong equinoctial gales, with heavy rain, which has reduced the temperature considerably, and rendered the weather delightful.

The men are employed on fatigue duties, in making roads and preparing for their own comforts during the winter; but the night duty is light. Their rations are good and abundant, and everything is favourable to health.

I have, &c.,

J. HALL, Inspector-General of Hospitals.

General Simpson, Commanding-in-Chief.

THE KING OF PRUSSIA AT COLOGNE.—At Cologne, on Wednesday, his Majesty the King of Prussia, accompanied by the Prince and Princess of Prussia, took part in the ceremony of laying the first stone of the new bridge over the Rhine. "The grace of God," said his Majesty, "has permitted us to commence this work in the midst of peace; let us pray God that we may continue it in peace; let us pray that this work may prosper under the blessings of peace; that it may rest eternally intact; and that long before the last stone is laid peace may be restored to the whole of Europe."

DIVIDING THE SPOILS.—The Anglo-French Commission sits daily, and is busy apportioning the spoils of war found in the town. The number of guns of all kinds captured exceeds 4000; immense quantities of small-arms have been carried off by the soldiers and sold, but there are still piles of them remaining. As the Russians lost 18,000 men between the morning of the 5th and the evening of the 6th of September, it is likely that we captured at least 18,000 stand of arms, not to mention the muskets in store, &c., which belonged to men rendered hors de combat during the preceding part of the siege. The Commission acts on the principle of dividing the spoils in proportion to the number of men actually borne on the strength of the respective armies in the camps before Sebastopol. Their labours were interrupted the other day by a Russian shell, which scarcely gave them time to adjudge to the proprietorship of its splinters, as it burst as soon as it fell through the roof of the building in which they were sitting.—Letter from Sebastopol.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE WINTER.—The construction of the military roads by the English troops is being carried on with great energy. The guard of the trenches in each attack is reduced to a captain's command, and the greater number of the troops thus set free are employed either in making roads, clearing the batteries, or making the necessary preparations for the coming winter. In this respect, among others, the abandonment by the enemy of the south side, occurring as it did a month or six weeks before the commencement of the severe season, has rendered the most important service to the British force. Had it taken place a month later the winter would have overtaken us without any road but the railway to depend upon. Now there is every reason to expect that the plateau will be traversed in all directions by firm and substantial well-drained roads. It is impossible to overrate the great value and advantage of the opportunity thus afforded to us for ensuring constant provision against the most material exigencies of the coming winter. Those only who had occasion to observe the miseries and sufferings last winter from the want of means of transport will be able to appreciate the real value of the different circumstances under which the army will be placed during the ensuing winter.—Letter from Sebastopol.

WAR OBITUARY.

(Continued from page 310.)

ANDERSON (Charles), Captain 31st Foot, Assistant Engineer, eldest son of Henry Anderson, Esq., of the island of Trinidad, West Indies; killed, on the 4th September, in the trenches; aged 26.

ATTREE (Frederick Simes), Captain 31st Foot, killed in the trenches on the 5th September. He was in his 27th year, and was the youngest son of the late William Attree, Esq., F.R.C.S., of West-hill Lodge, Brighon.

BUCKLEY (Duncombe F. R.), Captain Scots Fusilier Guards, second son of Major-General Buckley, M.P.; killed, on the 7th September, in the trenches, in his 25th year.

CHAPMAN (Stephen Remnant), Brevet-Major 20th Foot, Assistant Engineer, third son of the late Frederick John Chapman, Esq., of her Majesty's Ordnance, died on the 20th September of a wound received on the 5th of the same month at the storming of the Redan.

COLVILL (Major), 97th Regiment. This officer, who was the only son of the late William Colvill, Esq., of Bachelor's Walk, Dublin, the representative of the Irish branch of the Colvills, was appointed Ensign, by purchase, in the 97th Regiment, 27th December, 1833; Lieutenant, by purchase, 10th February, 1837; Captain, by purchase, 29th May, 1840; Brevet-Major, 11th November, 1851; Regimental Major, December, 1854. When in command of the depot at Canterbury, in April, 1846, the organisation and formation of the 2nd Battalion devolved upon him. This duty he performed with so much zeal and ability that he received the marked approbation of the Adjutant-General, the late General Sir John M'Donald, and also of the Military Secretary to the Commander-in-Chief, the late Field Marshal Lord Raglan, who continued to him the honour of his friendship and esteem until his death. He went out in command of the 2nd Battalion of the 97th Regiment to Malta. He served with them in the Mediterranean and in North America. He afterwards served as Major of Brigade at Chobham. On the occupation of the Prins by a combined French and English force, he was appointed Major of Brigade to the British Army, where he performed his duties with the expressed approval of Brigadier-General Lockyer. When his regiment was ordered on more active service in the Crimea, he resigned the appointment of Major of Brigade in Greece, and embarked with his regiment for the Crimea, and served as Aide-de-Camp to General Lockyer. His constitution gave way under the hardship of the winter campaign: exposure to wet and cold brought on dysentery. He died on board the *Jason*, during the four days' middle passage between Balaklava and Scutari, in January, 1855.

COLT (Oliver), Lieut. 7th Foot, killed at the storming of the Redan, on the 8th Sept. He was eldest son of John Hamilton Colt, Esq., of Inveresk House, Musselburgh, and of Gartsherrie, co. Lanark; and grandson of the late John Hamilton Colt, Esq., of Inveresk and Gartsherrie, whose mother was the daughter of the Lord President Dundas. The Colts of Gartsherrie were established in Scotland by Blais Colt, who fled from France during the persecution of the Huguenots. This young officer slain at the Redan had only just completed his twentieth year.

COX (Robert Alan), Capt. 62nd Foot, killed Sept. 8, at the storming of the Redan. He was the second son of Colonel Sir William Cox, Coolidge, co. of Wexford, Ireland, a highly-distinguished Peninsula officer, for some years on the Staff of his Royal Highness the late Duke of Gloucester, and subsequently Governor of Almeida during the Peninsular War. Capt. Cox made his first campaign on the banks of the Sulej, and carried the Queen's colour at the battles of Percepsah and Sobraon, for which he had a medal.

CUDDY (W. H.), Brevet Lieut.-Colonel 55th Foot, killed on the 8th of September, at the storming of the Redan. Colonel Cuddy obtained his first commission 31st May, 1833, when he immediately volunteered to proceed to join his regiment, which was then serving in India, and upon which a red mark was placed against his name at the Horse Guards. He embarked early the following year, and continued to serve uninterruptedly with his regiment in different parts of India until 1841, when he accompanied them to China. He served at Amoy, Chusan, Chinghai (including repulse of night attack), Chayoo, Weesung, Shanghai, and Chin-Kiang-Poo, where he was severely wounded whilst leading the advance guard at the escalade of the city. At the close of the war he returned to England on leave of absence, and on the return of his corps from foreign service he rejoined it, and served with it in the United Kingdom until ordered to embark for Gibraltar in 1851, to which station he accompanied it. He remained there present until 1854, when he accompanied his regiment to the East, and on the 14th September of the same year landed with the British army in the Crimea. He was present at the affair of the Bulgancac on the 19th September; Battle of the Alma, 20th September; Repulse of the Russian Sortie, on the 26th October. Too ill to be in the ranks at the Battle of Inkerman, but was exposed to a heavy fire. Siege of Sebastopol, including the bombardments of the 17th October, 1854, and 9th April, 1855, upon which day he commanded the guard in the trenches, right attack; commanded guard in the trenches, right attack, on the night of the 5th May, when the enemy made a sortie on the right and left boyaes, and were repulsed. Bombardments of the 7th and 17th June, and assault of the 18th of the same month, when the 55th Regiment formed part of the supporting column of the Second Division, which was to attack the salient angle of the Redan, and for that purpose occupied the third parallel. Commanded the 55th Regiment from the 11th November, 1854, to the 12th June, 1855. Lieut.-Col. Cuddy was killed whilst gallantly leading his regiment (Major Cure, his senior officer, having been severely wounded) at the attack on the Redan on the 8th September. Perhaps it may not be out of place on this occasion to allude to the services of his father, who fell in the service of his country whilst gallantly leading his company at the storming of Bergen-op-Zoom. Lieut.-Col. Cuddy leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss.

CUNNINGHAM (Robert C.), 42nd Royal Highlanders, third son of the late Robert Cunningham, Esq., of Lorn House, and Ballantrae, Isle of Man, died 5th Oct., in the Naval Hospital, Malta, of fever caught in the trenches.

CUTTLE (Augustus Tony Staines), First Lieutenant Royal Marines, only son of John Cuttle, Esq., of Ramsgate, died, aged twenty-six, of fever, at Balaklava, on the 27th Aug.

DAVIES (Owen Gwynn), Lieutenant 38th, youngest surviving son of David Arthur Saunders Davies, Esq., M.P. for Carnarthenshire, and nephew of John Henry Phillips, Esq., M.P. for Haverfordwest. Lieutenant Davies was born May 14, 1834, educated at Eton, and entered the Army as Ensign in the 38th Regiment, Dec. 12, 1851, and became Lieutenant, by purchase, Oct. 18, 1853. From the ardent manner in which this young officer followed the profession of his choice during his brief career, it was not unreasonable to hope that he would have become a distinguished member of it. He sailed with his regiment for the East in April, 1854, went through all the hardships of the campaign, and, with the exception of a brief interval of illness at Balaklava, was enabled to perform all his duties until the fatal 18th June, when he fell in the assault of the Redan fort at Sebastopol, aged twenty-one, leaving a father, brother, and sister, and a large circle of relations and friends, to deplore his loss.

DEANE (Richard Grenville), Ensign 50th Foot, killed on the 8th Sept., at the storming of the Redan; he was eighteen years of age, and was the youngest son of the Rev. George Deane, Rector of Brighton, Hants.

DONOVAN (Henry George), Lieutenant 33rd Foot, who fell at the storming of the Redan, was third son of the late Richard Donovan, Esq., of Ballymore, co. Wexford, by Frances his wife, eldest daughter of Edward Westby, Esq., of High Park, co. Wicklow.

DRUMMOND (The Hon. Robert), Captain Coldstream Guards, second son of the Earl of Kinnoull; died, aged 24, on the 1st Oct., on board of the *Indianna*, at Spithead, of wounds received in the trenches on the 24th Aug.

EVERY (Edward), Captain 41st Foot, second son of the late Henry Every, Esq., of Osney Lodge, Windsor; killed, aged 21, at the storming of the Redan on the 8th Sept.

FITZROY (A. C. L.), Captain R.A., wounded at the storming of the Redan, 8th Sept., and died on the 10th Sept. Captain Fitzroy joined the Royal Artillery in 1839; served with his Company in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Jamaica, and Antigua; was appointed to the Horse Artillery in 1846; and joined his father (then Governor-General of the Australian Colonies) in 1849, with whom he returned thence. He immediately sought service in the Crimea. The gallant and lamented Captain was member of a family which has sent no less than eight promising young men to the seat of war. The eldest of these (the heir to a Dukedom) worked in the trenches, and nursed his wounded brother—who had quitted a high post at Court, a wife, and family, to take part in the active service of his country, and narrowly escaped death at Inkerman, being shot through the face and neck. A cousin of these brothers is still suffering from a severe wound received at Inkerman; and his brother was one of the very few of the gallant 41st who survived unharmed the storming of the Redan. Two other cousins went through Alma and Inkerman unharmed; though one (the Colonel of the 63rd) had his horse shot under him (while aiding the lamented Cathcart); and the other fought by his side gallantly. A naval officer—a scion of the same house—is acting against the Cossacks in the Sea of Azoff; and his elder brother was the Captain A. C. L. Fitzroy, the subject of this notice. Captain A. C. L. Fitzroy's conduct was frequently noticed by those to whom exertion and daring were familiar. Major-General Sir Richard Dacres, on one occasion, says:—"My chief reason for writing to his father is to bear my testimony to his son's (Captain Fitzroy's) gallantry. On the opening of the bombardment on the 17th of August (when Captain Oldfield was killed, in a very exposed battery), he volunteered his services; and his bravery was the theme of admiration of all who saw him." And Captain Keppel, another eye-witness, says:—"The last day of the bombardment, when one of his gunners hesitated about clearing the embrasure of earth that had been shaken down, he shamed the man by himself seizing the

shovel, and then jumped outside to perform that dangerous service. His whole company talk of his gallantry and coolness." Captain Fitzroy was killed by one of the last rifle shots fired on the 8th of September.

FRASER (Lionel), Captain 95th Foot, killed in the trenches on the 31st August, eldest son of Major-General Fraser, late Quartermaster-General at Ceylon.

GAYNOR (John Sherwood), Lieutenant 47th Foot, sixth son of Captain Gaynor, Killiney-house, county Dublin, and the Ordnance-house, Buttevant, died on board H.M.S. *Queen*, off Sebastopol, on the 26th August, from the effects of Crimean fever.

GODFREY (Peter), Lieutenant 19th Foot, only son of the late Edward Godfrey, Esq., of Old Hall, Suffolk, by his wife Susan, Countess of Morton, and nephew of Sir John Yarde Buller, Bart., died on the 12th October, aged twenty-one, of wounds received at the storming of the Redan. Through his grandmother, Arabella, daughter of Admiral Sir Joshua Rowley, Bart. Lieutenant Godfrey descended from a family eminently distinguished in our naval annals.

GOODENOUGH (Reginald Cyril), Lieutenant 97th Foot, died on the 20th Sept., of wounds received on the 8th same month, at the storming of the Redan. He was aged eighteen, and was the son of the Rev. R. W. Goodenough, Vicar of Whittingham, county of Northumberland. He had resigned the post of Regimental Quartermaster a few days before, in order to go into action.

HOLDEN (Edward Shuttleworth), Lieutenant 23rd Foot, died on the 9th Sept., of wounds received the previous day at the storming of the Redan. He belonged, by female descent, to the Derbyshire family of Holden; and was, in the male, a scion of the old Lancashire house of Shuttleworth, of Gawthorp. His father, the present Edward Anthony Holden, Esq., of Aston Hall, High Sheriff of Derbyshire in 1838, was eldest son of the late Rev. Charles Shuttleworth, who took the name of Holden in 1791. Lieut. Edward Shuttleworth Holden was born 5th December, 1836.

HAMMOND (Maximilian Montagu), Captain Rifle Brigade, fell at the storming of the Redan, on the 8th September. He was third son of William Osmund Hammond, Esq., of St. Albans Court, Kent, by Mary-Graham, his wife, eldest daughter of Sir Henry Oxenden, Bart. The family of Hammond has been settled in Kent since the reign of Henry VIII., and is influential and esteemed. James Hammond, the elegiac poet, was one of its distinguished members. Through his grandmother, Charlotte Egerton, the present Mr. Hammond inherits the honour of quartering the Royal Plantagenet arms. Captain Maximilian Montagu Hammond was born in May, 1824, and had, consequently, completed his thirty-first year.

HANDCOCK (the Hon. Lieut.-Col. Henry Robert), Major 97th Foot, fell at the storming of the Redan. He was sixth son of Richard, second Lord Castlemaine, and brother of the present Peer. He had married, only last year, the daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Henry Williams, R.A.

HUTTON (John), Captain 97th Regiment, killed at the storming of the Redan, 8th Sept. He was the eldest son of the late J. Hutton, Esq., Captain 8th Regiment, and formerly of the 31st Regiment.

KERR (W.), Lieut. 30th Foot, eldest son of W. C. Kerr, M.D., Northampton, died, aged twenty-four, of wounds received on the parapet of the Redan. Lieut. Kerr was a graduate of Trinity College, Oxford. When the war broke out he entered the Northamptonshire Militia, from which, having obtained the usual number of volunteers, he was gazetted to the 30th Regiment. Though suffering greatly from illness, he refused to be invalided, and was present with his regiment at the attack on the Redan, where he was wounded in the shoulder. He sank twenty days after, from the combined effects of his wounds and from sickness.

LAYARD (A. J.), Captain 38th Foot, Dep.-Adj. Q. M. Gen., third son of the late H. P. J. Layard, Esq., of the Ceylon Civil Service: died, aged thirty-six, on the 7th Aug., of diarrhoea, on board the steamer *Faith*, in Balaklava Harbour. Captain Layard's brother, Austen Henry Layard, Esq., D.C.L., represents Aylesbury in Parliament, and is the distinguished writer on Nineveh.

LOCKHART (James Augustus), Captain 41st Foot, was killed in the advanced trenches before Sebastopol on the 8th September. He was elder son of James Lockhart, Esq., of Sherfield House, Hants, and Lambams, Essex. As Ensign he had the honour of carrying the Queen's colours when the 41st arrived at Scutari, which was the first regiment that landed there.

M'GREGOR (A. B.), Lieut. 97th Foot, fell at the storming of the Redan. This gallant young soldier was son of one of the most distinguished and most esteemed officers of the Peninsular War—the present Major-General Sir Duncan M'Gregor, K.C.B., Inspector-General of the Constabulary force in Ireland.

MICHELL (Christopher), Ensign 49th Foot, died, aged 19, on the 14th September, of wounds received on the 8th of the same month, at the storming of the Redan. He was the second son of the Rev. T. P. Michell, of Standen, near Hungerford.

PATULLO (Lieut.-Col.), 30th Foot, fell at the storming of the Redan on the 8th Sept. He was son of the late Archibald Erskine Patullo, Esq., a Captain in the Madras Cavalry, by Isabella, his wife, sister of the present William Brodie, Esq., of Brodie, in Morayshire, Chief of the great house of Brodie of that ilk, so distinguished in the annals of Scotland.

PECHELL (W. H. C. G.) Capt. 77th Foot, killed before Sebastopol, 3rd Sept., while posting some outlying sentries in front of a trench at right angles to the fifth parallel, and consequently close to the enemy. Some Russians, who had concealed themselves in the dark behind a small wall for the sentries were making for shelter, fired a volley, and he was shot through the heart. William Henry Cecil George Pechell, the only son of Sir George Brooke Pechell, Bart., and the Hon. Lady Brooke Pechell, was born at Castio Goring, in May, 1830, and, after passing his early days at Harrow and Sandhurst College, entered the Army in August, 1848. During the winter campaign in the Crimea he cheerfully shared in the arduous services in which the 77th Regt. was engaged. The personal regard and high esteem in which he was held by his brother-officers, and his kindness and attention to the comforts and health of the men under his command during that dreadful period, causes his loss to be most deeply deplored by them. The gallant conduct of Captain Pechell, during a Russian sortie on the 30th of August, was honourably mentioned by General Simpson in his Despatch of the 1st Sept. At the head of a small party of men, he not only drove the Russians back from the sap, but also from several of their ambulances, which they had formed behind some walls of loose stones, and compelled them to retire into the ravine.

POOLE (William Halsted), Captain 23rd Foot, died, aged 23, of a wound received at the storming of the Redan on the 8th September. He was son of Captain W. H. Poole, Half-pay Royal Artillery.

PRESTON (George Berthon), Lieutenant 97th Foot, shot on the 30th of Aug., whilst commanding, in the place of his disabled senior officer, a company of his regiment, ordered to repel a sortie of the Russians before Sebastopol. He was in the 20th year of his age, and was the third and youngest surviving son of William Robert Preston, Esq., of Minstead Lodge, New Forest, Hants.

PRESTON (H.), Capt. 90th Foot, killed on the 8th, in storming the Great Redan. This officer obtained his commission, by purchase, as an Ensign in the 90th, in April, 1849. He succeeded to a Lieutenancy in June, 1851, and to his company in March, 1855. He was the fourth son of the Rev. W. M. S. Preston, of Warcop-hall, in the county of Westmoreland; at which place his ancestors have been seated for many generations, and where his eldest brother, the Rev. W. S. Preston, now resides. Capt. Preston remained with the 90th before Sebastopol, throughout the whole of the horrors of the winter, and shared in all the arduous duties of the siege, until July last, when an attack of fever compelled him to withdraw for a short time to the Monastery of St. George. Eager to return to his active duties, he resumed them in the middle of August. The close of his promising career is thus described by his commanding officer, in announcing his death to his widowed mother:—"Your son was killed whilst most gallantly encouraging his men to the charge. This officer, by the most strenuous exertions, had obtained a very forward position within the works; although in the column of assault under my command, it fell to his lot to start last (being the junior Captain). His body was brought into Camp and interred this day (the 9th), with two of his brother officers, in separate graves dug by their own men." He was beloved by his family and friends, who deeply deplore his loss. Their best consolation is that he died doing his duty, and was not only a brave soldier, and a thorough gentleman, but also an unostentatiously sincere Christian. Several sketches by this gallant and lamented officer have appeared in this Journal.

PROBY (Charles How), Lieutenant in the 1st Foot, youngest son of the late W. H. B. Proby, Esq., Commander R.N., of Lichfield, Staffordshire, and the Ryalls, Seaton, Devon, died on the 10th of October, in the Hospital at Malta, of Crimean fever, aged 21. His family is a junior branch of the noble House of Carysfort.

ROCHFORD (George), Captain 49th Foot, killed on the 8th September, at the storming of the Redan. He was only son of the late Richard Rochford, and was descended from a noble family in Westmeath, Ireland, who for several generations uninterruptedly represented that county in Parliament. Captain Rochford was only in the 21st year of his age; he gave promise of becoming a brilliant ornament to the profession, as he had already greatly distinguished himself: he served from first to last in the present war, having landed with the army in the Crimea last year. He carried the colours at the battle of the Alma, was engaged in the memorable sortie made by the Russians on the 26th of October, and again at Inkerman; was the foremost throughout that day, though he had only just returned from picket duty; nor was he a single day absent from the arduous trench duty, till severely wounded in the trenches on the night of the 5th inst. He was then taken to Scutari, but would only remain there about three weeks, scarcely allowing time for his wound to heal. He returned to the Crimea, where he has gloriously fallen, to the great grief of his family and all who knew him. Captain Rochford purchased his company last July.

RYDER (H. S.), Lieut. 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade, killed at the storming of the Redan, on the 8th Sept. He was the third surviving son of the Hon. Granville Dudley Ryder and Lady Georgiana Ryder, his wife, daughter of the fifth Duke of Beaufort, and niece of Field Marshal Lord Raglan. On the breaking out of the war last year he quitted Oxford, obtained a commission in the Rifle Brigade, and proceeded to the Crimea early in last May. A brother officer says of him:—"He was always regardless of shot and shell and any other danger in the trenches. Before the assault had lasted an hour Lieut. Ryder was wounded by a bayonet thrust in the throat, and fell, and was carried to the rear, and consigned to the surgeon. But, as it happened, the surgeon was engaged at the moment, he tied his handkerchief round his throat, and—though he would have been perfectly justified in remaining in the rear—again he volunteered his services, wounded as he was. They were accepted; and he was sent out with a covering party between our advanced parallel and the Redan. When the assault commenced he stayed, as in duty bound, where he was; but when some English troops were hesitating to mount the breach, having lost their officers, he, with one or two other officers, led them into the Redan; and his body was found the next morning among the foremost slain. His comrades are about to erect a stone where his and Captain Hammond's bodies are laid, in order to commemorate his gallant conduct.

SNOW (Edward Geary), Captain R.A., son of the late Bernard Geary Snow, Esq., of Highgate, killed on the 6th October by a round-shot, while in command of a battery of the second parallel of the trenches.

SOMERVILLE (Reginald Hugh, Lieutenant 23rd Foot) fell at the storming of the Redan on the 8th September. He was the third son of the Hon. and Rev. William Somerville, Rector of Barford, co. Warwick, and nephew of the present Lord Somerville. The youthful soldier was only in his 20th year.

SOMERVILLE (William Meredith), Lieut. Royal Engineers, died on the 3rd of September, at Scutari, from illness contracted while serving in the trenches. William Meredith Somerville was only son of J. R. Somerville (late Captain Scots Greys) and Anna Maria, youngest daughter of the late Sir Henry Torrens, K.C.B. He was nephew of the Right Hon. Sir W. M. Somerville, Bart., M.P. for Canterbury, and also nephew to the gallant Sir Arthur Torrens, K.C.B., who died lately in Paris from wounds received at the Battle of Inkerman. W. Somerville had been but little more than two years in the service: he passed a very brilliant examination at Woolwich, not only in mathematics, for he gained the first German and the second French prize. He died in the twentieth year of his age; and Sir Harry Jones, writing home, says:—"I cannot refrain from expressing my regret at the loss of this promising young officer, whose career has been thus early closed, as I found him always most zealous and attentive in the performance of his duties: he promised to be an honour to the corps he belonged to, and to the service in general.

STEVENSON (John Charles Newcombe), Capt. 30th Foot, killed on the 8th Sept. at the storming of the Redan. He was the eldest son of John Newcombe Stevenson, Esq., of Hayne, co. of Devon.

SWIFT (Arthur Dalgarno), Lieut. 90th Foot, killed on the 8th Sept., at the storming of the Redan. He was in his 22nd year, and was the youngest son of Richard Swift, Esq., of Lynn, in the co. of Westmeath, H.P. 60th Rifles.

UNETT (Thomas), Lieut.-Colonel 19th Foot, died from his wounds received at the storming of the Redan on the 8th Sept. He was, we believe, a scion of the very ancient Staffordshire family, and son, if we are not mistaken, of John Wilkes Unett, Esq., of the Woodlands. He entered the army 20th Sept., 1821, and attained the Brevet rank of Lieutenant-Colonel 11th Nov., 1851. He served the campaign of 1854, and succeeded to the command of the 19th at the Alma. The anecdote of his having tossed for, and won from Colonel Windham, the right to lead the storming party is graphically told by the *Times*' Correspondent. This gallant deed of daring cost him his life.

VAUGHAN (Herbert Millingham), Captain 90th Regt. This gallant and promising young officer was wounded in the Great Redan, whilst leading his men in the assault upon Sebastopol, where, as recorded in the *Times* of the 26th of Sept., his deeds were "beyond all praise." He died of his wounds on the 11th of Sept. His loss is deeply lamented. He was the son of Lieut.-Colonel Vaughan.

WELSFORD (Augustus Frederick), Major 97th Foot, killed at the storming of the Redan, on the 8th Sept. He was son of the late Lieut.-Colonel Welsford, of the 101st Regt., and of Halifax, Nova Scotia, and godson of his late Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex. He joined the 97th Regt. as an Ensign, and has been with it in different parts of the world ever since. He went with the regiment to Greece in the latter part of last year, and when Colonel Lockyer was made a Brigadier, was for some time in command of it during the last memorable winter before Sebastopol, and was never a day from duty. He repulsed a serious sortie of the Russians with 200 of his men, and was mentioned by Lord Raglan in his official despatches. He was beloved by his brother officers and revered by the men. He was a thorough soldier, and a truly good man. "It was a bitter hour for us all when the poor Major's body was brought back to us; had he lived he would have been crowned with laurels. Let us hope he has won a brighter crown now." Thus writes one of the sergeants of his regiment.

(To be continued.)

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

PORTSMOUTH harbour and roadsteads are getting a busy look again with the rapidly accumulating returns of the members of the Baltic fleet. The steam troopship *Sincom* has been greatly improved, and her speed increased, it is estimated, two-and-a-half or three knots. The *Sincom* is wanted to embark upwards of 1000 troops immediately.

THE 76th Regiment are ordered home from Halifax, where they will be relieved by the 67th, from Antigua. The 69th Regiment, now at Barbadoes, will also return to England.

THE *Vedra* has sailed from Woolwich Arsenal for the Crimea with a cargo consisting of huts, wheel-barrows, water-carts, bales of winter clothing, and casks of harness. The *Baalbec*, likewise for the Crimea, with a cargo composed principally of huts, having also a small quantity of shot and shell, has also sailed.

SOME wounded men arrived at Woolwich on Saturday last, and two of them, who had lost a leg each, found that they had left their crutches with their luggage at the railway station, and were attempting to walk without them as they best could, when the Major of the Royal Bucks Militia, who happened to be coming out of his quarters at the moment, instantly gave his servant a sovereign to purchase two of the best crutches he could get for the poor sufferers.

THE activity so unremittently carried on in every department of the Royal Arsenal at Portsmouth is now considerably relaxed. On Sunday the machinery was still. Prolonging by this state of inactivity, three of the heads of departments have taken the opportunity of putting into action the advice of Lord Palmerston on his recent visit to the Royal Arsenal. His Lordship observed that we were unequalled by the whole world in every article produced by the Royal Ordnance Department with the single exception of gun-metal, and it must be acknowledged that our neighbours on the Continent surpassed us in that material, and that this should be remedied. Colonel Eardley Wilcott, Superintendent of the Royal Gun Factories; Captain Boxer, Superintendent of the Royal Laboratory; and Mr. Anderson, Inspector of Machinery, have started for an inspection of some of the Continental foundries, and have proceeded for that purpose to Belgium, France, and Prussia.

THERE is no foundation for the report that the British cavalry are to winter at Constantinople. A strong reserve depot of those regiments now in the Crimea will be formed at Kululee; and two officers—a captain and a subaltern—from the reserve cavalry, have left, or will leave, to take the command of these depots. Anticipating the fall of Sebastopol, the British cavalry, especially the 10th Hussars and 12th Lancers, were augmented by a strong contingent of volunteers from the home cavalry; and orders have been received by the cavalry in the Crimea to be fully prepared for a winter campaign. The Inniskilling Dragoons and 8th Royal Irish Hussars have left Eupatoria.

THE POPULATION IN THE CRIMEA.—The total number of male inhabitants of the Peninsula, according to the Census of 1854, was 157,000. There were, of course, no female soldiers, but, on the other hand, 16,000 Nurses and Mothers, and at the same time a large number of Turkish, Magyar, or noble, a kind of half-breed, who, by the aid of their privileges, have not without great difficulty resisted foreign domination; and 50,000 bourgeois and petty tradesmen belonging to the towns. The Christian population does not amount to more than 22,000 or 23,000, and is entirely of European origin. The number of Russians carrying on trades, who have established themselves in the Crimea since the conquest, are not calculated at more than 3000. Turkey, and more particularly Constantinople, have furnished a contingent of 10,000 Greeks, who established themselves for the most part at Balaklava and Eupatoria. Some Armenians, at the present time, are at Balaklava, and some at Eupatoria, and the only body of Armenians who are at the present time in the Crimea, are the Armenians of the Crimea, who are at the present time in the Crimea.

THE late Sir Watkin Williams Wynn planted, from 1815 to 1820, upon mountainous lands in the vicinity of Llangollen, situated from 1200 to 1400 feet above the level of the sea, 80,000 oaks, 63,000 Spanish chestnuts, 102,000 spruce firs, 110,000 Scotch firs, 90,000 larches, 30,000 wych elms, 35,000 mountain elms, 50,000 ash, and 40,000 sycamores.

THE CATTLE-TRADE IN BELGIUM.—The price of live cattle brought to market here has gradually fallen within the last three weeks to the amount of about 10 centimes per pound; but this has not affected butchers' prices, which, taken one with the other, average about 8d. per pound. There has been an unusual supply of live cattle, in consequence of the continued drought having dried up the pastures, and rendered it necessary for small farmers to get rid of their beasts.—*Letter from Brussels.*

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

Prince Albert has decided upon visiting Birmingham, for the purpose of laying the first stone of the buildings of the Birmingham and Midland Institute, on the 22nd or 23rd of next month.

The Grand Duke Nicholas, on his return from southern Russia, is to proceed to Berlin to visit the Prussian Court, and to invite the King to Warsaw.

Prince Frederick William, son of the Prince of Prussia, visited Ostend on Saturday last, on his way to Germany.

On Saturday last a Queen's messenger was sent off with despatches for Lord Stratford. Despatches were also forwarded to General Simpson and to Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons.

The Emperor and Empress of Austria have returned to Ischl, from their visit to the King of Bavaria at St. Bartholomä, near Breitenbrunn.

The Right Hon. Sir George Grey arrived at Balmoral on Sunday last, in attendance upon her Majesty.

The King of Hanover will shortly proceed to Wurttemberg, to be present at a family fete. His Majesty will first visit Cologne.

The King of Prussia is expected in Stuttgart on a visit to the King of Wurttemberg, and in repayment of the latter's visit to him at Stoltenfels-on-Rhine.

The last accounts from the Crimea mention that the Duke of Newcastle was about to visit the Circassian coast. He was to proceed there in H.M.S. *Highflyer*.

The Imperial Court are returning by degrees from Moscow to St. Petersburg. The Empress Marie, her children, the son of the Grand Duke Constantine, most of the Adjutants-General of the Emperor, the Ministers, &c., have already arrived.

Lord Howden is expected to leave Paris in a few days for Madrid.

There is reason to believe that by the end of the present month the King of Sardinia will have sufficiently recovered his strength to be enabled to pay the long-talked-of visit to the Emperor of the French.

The Coburg Palace at Vienna, formerly tenanted by Lord Westmoreland, is shortly to be furnished for the Ducal family of the Coburgs.

Sir Richard Pakenham, our Envoy at Lisbon, returns to England by the next Peninsular packet, leaving Mr. Ward as Chargé d'Affaires.

The Count de Chambord is at present on a visit to his mother, the Duchess de Berri, at the château of Bronsee, in Styria.

The daughter of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia was to be baptised on the 12th. The Dowager Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar and the Dowager Queen of Holland intended to be present at the ceremony.

An altercation is rumoured to have occurred very recently between the French Emperor and Prince Murat. "Vous n'avez rien de votre orde," was the reproach addressed with bitter emphasis to his Majesty. "Hélas! oui, j'ai sa famille," was the reply, made with sarcastic resignation.

It is stated that Colonel T. Bigelow Lawrence will shortly resign his position as Attaché to the United States Legation in London, and return to the United States.

Chevalier Bunsen, lately Prussian Minister at our Court, has been named as one of the Liberal candidates for the representation of the city of Berlin in the Prussian Chamber.

The Queen Dowager of Sweden, while walking on the 20th ult. in the Park of Rosersberg, was suddenly seized with vertigo and fell, and broke her arm.

The Czar has conferred the title of "actual" Privy Councillor of State, with its accompanying "Excellency," on Baron Stieglitz, the wealthy banker, for the zeal he has shown in supporting the financial credit of Russia, at home and abroad.

Telegraphic advices from Copenhagen state that the Hereditary Prince Ferdinand has been dismissed from the chief command in the island of Seeland, because he has refused to sign the Constitution.

The Earl of Bradford has become the purchaser of the Tong estate, in Shropshire; the price is reported to have been £197,000.

The Neapolitan Ambassador, Prince Carini, has received orders to return to his post at London.

M d'Usedom, formerly Prussian Ambassador at Rome, has been made member for life of the First Chamber of Prussia.

Mr. John Macgregor, M.P., is to be in Glasgow next week to meet his constituents. He has been detained by the illness of a near relative.

A letter from Constantinople says: "It is again reported that Prince Ladislav Czartoryski intends to organise a corps of Polish Cossacks."

Mr. Frederick Lucas, M.P., who was dangerously ill, is much better, and hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

Lord Panmure offers to English officers the appointment of Paymaster to the British Italian Legion. The pay is 6s. per diem, with the usual allowances.

The *Sicle* is about to open its columns to another work of fiction by the author of "The Mysteries of Paris."

Georges Sand is said to be engaged in writing a play in five acts for the Théâtre Français, Paris.

Mr. Cuthbert Ellison, of Hebburn-hall, has no less than five grandsons, one nephew, and two grand-nephews, now serving in the army in the Crimea.

Herr Ander, the tenor singer, so popular at Vienna—generally reported to be the first tenor in Germany—and who appeared two or three seasons ago at our Royal Italian Opera, died the other day at Vienna. He was buried with state and honour.

Dr. Laycock, of York, has been elected to fill the chair of the Practice of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh, vacant by the resignation of Dr. Alison.

M. Vincenzo d'Errico, Deputy in the Neapolitan Parliament of 1848, has just died at Turin. He was one of the richest men in the country until the reaction of 1849, when all his possessions were confiscated.

A serious accident has befallen Mr. Richard P. Long, son of the member for North Wilts, one of his eyes having been accidentally destroyed by a shot from the gun of one of the keepers.

Professor Wilhelm von Kaulbach, after having illustrated Goethe's "Reineke Fuchs," and other standard works of German literature, has now turned, for the same purpose, to the dramas of Shakespeare. The first number of his "Shakespeare Gallerie," containing three highly-executed engravings after scenes from "Macbeth," has recently been published.

A woodcock was shot on Monday, the 1st instant, in Torton, by William Roston, Esq., of Spring Bank, Edgeworth, on his own ground. Woodcocks are very rarely seen so early.

A coin of the reign of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, who flourished about the middle of the second century, was found at Lancaster a few days ago.

Provisions are extremely dear in Norway. In Christiania a number of merchants have formed themselves into an association to purchase provisions by wholesale, and sell them at cost price to the poorer classes.

A boy at Alnwick last week narrowly escaped with his life through eating berries of the *Atropa belladonna* (deadly nightshade). For more than twenty-four hours he was delirious.

A number of persons, most of them Mayors, have been arrested in Finland, by order of the Military Commandants in the various districts. The causes of these arrests—eighty in number—are stated to be political.

The colliers and stone-getters west of Dudley have obtained an increase of their wages. At a meeting of masters held a few days ago, it was agreed to raise the wages of the former 6d., and the latter 8d. per day.

The mildness of the present season has caused two of the chestnut trees in the Palais Royal, near the statue of Louis XIII., to send out flowers. One of them at present exhibits fifteen large clusters of white blossoms, and the other six.

The Governor of Warsaw has announced the abolition of the restrictions on the sale of salt, and notifies that purchasers would be permitted to import any quantity.

It is said that the contract for the supply of £5,000,000 of gold to Russia has been accepted by a well-known house at Amsterdam, in connection with a London firm of high standing.

In some places on the Austrian military frontiers one-fifth of the entire population has been carried off by the cholera, and in the village of Lukovdol one-third of the inhabitants fell victims to the disease.

The export of linen from Hanover during 1854 amounted to 2,751,770 ells (2,751,770 ells), being 227,220 ells (1,977,000 ells) less than in the previous year.

The *Lancet* *Chronicle* says:—"The enormous increase in duty on whisky has lessened the consumption to a degree never anticipated by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The working class are taking to brandy, and the higher ranks are exchanging for wine, upon which there is no advance of duty."

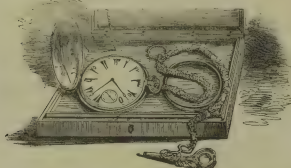
THE ALLIANCE RIBBON.

THIS tasteful commemoration of the union of England and France in the victorious prosecution of the war with Russia, is displayed in the Paris Universal Exhibition, where the visitors have the gratification of seeing



THE ALLIANCE RIBBON, IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

the ribbon made in a loom worked by steam power, by a workman in the employ of Mr. James Hart, of Coventry. The ribbon was designed by Mr. Truitt, and designed by Mr. Robert Burton. It represents Queen Victoria and the Emperor of the French. Our Queen is placed under the tricolor;



WATCH FOUND IN PRINCE MENSCHIKOFF'S CARRIAGE, AFTER THE BATTLE OF THE ALMA.—(SEE PAGE 400.)



GUN EXPERIMENT IN A RUSSIAN PRIZE BOAT BEFORE CRONSTADT, SKETCHED BY J. W. CARMICHAEL.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

Louis Napoleon is placed under the union jack; surrounded with the arms of both nations and wreaths of flowers, the words in English and French underneath, "May God bless the Alliance." The Ribbon has attracted considerable attention, as a proof of the advancement made by this country in her appliance of steam power to arts and manufactures. The loom makes two ribbons at the same time—one in black and white, the other in brown and white. Each ribbon is made by a double row of shuttles—one to make the ground-work, the other to form the ornamental part. At the top of the loom are placed two sub-hydraulic machines, containing hanks, needles, and springs. To each hank is suspended a long thread of lustring, which passes through a small hole drilled in a compass frame. At

the end of the lustring is tied a leash made of very fine patent thread, in the middle of which is fastened a small brass eye, very similar in appearance to the eye of a large sewing-needle. At the bottom of the leash is attached a small lig-gee made of lead, to keep it in its proper position. The silk thread of which the ribbon is composed, passes through the brass eye of the leash into a very fine dent of a steel die, close to the

shuttles; this is so fine as to require sixty dents to make one inch in width of the ribbon. The cards which form the pattern hang on either side of the loom, supported by large iron cradles. These cards work round a cylinder which is full of holes. The holes in the cards, which correspond with those in the cylinder, are intended to admit the point of the needle to enter; by this means, the hook to which the lustring and leash are suspended, is pressed by a small brass-wire spring, which is fixed in a box at the side of the machine, on to a grating, or knife, which raises the thread intended to admit of the shuttle to pass under it. There are 1824 hooks, needles, and springs; 2648 threads of silk, and 5606 cards and shuttles of the shuttles, required to make the entire pattern.



ADMIRAL DUNDAS MAKING NIGHT SIGNALS OFF CRONSTADT SKETCHED BY J. W. CARMICHAEL.—(SEE PAGE 400.)



CUTTING-OUT EXPEDITION IN THE BAY OF KOVVIKA, FINLAND, SKETCHED BY AN OFFICER OF THE "MILK".—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

MENSCHIKOFF'S WATCH.

It will be recollected that among the spoils of the battle of the Alma was the carriage of Prince Menschikoff, in which was found his ill-fated watch and chain. They are of fine gold, and the watch is of Parisian make; they have been deposited, with several other spoils received from the Crimea at the Home for Children, lately established at Hounslow by the Central Association in aid of the Wives and Families of Soldiers engaged in the present war. Under a sub-committee consisting of the assistant-secretary, one of the auditors of the Association, and a lady who acts as honorary superintendent, the Home has been so organised as to form an excellent nursery for forty children. The Committee invite the inspection of all who feel interested in the welfare of the children of those gallant men whose heroic exploits at the seat of war are now filling every newspaper and employing every tongue. By an admirable arrangement, the charge of the children in the Hounslow Home has been committed to soldiers' wives, specially selected for this duty from among the thousands to whom the Central Association has been extending relief since the commencement of the war. The Home has thus a double interest, and will very properly visit. The playgrounds and gymnastic poles show the very proper desire of the managing committee to lay a foundation of sound health and bodily vigour where, naturally, the seeds of disease, want of wholesome diet, and irregular living, are sadly evident. With many of the recent arrivals from Malta and the Mediterranean this is, in fact, the first imperative duty, but about half the number of children are sufficiently old and healthy to be sent to the neighbouring barrack school, into which, by the kind permission of Colonel Crett, 3rd Light Dragoons, they are received for instruction daily.

We take the opportunity to state that this Association, the only one affording relief to the wives and families, motherless children and dependent relatives, of the gallant defenders of our country, now numbers on its books upwards of 7000 soldiers' wives and nearly 14,000 children. In the midst of our rejoicings for victory these facts cannot be too extensively published.

SKETCHES IN THE BALTIC FLEET.

The two sketches engraved upon the preceding pages are among the results of Mr. Carmichael's recent visit to the Baltic. The larger illustration represents Captain Boyd showing an experiment to Admiral Dundas, and the other officers of the North Division of the Baltic Fleet. The operation was briefly as follows:—Captain Boyd and Captain Codrington proceeded to place one of their lower-deck guns in a Russian prize-boat; the gun, by means of spars put astward-ships, being slung at an angle of thirty degrees elevation. When fired, the shot was thirty seconds in the flight, and reached a distance of 4300 yards; and with this gun the experimenters succeeded in pitching shot and shell into the north side of Cronstadt.

The second illustration—a night scene—shows Admiral Dundas making signals off Cronstadt.

CUTTING-OUT EXPEDITION IN THE BAY OF KOVITSKA, FINLAND.

(From a Correspondent.)

This spirited affair was recently undertaken by the ships' boats of the *Nile*, *Pygades*, *Arrogant*, and *Centaure*, accompanied by the gun-boats *Redwing*, *Ruby*, *Weasel*, and *Maggie*. This sketch shows the boats, under command of Commander Price, of her Majesty's ship *Nile*, cutting out the vessels in the bay, amounting altogether to the number of nineteen. Our brave seamen are repelling the fire of the enemies' riflemen, who are said to have been present under cover of the woods to the number of three thousand. On each side the boats are flanked by two gun-boats. The enemy, on seeing the boats approach, immediately opened a brisk fire, but the showers of round-shot and shell from our vessels speedily dispersed them; and, strange to say, without loss of a single life on our side. The loss of the enemy must, it is believed, have been considerable. The entire arrangements reflect the greatest credit on Captain Mundy, and not less on his senior officer.

EXPERIMENTAL OBSERVATIONS ON AN ELECTRIC CABLE.

At the late Meeting of the British Association at Glasgow, Mr. Wildman Whitehouse presented the following paper, which will be read with interest in connexion with the illustration and descriptive details in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of last week:—

After referring to the rapid progress in submarine telegraphy which the last four years have witnessed, Mr. Whitehouse said, that he regarded it as an established fact that the nautical and engineering difficulties which at first existed had been already overcome, and that the experience gained in submerging the shorter lengths had enabled the projectors to provide for all contingencies affecting the greater. With this view, a glance at our insular position on the map of the world, at the distance which separates us from our colonies and dependencies, as well as from the vast continents of India and Australia, awakens at once in the mind the inquiry—"Are these remote families of the earth (or rather parts of our own family) accessible by telegraph? Or, are they to be forever denied the advantages which we enjoy?" The world is ready, and society is eager, for its unlimited extension. Public interest is awakened; nations are stirring; and in America as in England, capitalists are not wanting who are ready to aid in the stupendous work of an Indian or a Transatlantic line. They wait only for an answer to the question—Can it be proved to be practicable, commercially practicable, and capable of working at such a speed as will admit of messages being sent at a low tariff? The author then drew the attention of the section to a series of experimental observations which he had recently made upon the Mediterranean and Newfoundland cables, before they sailed for their respective destinations. These cables contained an aggregate of 1125 miles of insulated electric wire, and the experiments were conducted chiefly with reference to the problem of the practicability of establishing electric communications with India, Australia, and America. The results of all the experiments were recorded by a steel style upon electro-chemical paper by the action of the current itself, while the paper was at the same time divided into seconds and fractional parts of a second, by the use of a pendulum. This mode of operating admits of great delicacy in the determination of the results, as the seconds can afterwards be divided into hundredths by the use of a vernier, and the result read off with the same facility as a barometric observation. Enlarged facsimiles of the electric autographs, as the author calls them, were exhibited as diagrams, and the actual slips of electro-chemical paper were laid upon the table.

The well-known effects of induction upon the current were accurately displayed; and contrasted with these were other autographs showing the effect of forcibly discharging the wire, by giving it an adequate charge of the opposite electricity, in the mode proposed by the author. No less than eight currents—four positive and four negative—were in this way transmitted in a single second of time through the same length of wire (1125 miles), through which a single current required a second and a half to discharge itself spontaneously upon the paper. Having stated the precautions adopted to guard against error in the observations, the details of the experiments were then concisely given, including those for "velocity," which showed a much higher rate attainable by the magneto-electric than by the voltaic current. The author then recapitulated the facts, to which he specially invited attention. First, the mode of testing velocity by the use of a voltaic current divided into two parts (a split current), one of which shall pass through a graduated resistance-tube of distilled water—and a few feet only of wire, while the other part shall be sent through the long circuit, both being made to record themselves by adjacent styles upon the same slip of electro-chemical paper. Second, the use of magneto-electric "twin currents," synchronous in their origin, but wholly distinct in their metallic circuits, for the same purpose, whether they be made to record themselves direct upon the paper, or to actuate relays or receiving instruments which shall give contacts for a local printing battery. Third, the effects of induction, retardation of the current, and charging of the wire, as shown autographically; and, contrasted with this—Fourth, the rapid and forcible discharging of the wire by the use of an opposite current; and hence—Fifth, the use of this as a means of maintaining, or restoring at pleasure, the electric equilibrium of the wire. Sixth, absolute neutralization of currents by too rapid reversal. Seventh, comparison of working speed attainable in a given length of wire by the use of repetitions of similar voltaic currents, as contrasted with alternating magneto-electric currents, and which, at the lowest estimate, seemed to be seven or eight to one in favour of the latter. Eighth, proof of the co-existence of several waves of electric force of opposite character in a wire of given length, of which each respectively will arrive at its destination without interference. Ninth, the velocity, or rather amount of retardation, greatly influenced by the energy of the current employed; other conditions remaining the same. Tenth, no adequate advantages obtained in a 300-mile length by doubling or trebling the mass of conducting metals. The author, in conclusion, stated his conviction that it appeared from these experiments, as well as from trials which he had made with an instrument of the simplest form, actuated by magneto-electric currents, that the working speed attainable in a submarine wire of 1125 miles was ample for commercial success. And may we not, he added, fairly conclude also that India, Australia, and America, are accessible by telegraph without the use of wires larger than those commonly employed in submarine cables?

WAR AND FINANCE.

The drain of bullion, and the consequent rise in the rate of discount, have created considerable uneasiness among the mercantile community. Of the English loan of £16,000,000 the Chancellor of the Exchequer has already received £11,974,000, which leaves a balance to his credit of £4,026,000 for the ensuing quarter, when the whole of that fund will have been absorbed. A new loan will be indispensable to continue the war, for we are now disbursing at an average about 110 millions per annum, which cannot be supplied by taxation. Although we have a resource in the mines of California and Australia unknown during the last war, our stock of bullion is liable to violent fluctuations, and it has recently escaped in large quantities. This state of things has alarmed the City Editor of the *Times*, who, in his impression of Friday the 5th, says:—"The question whether the war expenditure is beyond the means of the country must, therefore, be boldly met. If it be upon a scale to involve a permanent drain of gold there is no alternative but to lower it, or to prepare ourselves for that mitigated form of national bankruptcy which consists in a suspension of specie payments." The writer then proceeds to comment on what he designates "the artificial operations of the Bank of France in drawing gold from this side," and accuses that establishment of "purchasing gold at a price above its natural value." The phrase "natural value" is curious. With all deference we would ask, what is the natural value of a quarter of wheat, of a ton of iron, or of a hoghead of sugar? Is not gold a commodity, in precisely the same sense as those articles? and if they have a market price, why should not gold have its market price? The City Editor of the *Times* seems to think that our arbitrary Mint price, fixed by Act of Parliament, is identical with what he calls the natural value of gold; in other words, that it ought never to be worth more nor less than £3 17s. 10½d. per ounce; and, so far as our legislation goes, he is right; for, by the 13th section of the 56th of George III., cap. 68, whoever gives more or less for our gold coin, "shall suffer imprisonment for the term of six calendar months, and shall find sureties for his or her good behaviour for one year more, to be computed from the end of the said six months." The penalty attached to a second offence is a year's incarceration; and, for any subsequent offence, the term of imprisonment is extended to two years. This is a beautiful illustration of Free-trade, and of that maxim which teaches us to buy in the cheapest and sell in the dearest market. However, the Directors of the Bank of France, having no fear of our statute, offered more than our Mint price, and thus abstracted our sovereigns. Of course the operation may be repeated by Louis Napoleon, who seems to have small respect for the teachings of a certain school of political economy, for he has just issued a decree fixing the price of butchers' meat in Paris, ingeniously dividing joints of beef into three categories, and those of mutton into two; and, with true gastronomic discrimination, he has ordained that the *filet de bœuf* (under-cut of the sirloin), when detached, shall be considered as *vianche de luxe*; and therefore it is exempted from the fixed price.

Gold leaves this country when its market price abroad exceeds its Mint price at home. The only mode of retaining it is by allowing it to rise above the Mint price among ourselves, and reach its market price. We beg those of our readers who are terrified at a drain of bullion to reflect on the following passages, which we have extracted from the speech delivered by Mr. Canning in the House of Commons, on the 8th of May, 1811. Referring to Mr. Vansittart, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, the great statesman said:—"If he will consent to let guineas go for what they are worth in the market he will have a gold currency; he will prevent the exportation of our coin. * * * That by no other possible means the coin of the country can be retained in circulation, so long as the precious metal of which it is composed is intrinsically of a value so much higher than the rate at which it is estimated in our currency, is a position of which all experience, as well as reason, establishes the truth. The present state of the law in the present state of our currency operates, in fact, as a bounty upon the exportation of coin. * * * Independently, however, of these causes, the difference between the real value of the precious metal and that at which it is rated in our currency, would be itself sufficient to ensure us against the continuance of a guinea in circulation. Demand on the Continent might be counteracted by a demand here; and gold would cease to be a preferable article for transmission abroad, from the moment at which it, like other articles, could be sold for its real value at home. But, *imprisoned in the coin, and degraded by its imprisonment*, gold has an unconquerable tendency to escape from a situation so unnatural; and it would make its escape from such a situation, even although you did not owe the Continent anything, and although there were no more demand on the Continent for gold than for any other merchandise."

The ordinary phrase "gold coin is always worth £3 17s. 10½d. per ounce," is more frequently uttered than understood; and the uninitiated regard the formula as concealing some occult mystery. When our ordinance of coinage was enacted in the third year of the reign of George I., for the regulation of the Mint, one ounce of gold was computed to be equivalent to fifteen ounces of silver. The ounce of silver was put at 6s. 2d. in our monied denomination; to ascertain the relative value of an ounce of gold at that time it was only necessary to multiply 6s. 2d. by fifteen, which gives £3 17s. 6d.; since that date greater accuracy has shown that the ounce of gold is worth a fraction more than fifteen ounces of silver, that fraction being expressed by 3d. in money; hence the Bank buys gold at the rate of £3 17s. 9d. per ounce. Now this rule of proportion between the two metals, which resolves itself into the different amount of labour required to extract an ounce of gold or an ounce of silver from the mines, is absurdly called the "standard of value," that is, the standard of universal value, while it only shows the relation between two commodities, taking no notice whatever of all other commodities, whose values this rule of proportion affects to determine. It is to maintain this grotesque dogma that an ignorant legislation has arbitrarily fixed the price of gold in our coinage; the consequence of which is that when gold is worth less in the markets of the world than £3 17s. 9d., the Bank of England is, nevertheless, compelled to buy it at that price; and, on the contrary, when it is worth more, that price cannot be raised in our country.

We must now return to the City Editor of the *Times*, having so far attempted to sweep away the popular delusion which has grown out of the arbitrary assumption of Mr. Huskisson, that it is the essence of money to possess intrinsic value. This hypothesis has been accepted as true without proof, and almost without inquiry; but it is a mere *petitio principii*, a naked begging of the question. Were it true, mankind ought not to have commenced their industry by agriculture, but by mining; and, till they had discovered a store of gold and silver, they ought not to have departed from direct barter. The City Editor offers us one of two alternatives, either to curtail our war expenditure, in other words to render the war inefficient, "or to prepare ourselves for that mitigated form of national bankruptcy which consists in a suspension of cash payments." Does the writer mean to affirm that England was a bankrupt nation from 1797 to June, 1817, when sovereigns were first coined of 5 dwts. 3 grains, to supersede guineas? If so, then must there be great strength in bankruptcy; for we fitted out armies and fleets which defended our coasts against the world in arms, and no foreign flag waved in triumph over our fields. We wisely trusted to steel and iron: had we depended on gold, we should have been a province of France. Let the City Editor take heart by reading the following passages extracted from the speech delivered by Lord Castlereagh in the House of Commons on the 8th May, 1811:—

We should never forget that this measure (the suspension of cash payments in 1797), by supplying the country with a circulating medium of undoubted credit proportioned to its wants, has, for the first time, solved the problem of reconciling national prosperity with a state of war. In former contests the

country invariably declined in its commerce, in its revenue, and even in its industry. In this war, whilst our exertions, both by land and sea, have in extent surpassed all former efforts, the country has risen in manufactures; internal improvement, revenue, and commerce, with a velocity which has never been experienced in a period of profound peace. In the American War its inevitable termination might be calculated upon from the decline of our resources. In this war we feel that our resources are augmenting, and that there is no necessary limit to our exertions in point of time, so long as the injustice of the enemy shall leave us no other rational choice than perseverance in the contest.

History was written for our instruction, and, if we follow its lessons, we need not be alarmed at the efflux of bullion. For too long a period we have made it our master, instead of treating it as a servant. As a commodity it is infinitely less serviceable than coal or iron, though human folly has made it the aristocrat of metals. Wisdom, it is true, is of slow growth, both with individuals and nations; but let us hope that the time is not distant when the worship of insensate matter will cease, and when industry will emancipate itself from the cunning yoke of Bullionism.

LORD PALMERSTON ON THE WAR.

(We conclude, from page 428, our report of Lord Palmerston's reception at Rome.)

Lord Palmerston, on rising to reply, was enthusiastically cheered. The noble Lord (who spoke from his carriage) said—Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, on behalf of Lady Palmerston and myself, I beg to return you our most cordial and sincere thanks for the kind reception which we have met with on this occasion upon our return to Rome. It would have been most gratifying to me to have been so received at any town in this great and mighty kingdom, but it must be peculiarly gratifying to meet with such a reception in the place to which I am bound by so many ties of personal intercourse, of local interest, of long-established family connection; and I may be permitted to say, advertising to what has just fallen from you, to which I am bound by community of office with those whom I have now the honour to see before me. The occasion which has assembled us together to exchange mutual congratulations is one, no doubt, of the most remarkable and important which has happened in late and recent times—I mean the capture of Sebastopol (loud cheers). It is an event of which all Englishmen may be proud (Cheers). It is an event of which our allies—the French, the Sardinians, and the Turkish nation—may also be proud (Hear, hear). It is an event which must inspire joy and exultation in the breast of every generous free man on the surface of the globe (Cheers). We have been told by the commander of the Russian army, that in evacuating the town of Sebastopol he left nothing to the Allies but "blood-stained ruins;" and, no doubt, as far as depended upon him—as far as time allowed—as far as his means of destruction extended, it was his intention to leave nothing else to the victorious enemy. But, although in retreating, he blew up fortified works—although he exploded great magazines of powder—although he destroyed everything that could be burned within the time allowed for his remaining stay, yet we know that, when the Allies entered the town, they found among its blood-stained ruins no less than 4000 pieces of cannon, an immense quantity of powder, an enormous amount of cannon-balls and shells, and materials of various kinds, necessary for the prosecution of war (Hear, hear). Well, gentlemen, what does that teach us on reflection? Why, does it not show the vast importance which the Government of Russia attached to that stronghold of Russian power in the Black Sea? (Cheers). Why was that vast accumulation of warlike material made, more than could have been required for the most prolonged defence of the place? Why was it that elements were there accumulated for supplying great armies and for furnishing great fleets? Why, it was because they felt that in Sebastopol was the stronghold of their power in the East—that from that centre was to radiate that intense and extensive power which was to lead them to the conquest of Constantinople, and to lead them from that centre of empire to sway the destinies of Europe (Great cheering). Well, then, gentlemen, that, I think, affords a satisfactory proof of the sound judgment which was exercised by her Majesty's Government in directing against Sebastopol the great power of our army and navy in the Black Sea (Hear, hear). There were those, and some of them no mean judges either of international or of military and naval affairs—there were some, I say, who thought we ought to have sent our armies—I mean that England and France ought to have sent their armies—to the continent, to scour the Principalities, invade Bessarabia, and pursue the vanquished and retreating Russian armies—for vanquished and retreating they must have been if our armies had landed and attacked them (Cheers)—through the Steppes and great wildernesses of Southern Russia. Why, if we had done so, what practical result would we have achieved equal to what we have accomplished in the capture of Sebastopol? True, if we had adopted that course, we should have defeated army after army, but army after army would have been replenished by the successive hordes issuing from the north, and at last we should have found nothing but vast and extensive plains, from which we would have been compelled ultimately to retire, without having in our hands the pledge of future security (Cheers). Well, then, gentlemen, we have heard much of the siege of Sebastopol, and of the gallant defence of the garrison which held that town; and yet I may be permitted to say that, in the proper sense of the word, there has been no siege at all, and that Sebastopol has not been defended by any garrison. Why, a garrison means a comparatively small military force, which, shut up within the walls of a town or fortress, defends itself against a vastly superior army. A siege means an operation which is conducted by a superior force investing such a fortress, cutting off its communication with the rear, and, by approaches which are familiar to military men, at last make a breach in the defences, and then, by bringing superior numbers against the inferior amount of the garrison, overwhelming them, as must be the case in so unequal a struggle (Cheers). But that which has happened in the Crimea has been a transaction of a totally different kind. The Allied armies of England and France, assisted from the beginning by a portion of the Turkish forces; assisted materially by the brave Sardinians—a body of troops worthy of admiration by all for their discipline, their skill, their endurance, their good order, and their bravery—that Allied army has for twelve months—I was going to say twelve long months, and long I must call them, although twelve months be a short period of historical time, yet it has been pregnant with so many events, that it must be long in occupying its page in the history of Europe—that Allied army has during that period not been besieging a single town, or attacking a single garrison, but it has been fighting the entire military forces of the Russian empire (loud cheers). We have been contending not merely with an army in the Crimea, equal and sometimes superior to our own numbers, but I say it without exaggeration, we have been contending with the entire resources of that vast military empire—an empire which devotes a great part of its revenues to the maintenance of an enormous standing army—an army which they call a million of men, but which may be set down at 600,000, or even 800,000 men. Well, gentlemen, almost the whole, or the greater portion, of that force was set free from the Baltic to the Euxine by the neutral position of those Powers which border the European frontier of Russia (Hear, hear). Russia had nothing to fear from either Austria or Prussia (Hear, hear); she was, therefore, at liberty to send down to the Crimea and defend Sebastopol, and drive our armies, as she vainly boasted she could do, into the sea (Hear, hear). She had nothing to prevent her sending division after division—army after army—the garrison of Poland and the garrison of St. Petersburg—in fact, every man whom she could manage to feed at so distant a place (Hear, hear). She had no danger on her frontier to prevent her reinforcing the Crimean army, and replacing with new levies the losses she had sustained in battle (Hear, hear). I say, therefore, our army has not conducted what is commonly called a siege—that it has not conquered what is properly called a garrison—but that we have been fighting in the Crimea a battle against the whole military resources of Russia, the armies of Russia being entrenched in a position strong beyond measure by nature, strengthened by all the resources of art and all the contrivances of skill and science, and that in that twelve months' struggle deeds of valour have been performed by our troops—by the British and French troops—deeds of heroism which will live to the memory of the latest posterity, and which will do immortal honour to the people of the two countries (loud cheers). It is, gentlemen, the fashion with many to say that war is the greatest of all calamities. Now, war undoubtedly is a great calamity, but there are evils greater than war. There are the evils which spring from the success of grasping ambition, from triumphant violence, and from wrong and misrule over men. In all times, in all ages, and in all countries, those nations, which have possessed the qualities which dignify and adorn human nature, have felt that these evils were evils greater than war, and they have been prepared to encounter the calamities of war, however great they may be, rather than submit to the still greater evils which I have just pointed out to you. So it is with the people of England. So it is with our noble neighbours the people of France; and I believe that if the nations of the Continent were to determine the course which they were to pursue simply according to their own sentiments and feelings, there are countries which are now resting in an inglorious neutrality that would join the Alliance, and do honour to them and the cause. (Cheers.) Well, gentlemen, every war is, no doubt, a calamity; but the course of the present war has brought its evils as little home to the people of this country as was possible, consistently with the nature of things. Our enemy has seen his arsenals in the Baltic flaming and blazing to the sky (Hear, hear). Our enemy has seen that great fleet, nearly twenty ght or thirty sail of the line, for which the revenues of the country were squandered, and for which crews were conscribed, and, to make those

crews efficient, they were taught during the icy rigours of winter to mount fictitious masts, erected in their barrack-yard, and to imagine they were climbing up the rigging of the fleet (a laugh); they have seen that fleet cooped up ignominiously in its harbour and in its docks, not daring to face the Allied squadrons, which, allow me to say, never were superior in numbers to the Russians, however superior in other respects on which victory depends (Cheers). They have had the mortification of seeing that all that expenditure and trouble was fruitless when the moment came in which a fleet might ever be useful. They have seen in the Baltic the humiliation attending that state of things. They have had their commerce crippled and greatly reduced. In the Black Sea they have seen a fleet which not long ago proudly swayed over the waves of the Euxine, and whose most glorious achievement was the barbarous outrage of Smope (Ironical cheers). They have seen that fleet, not captured in an open battle, or yielding after a brave resistance to a superior force of antagonists, but sinking under the hand of its own commander, and leaving nothing but their topmasts sticking out of the water as marks of the degradation to which they have been subject (Cheers). They have seen this great arsenal of which they were so proud, and of which they were so chary that no prying stranger was ever allowed to enter its walls, so that the only Englishman that has ever given an account of it was compelled to find his way within its gates disguised as a peasant and covered over in a cart full of hay (a laugh)—they have seen, I say, this great arsenal, which they so studiously kept from the eyes of jealous strangers, exposed, not to the eyes, but to the possession, of an enemy, after having vainly endeavoured for twelve months to defend it (Cheers). Gentlemen, we have no doubt, in many respects, felt the unavoidable pressure of war; but those wild raging fires that have lit the arsenal of Russia have reduced themselves simply to those mitigated lights which accompany the evening rejoicings of a town, and the only noise of cannon which has echoed in our ears has not been the cannon that has shaken the walls of Sebastopol, but those occasional harmless discharges which are the tokens of national rejoicing (Cheers and laughter). Well, then, gentlemen, I trust and hope that a cause which has been so ably supported—a cause which is so nobly defended—must prosper in the end as it has prospered in the beginning; and I may say there is hardly an instance in history of an army which, in a single campaign—for it is only, so far as we are concerned, a single campaign—has been attended with such great and important results. We are presenting to the world one of the noblest spectacles which it is possible for nations to exhibit (Cheers). Here are the two greatest nations of the world—I say it without vanity and without exaggeration, but without one particle of diminution—I say the English and French nations, which stand at the head of everything that dignifies human nature (Cheers), are presenting to the world the noblest possible spectacle of two great people casting into the shade of oblivion all their former jealousies, rivalships, and extinct animosities, uniting for a purpose generous, and, so far as any sordid motives are concerned, utterly disinterested—looking for no trumpery profit or gain, territorial or otherwise, for themselves; but seeking simply to establish for themselves the liberties of the world in which they are so deeply interested on a solid and permanent foundation, making vast sacrifices, not wantonly for abstract principle, but from a sound political view and consideration of things;—I say these two nations present the noblest spectacle that the history of the world has ever, up to this day, exhibited (Cheers). For we have seen great combinations made for purposes of conquest; but a combination made for a purpose like this, so honourable to the two, has seldom, if ever, been witnessed in history. And we have seen the armies of two nations, which had learned face to face in the battle-field to view each other with respect, fighting side by side, and knowing more intimately the qualities of each; and we have seen them change their feelings, and convert what was formerly respect into enthusiastic admiration (Loud cheers). Well, then, gentlemen, I say it would become any man in the situation which I have the honour to hold (Cheers) to talk of the future and to advert to prospective measures; but this I think I am well warranted in saying—viewing the manly and unflinching spirit which animates the people of this country—viewing the generous support which Parliament has given to the Government in every measure connected with the prosecution of the war—viewing the perfect good faith and undeviating constancy of purpose which animates our great ally the Emperor of the French (Cheers)—viewing the sympathy which our cause excites among the people of every free country in the world, even in places where mistaken views of interests, as I think, lead their Governments to a different course—viewing also the justice of our cause, which entitles us to look for the protection of Providence on our exertions;—I say, viewing all these things, I am confident we may look to such a result of the contest in which we are engaged as may place the future liberties of Europe—as may place the interests—the main and permanent interests of the countries which are now allied—upon a sure, stable, and lasting foundation (Loud cheers). Gentlemen, I beg again to thank you for the great honour you have done me in the reception which we have this day received, and I assure you that such testimonies coming from you, however they may belong mainly to the great event which we are called on to celebrate, I cannot refuse to accept as in some degree evincing friendly and kindly sentiments towards my lady and myself; and I again cordially thank you for your respect, and I beg to wish all prosperity both to yourselves and the town of Rome (Loud and prolonged cheering).

Dr. Biddome then proposed three cheers for Lady Palmerston, which were heartily given, and her Ladyship gracefully bowed her acknowledgments. Three cheers were also given for his Lordship; and, on the motion of the rev. the Vicar, the proceedings concluded with three cheers for the Queen.

In the evening his Lordship entertained the Mayor and the members of the Town Council at dinner, at his seat at Broadlands. A number of the principal inhabitants dined together on the occasion at the White Horse, and in the evening the town was illuminated.

REDAN MASSY.—A YOUNG HERO.—The following is an extract from a letter of an officer of the Light Division.—“Sebastopol, Sept. 13.—By the way, I must give you the history, in a few words, of a few hours in the life of a hero, and, depend upon it, of a future great man if he lives. He is in the next regiment to us, and I have the details from a wounded sergeant of ours who lay next him during the day and night of the 8th. I allude to young Dunham Massy, of the 10th—I believe the youngest officer of the Army. He is now known as ‘Redan Massy’; for there are three of the same name in this regiment. This noble boy, in the absence of his cousin, led the Grenadier Company, and was about the first man of the corps to jump into the ditch of the Redan, waving his sword, and calling on his men, who nobly stood by him, till, left for nearly two hours without support, and seized by a fear of being blown up, they retired. Young Massy, borne alone, endeavoured to disengage himself from the crowd, and stood almost alone, facing round frequently to the batteries, with head erect, and with a calm, proud, disdainful eye. Hundreds of shot were aimed at him, and at last, when leading and climbing the ditch, he was struck and his thigh broken. Being the last, he was of course left there. Now, listen to this. The wounded around were groaning, and some even loudly crying out. A voice called out, faintly at first, loudly afterwards, ‘Are you Queen Victoria’s soldiers!’ Some voices answered, ‘I am! I am!’ ‘Then,’ said the gallant boy, ‘let us not shame ourselves; let us show these Russians that we can bear pain, as well as fight, like men.’ There was a silence as of death, and more than once he had it renewed by similar appeals. The unquenching spirit of that beardless boy ruled all around him. As evening came on the Russians crept out of the Redan and plundered some of the wounded, at the same time showing kindness and in some cases giving water. Men, with bayonets fixed, frequently came over the body of young Massy. One fellow took away his sword. Sometimes he feigned death. At other times the pain of his wound would not permit him. A Russian officer, with a drawn sword, came to him and endeavoured to disengage the sword which the young hero still grasped. Seeing that resistance was in vain he gave it up. The Russian smiled gently and compassionately on him, fascinated, probably, by his youth, and by the bold, unflinching glance which met his. When the works of the Redan were blown up in the night by the retreating Russians the poor boy had his right leg fearfully crushed by a falling stone. He was found in the morning by some Highlanders, and brought to his regiment almost dead from loss of blood. Great was the joy of all at seeing him, as he was about to be returned as ‘killed’ or ‘missing.’ ‘Dangerously wounded’ was substituted, but he is now doing well.”

A BRICK OF A BRITON.—The following epistle is copied from the columns of the *Hubert Town Courier*, addressed to the editors of that journal:—“Gentlemen,—As I made me, I feel all in a heap, having just read the letter in your journal or to-day, published in the *Sydney Morning Herald*, and written by one who signs himself an ‘Irish American Celt.’ The Lord preserve us! Some one has replied to the same in the *Irish American Celt*. I don’t talk; but whoever the Celt is, big or little, old or young, I don’t know, how, anywhere, or anyone that will take his part. I don’t do so, to show I am in earnest. I subscribe to the *Patriot* and the *Irish American* (420). The said amount you will please to hand over to W. G. Johnson, Esq., treasurer; and I sincerely hope the brute I want to see will make his appearance as soon as possible, or I will wait upon him in Sydney if he is so good as trusting his despicable tongue to the *Hubert Town Courier*. Yours respectfully, P. O’DUFFIN, Hubert-town.” All honour to the manly, honest soul of Peter O’Duffin! Who shall say that chivalry is extinct? May heaven bring the quarrel to a speedy issue—and God defend the right!

A robbery of great audacity was perpetrated the other night at the French Exhibition. A very handsome meerschaum pipe, artistically carved, and which had been purchased by the Emperor, was removed from under the glass globe in which it had been placed.

When the King of Prussia passed through a small town near Cochem, the clergy presented to his Majesty a glass of fine wine, with the observation, “The sentiments of the inhabitants around here are as pure as the wine in this glass.” The King thanked the clergyman, and raising up the glass to the light to admire the fine colour of the wine, added, “I must suppose that it is not of the vintage of 1848.”

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EXECUTIVE, Lynn Club.—If we understand the point at issue, it may be expressed thus:—In a game by Consultation, both parties being in the same room, Black play a *King’s Bishop’s third*, but by mistake announce the move to their opponents, as *King’s Bishop’s third*, where, there being already a Pawn standing on that square, it could not go. White thereupon contend that they can compel Black to move their King, or else play the Rook to some other square, that being the penalty appointed for a false move. The question asked is, Can White legally inflict such penalty? We are clearly of opinion that White are not justified in exacting any penalty. The case is one with the ordinary rules do not touch, they provide for a *lapses manus*, but not for a *lapses lingua*; and until we have some regulations framed for governing games by consultation, faults of this description must go unpunished, unless, indeed, which is the proper course, the players enact special rules for themselves before playing.

SHORT.—1. The Rev. Mr. Loveday was not, we apprehend, the inventor of the Indian Problem; but he had some hand, undoubtedly, in adapting it to the European mode of play.

C. B., Glasgow—and **Sheffield.**—The Lyceum Institution no longer exists. Apply to Mr. W. Short, of the Athenaeum.

P. Y. B.—You will find precisely the same position occurs in the “Rook’s Pawn Gambit.” See p. 309 of the “Handbook,” where the best mode of play is shown.

MALTA.—A player who touches one of his men when it is his turn to play, is bound to move it, unless, at the moment of touching it, he says, “*J’adoube*” (I adjust, or arrange, or words to that effect).

WATKINS.—You are mistaken. Look at it once more.

C. B.—It would be better, perhaps, to retain them in hand a few weeks for repeated examination, before sending to us.

J. F. Nottingham.—No. You have failed in both instances.

M. DE B.—A reply was dispatched by post.

ZETA.—The principle of the mate in the Indian Problem is now familiar to this country; but it is only ten years ago, when it first appeared here, you had solved it in less than ten minutes, you would have done what nobody else in England did, or perhaps, could. As to No. 603, which you say is no Problem at all, we shall be glad to see the Solution you propose in three moves.

F. S., Lisbon.—Mate cannot possibly be effected in Problem 593 in the way you suggest, for it is obvious that Black for his second move may capture the Q R Pawn, followed by R takes Kt and escape. We must take this opportunity of protesting against our being subjected to heavy postage for communications of this nature. Surely, the least a correspondent can do who writes for information upon any point is to pay his letters.

B. and S., Westminster.—In the Problem submitted, Black cannot take the Pawn, although, if the Pawn were not between his King and the Rook, he would be in check.

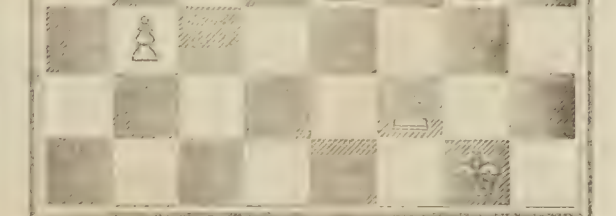
W. C. C., Stratham.—They shall have due attention.

S. H., Chatham.—The defence is somewhat feeble and irregular, but the game is not a bad one altogether, and we may perhaps find a corner for it one of these days.

ARNOLD.—1. The title of the new Chess Magazine is not yet, we believe, determined on. 2. The Editor of the Vienna Chess periodical is Herr Falkbeer. 3. The first series of “The Palamede” was conducted by La Bourdonnais—the latter part by St. Amant.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 606. By Essex, Bridges, T. M., J. T., Mercator, P. D., Goardie, Albert, Ralph, M. P., Dervon, are correct.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 607. By Omega, P. P., Tackels, Albert, B. N. S., Argus, Philip, J. H. T., Box and Cox, Radley, Felix, Lucan, W. G. H., Delta, P. G., W. P., H. M., Borchester, Gregory, P. T. S., Roberts, Simulza, are correct.



White to play, and mate in three moves.

A CHESS SKETCH.

Our sketch is translated from an entertaining little book published some seasons back in Leipzig, and called the “Schach Almanach.” The Pastor of a village named Rollendorf establishes among the simple-minded peasantry a Chess-club, which, in the course of time, is honoured by a visit from a neighbouring Baron—an estimable man enough, but overweeningly conceited as to his skill at Chess. He makes terrible havoc among the untutored and unpractised villagers, beating them all right and left, and overwhelming the humble fraternity with consternation and dismay. It happens opportunely, however, just prior to the great man’s departure from Rollendorf, that a young native of the village, who has been many years absent, and is now settled as a Musical Director at Venice, makes his appearance, and hears of the humiliating defeat of his ancient comrades. He makes himself known to the Pastor only, and, having during his travels picked up some knowledge of Chess, determines at all risk to encounter the formidable Baron. They are accordingly introduced; and the Baron, conceiving him to be one of the members of the village club, prepares himself for another easy victory. They cast lots for the move; the Viennese gains it, and forthwith begins his game thus:—

WHITE (the Viennese).
1. Q Kt to Q B 3rd

BLACK (the Baron).
1. P to K 4th

Whereupon the Baron smiled significantly and played—
2. K Kt to K B 3rd

At this move the Baron broke out, “My good young friend, what on earth are you going to do with those two Knights? Don’t you see they must be attacked and driven back? and then your game will be lost before you dream of it. You should always play forward your Pawns first. There!”

3. P to Q 4th
4. P to Q 5th

“Ah, that’s all very good,” remarked the Baron, “if you could support the Pawn, but you will never be able to do so, as you’ll soon discover, for your two Knights are in the way.”

5. P to K 4th
6. Q B to K Kt 5th

Baron: “That, again, is a very bad move. Don’t you perceive you must now either exchange pieces or retreat? Do which you will, my game becomes developed to the disadvantage of yours.”

7. Q B to K R 4th
Baron: “Oh! If you play there, the Bishop’s gone. You had better take back that move, my friend.”

Viennese: “Thanks, Sir, but I never retract a move once made.”
Baron: “As you please. It sounds well, though it savours a little of pride to say ‘I never take back a move.’ There then—”

8. K Kt takes K P
Baron (after looking intently at the position for some time): “Well that is the oddest piece of luck. Would you believe it? If I were now to take your Bishop I should absolutely be mated—mated, Sir, in three moves. I must take care of the Kt.”

9. Q to K R 5th (ch)
10. Q B takes K Kt P
11. K B to Q Kt 5th (ch)
12. Q B to K 3rd

Baron: “Back, Sir; further back with that Bishop.”

13. B takes K B P
Baron: “Th! what, another piece? Who ever saw a player fling away his men in this fashion! I shall take it of course.”

14. P to K 5th (ch)
Baron (after grave consideration): “Remarkable, indeed! you certainly

have unaccountable luck. Do you know that if I were goose enough to take this Pawn with my Bishop, you could win my Queen. Fast I assure you. Look here: you would first give me check with your Kt, compelling me to capture your Queen’s Pawn, and then you would play your Rook to Q square, giving check. Do you see? Fortunately, however, I can go with my King to Q B 4th, and escape all further danger. There, Sir—”

15. Kt to Q R 4th (ch)
16. Q to K 2nd (ch)
K takes B

Here the great man pondered long, and seemed a little discomfited. At length, with affected gaiety, he looked up, and said, “You don’t, I hope, delude yourself with the notion that you are going to mate me! Why, bless you, I can move my King to Rook’s 4th, or even take the Knight, without any danger. If you will give away all your men, the attack must come to an end shortly. I shall take the Knight, *coute qui coute*.”

17. Q to Q B 4th (ch)
18. Q to Q Kt 4th (ch)
19. P to Q Kt 3rd (ch)
K takes Kt
K to Q R 4th
K to Q R 5th
K to Q Kt 4th
K to Q Kt 5th—Mate!

Baron: “Ha! ha! Amusing enough. Your game went swimmingly. It played itself; I might have saved it easily, if instead of taking the Kt, I merely moved my King; I intended to do so, indeed, in the first instance.”

Viennese: “I beg pardon, Baron, but I thought when I examined the position at that time it appeared as if you would have been mated in fewer moves if you had not taken the Kt. Shall we put up the men and play out the game from that point?”

Baron: “No, no; I’ll have no more of it. I’m heartily glad its over. I’ve played too many games to-day, and have got a terrible headache.”

THE THEATRES.

DRURY LANE.—The reopening of this theatre with a new drama by a living author, an Englishman, and lavishly illustrated with stage accessories, is an event of no ordinary importance. Spectacle, it was lately remarked by a *Quarterly* reviewer, is significant of dramatic decline; the critic giving for his example the fact of the spectacular adjuncts with which Dryden’s plays were once produced. Now, Dryden was, at least, the best poet of his day, and benefited by the scenic decoration. In our day, this prodigal display of accessories has been reserved for revivals, and the living dramatist has seldom been regarded. The expense of the spectacle seems to have precluded the notion of any extra cost for the drama; and the risk attending a new production, in addition to such extravagant outlay, has hitherto proved too formidable a difficulty to be voluntarily encountered. We can readily conceive that spectacle, under such circumstances, may discourage by superseding the display of original genius; but, in the case quoted by the critic in question, the help thus rendered to a living poet must operate as a stimulus to dramatic creation. Mr. E. T. Smith has brought back the custom of the stage in Dryden’s time, by producing a new and original piece, on which he has had the courage to exhaust all the resources of pictorial and archaeological illustration. This fortunate play is on an Egyptian subject, and is called “Nitocris”—its author is the veteran, Mr. E. Fitzball; and it was acted on Monday last to an overcrowded house.

“Nitocris” is a name by Herodotus and Manetho historically connected with the completion of the third pyramid; and hieroglyphically attested for that of a queen right powerful, who married either an Egyptian or an Athenian husband—in either case a slave—with whom she became desperately enamoured. In the drama, he is a young and noble chieftain, whom *Mesphra*, King of Egypt (Mr. E. F. Edgar), had conquered and taken captive. Out of the love of *Nitocris*, sister of *Mesphra* (Miss Glyn) for this daring youth, arise what, in the author’s programme, are called “national and ministerial jealousies, love, ambition, and implacable revenge;”—nor is it expedient to set out the story more in detail. The treatment of the story is so simple as to merit the name of classical, and in each instance works itself into a final tableau for the curtain to fall upon. Of such tableaux there are five, all most effectively contrived. But the third is the greatest. *Thrac* (Mr. Sullivan), the captive lover, resorts to a desperate mode of destroying the perfidious Ministers of the Queen;—no less than causing an overflow of the Nile into the grotto of Memnon, wherein all had been partaking of “the feast of Amity.” This great scene, which has the authority of Herodotus for its accuracy, was further illustrated by the “Ladies of the corps de ballet,” who, under the direction of Miss Rosina Wright, executed the “Egyptian pas,” with a quaintness and grace so well mingled, that universal applause was extorted. We have also here to accord to Mr. Kerr due credit for the invention of a new electric tinted light, which gave to the bodies suffering from the overflow a very picturesque appearance. Next, we have the vast desert, the great pyramid by starlight, and spectral visions of the King and a certain sybil, whose “words are things.” The temple of Karnak, both externally and internally, is then presented for the final tableau, in which is set forth the triumphal return of Egyptian heroes from the battle; *Nitocris* and her wedded *Thrac* being victorious. These two characters were well performed by Miss Glyn and Mr. Barry Sullivan, though the weight of the performance fell on the latter. The character of the Queen is indeed under-written, and few opportunities are given to the tragic actress to display either her force or her finesse; but she looked magnificently. Mr. Stuart was also powerful in the part of *Amenophis*—the Monarch’s premier, who leads the opposition to the hero.

The liberality of the manager in bestowing this large expenditure on a new and original drama merits the warmest commendation, and we hoped would have met with public encouragement. The scenery, which is both gorgeous and accurate, has been painted by Messrs. Cathbert, Nicholls, Cooper, Gordon, and Aglio; to the celebrated Dykwykyn we are indebted for the colossal idols and other Egyptian peculiarities, as well as for the costumes; and to Madame Louise for the very characteristic dances. Altogether the mounting was remarkably complete, and, indeed, has not been excelled by any previous exhibitions.

Some dispute after the performance arose with the gallery about the programme. Two bills of the piece had been published—one describing it as in six tableaux, and the other in five. In the first a grand coronation procession was announced for the fourth act; but, after a private rehearsal on Friday, the design was abandoned, and the procession deferred to the end, thus making it to succeed, instead of preceding, the victory, as also to form the fifth act. In this manner all was done that was originally announced, though in a different place: it was hard to convince the gods, however, of the fact. Mr. Smith, Mr. Koxby, and Mr. C. Mathews had successively to explain; but it was evident that they were not satisfied. A ballet divertissement concluded the evening’s entertainment, in which the eye was at any rate richly regaled. In his future efforts, Mr. Smith will probably engage a better poet; in his management we remark a gradual improvement—such as would be made by a man who, commencing a grand speculation under adverse circumstances, and with insufficient experience, has to work his way through difficulties, at first obscurely, but gaining light as he proceeds. It is evident that the public like to see such endeavours made by one of themselves, and are anxious to crown it with triumph. Wishing to do well, and daily gaining knowledge of the conditions of well-doing, Mr. Smith will doubtless yet advance; and, however incomplete his success on this occasion, we may reasonably expect that it will lead to something more perfect on another.

ROSSINI’S ATTITUDE.—The Théâtre Italien, Paris, has opened with the “Moise” of Rossini. The Grand Opera repeats also the same work. The managers of the rival houses have each pressed the great composer to assist at the production of the opera, but he refuses. “I beg you,” he said, in reply to further solicitations, “not to compel me to leave my ‘attitude.’ I wish to be like Austria.”

It is not uninteresting at the present moment to know the amount of the National Debt of England. On the 31st of March of the present year it was £751,645,818; the amount of interest payable on which was £22,557,355.

The Calliance, with upwards of 300 Government emigrants for Melbourne, and the *Morayshire*, with upwards of 300 Government emigrants for New South Wales, left Southampton for their respective destinations on Saturday.

The Secretary of the Municipality of Alvaro, in Ticino, died so suddenly that it was impossible to administer to him the sacraments of the dying. The Curé refused to bury the deceased, and the Bishop on appeal, approved his resolution. Upon this the syndic of the place called out the National Guard, and with it proceeded to bury his colleague without the ceremonies of the Church.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg*, of the 23th ult., publishes a great number of promotions made in the army by an order of the day, dated Sept. 8. The list includes two Major-Generals raised to the grade of Lieutenant-Generals, and fifty-one Colonels named Major-Generals.

A number of masons have left Lyons for Sebastopol, and some dozens of carpenters are to leave in a day or two. They are to receive 5*fr.* a day and rations, and are to be engaged in the reconstruction and repairs of the buildings there.



HYTHE SCHOOL OF MUSKETRY.—AIMING DRILL.

THE SCHOOL OF MUSKETRY, HYTHE.

THE School of Musketry has been established in the barracks formerly occupied by the Royal Staff Corps at Hythe, Kent; this place, owing to the great extent of level beach, being well adapted for the purposes of the establishment. It was formed by Lord Hardinge in June 1853, but its operations were not in force till the spring of 1854. The object, or design, of the School of Musketry is not to teach the whole army, or any particular regiment thereof, to shoot, but to train officers and non-commissioned officers as instructors of musketry for the several regiments and battalions on a system which will not only ensure uniformity but a maximum efficiency in the use of the rifle with which the troops are now armed in the least time and with the least expenditure of ammunition. This system is divided into two parts, viz., *Drill and Practice*; in the former are included—instruction in the theory of musketry; aiming, position, and judging distance drills, cleaning arms, and the manufacture of cartridges; and in the latter, target and judging distance practices. In target practice are embraced—firing singly or individually at every distance of 50 yards; from 100 to 900 yards in classes formed according to merit; firing in platoon by file and volleys, and in extended order as skirmishers, in which practice the proficiency in judging distance, and knowledge of the elevation necessary for said distance are brought into operation.

Before any soldier is allowed to fire, it is insisted on that he shall be exercised in the drills before mentioned, except the manufacture of

cartridges; a brief detail of their object may not, therefore, be uninteresting, the views having a reference thereto.

Instruction in Theory.—Under this head the soldier is taught the causes which prevent the projectile discharged from a musket proceeding in the direction of a straight line, and is made to understand that its course describes a curve. The object and use of this knowledge to the soldier is to give him an idea of the error he may make in estimating his distance when firing at an object without at all affecting his fire, as also to give him such confidence, should he be required to cover an advance to a rising ground, as to enable him to fire from the rear over the heads of the body advancing, till it was within a moderate distance from the point of attack; he is likewise made to understand by familiar illustration the necessity of holding his sight upright in aiming at an object, to ensure its being hit; as also the external influences which affect the flight of the bullet, and the means of overcoming them.

Aiming Drill.—Here the soldier is taught the principle of aligning the fore and back sight of his rifle on an object at every distance of 50 yards from 100 yards to 900 yards. A double object is gained in thus causing the soldier to aim at these several distances, for the instructor is not only enabled to point out and correct any error that is manifested in each man's aim, and to discover if there is any defect in his vision, but the soldier, while aiming, receives a true impression of the actual distance the object aimed at is from him. The manner of conducting this drill is as follows:—From eight to ten men are assembled at a tripod rest

which consists of three poles six feet long, tied near the top with a bag of sand laid on it, to rest the rifle on. Every man in turn is called upon to aim; after each man has done so, he steps to the rear, when the instructor comes forward and examines the same, should he discover any fault, he calls the next man to the front to inspect and repeat what he can see wrong, in order that he may avoid the like error when taking aim himself; the fault is at once corrected by the individual whose aim it is.

Position Drill.—In this exercise the soldier is taught and practised in that position standing and kneeling, which will ensure the greatest steadiness in maintaining his aim while discharging his rifle; this drill is of paramount importance, for with it a man may be taught to become a good marksman without ever firing a shot, and it in a great measure compensates for the limited allowance of ammunition at present authorised for practice; the instructor is here enabled to ascertain if the soldier can aim from the shoulder with the fixed elevation for the several distances, as also if he can maintain his aim while pulling his trigger—on which hinges, to a very great extent, the certainty of hitting his mark; the kneeling position, as now taught, is one which ensures great steadiness. The body is rested on the right foot, which is drawn in under it and perpendicular; and the left elbow is brought well forward over the left knee which is kept upright, thus affording a firm rest to resist the recoil.

Judging Distance Drill.—In this exercise the soldiers are called upon to make observation on men placed at known distances of 50 yards apart, from 50 to 600 yards; their attention is first directed to the distance



HYTHE SCHOOL OF MUSKETRY.—POSITION KNEELING AND STANDING, WHEN FIRING.



IN THE SCHOOL OF MUSKETRY.—JUDGING DISTANCE DRILL.

itself, and then to the appearance of each man at the several distances under varied aspects; having been thus practised for some time, they are afterwards required to estimate the distance from men placed at unknown distances. Each man's answer is registered, which is given in a low tone of voice, to prevent it at all influencing the judgment of his comrade. When all have given their answer they proceed to ascertain the distance by pacing towards the object in a body. The correct distance, however, is decided by actual measurement with a chain (which follows immediately in rear of the party), and is proclaimed aloud by the instructor, when each answer receives its valuation in the register according to a fixed rule. On the proficiency in this exercise depends the important results looked for, and which are capable of being developed in rifle shooting; and it may be remarked that with practice the majority of men may be made to judge distance with sufficient accuracy to ensure efficient firing.

Cleaning Arms.—Under this head the soldier is taught the names and use of the different parts of the lock and rifle, its general management, and the method of keeping it clean and always in good condition.

The importance of these drills is established beyond a doubt as to the result that can be expected therefrom, for from the documents recording the shooting of men who have been trained thereby, and of men who have fired without any training, the contrast is so marked that one man trained is equal in efficiency to six men untrained.

THE CAMP COOKING AT ALDERSHOTT.

In this novelty we have the satisfaction to record a saving in the public expenditure combined with improved health and comfort to our gallant troops—for such is the result of this new system of cooking which has

into the flues and supported by iron rings riveted to the kettles, forming a sort of flange. The fires are also supplied with a current of air by channels under the pavement, which, in addition to the ventilation in the fire-doors, creates so powerful a draught that any description of fuel will burn well. Provision is also made for baking by means of cast-iron pots placed over the holes used for the ordinary cooking-kettles. Half a pound of coal per man a day is found to be sufficient to cook for any number of troops—the cost being one halfpenny per man a week. This system of cooking is worth the consideration of all persons who may have the direction or management of large establishments.

The smaller Engraving represents the system of cooking in the open field, by cutting a trench about a foot square, and covering it with a series of small iron plates, into which the ordinary camp-kettles are dropped through holes made to receive them. The chimney is made with square pieces of turf, having a centre hole cut in them, and piled about 3 feet high. A fire is made at the other end of the trench; and by this simple contrivance the cooking is easily carried on. The soil at Aldersholt being of so sandy a nature, these cooking trenches require to be lined with brick, and draining-tiles substituted for the turf chimneys; but in ordinary soils this would not be necessary.

THE DOCKS OF SEBASTOPOL.—Walking round the edge of Dock-yard Creek, we soon came to the dock. We arrived suddenly among the wonders of Sebastopol, and all that we had heard of the glories of the place faded away before the magnificent reality. First of all we inspected a dock where ships of the largest size are hauled up out of the water, or launched again, by means of a cradle, placed on a tram-road. This is the work of the Englishman Upton. Then we came to the intended Government foundry, whose walls were rising to the height of ten feet, over a space of nearly twelve acres; part of this was obtained by cutting away the spur of a mountain. The remainder of the hill was upheld by a freestone wall, every stone beautifully squared and fitted, to the height of 350 feet! We had the advantage here of joining two English engineers, who had been employed for many years in

Sebastopol; these became our guides, and gave us a great deal of information. We then went to see the famous docks. These consist of a series of locks, like canal locks, the upper end being twenty feet higher than the entrance lock, which is even with the level of the sea. The upper end has three locks abreast. Then comes a compartment equal in area to three, then again three more, the middle one of which is entered by three other locks from the harbour; making altogether nine chambers as it were, and the large space in the middle. These are all dry, but can be filled with water pumped into them by two steam-engines. Each chamber is 270 feet long, 60 feet wide, and contains from 25 to 37 feet of water, at pleasure. A large ship can be floated into an upper lock, all the water can then be let off, and the ship left in her cradle as dry as if on shore. The docks, with their magnificent masonry casings of gigantic granite blocks, steam-engines, and iron gates, with the aqueducts for bringing down water from the Tchernaya, cost £20,000,000 sterling. In one of the docks a steamer had been burnt; all her machinery was standing complete, but not one bit of wood remained.—*Letter from a Naval Officer.*

THE BLACK SEA.—The Isle of Serpents, or Fidonisi, the only island in the Black Sea, is a barren and naked rock, lying about twenty miles off the mouths of the Danube, almost east by west with the Sulina, the principal mouth of the river. There is on this island a lighthouse 200 English feet above the level of the sea. The light is not kept up at present. The delta of the Danube is quite flat, the landing-places have little depth of water, and the shores are not seen until, as it were, you touch them. Nature seems to have placed the Isle of Serpents in this spot to claim the mariner's gratitude. It is very desirable that the lighthouse should be illuminated before winter. Tendra, where the cruising ground (off Odessa) usually lies, is a very sandy peninsula, very little elevated, and situated to the south of Otchakoff. It appears to be formed, like all this part of the coast stretching from Cape Kinburn to Perekop, of the alluvial deposits of the Bug and the Dnieper, leaving here and there apertures, which the sea has reserved capriciously for itself. Tendra, in rounding off from the north to the south and the west, forms a vast and secure bay, the soundings of which, both inside and outside, have been frequently taken by the Allied cruisers. The two squadrons might, in case of need, find safe shelter there. The peninsula is evacuated by the Russians.—*Letter in the Monitor.*



CAPT. GRANT'S NEW METHOD OF COOKING IN THE OPEN FIELD.

lately been introduced at the Aldersholt Camp. The Sketch represents one of Captain Grant's permanent cooking kitchens in operation, which are constructed of corrugated iron; and, by a judicious application of the heat, it is found that with two small fires of 18 inches square and 6 inches deep, from 1000 to 1200 men may be cooked for with comfort and economy—although each cooking house is destined for only one regiment.

A reference to the Engraving will show that the two fireplaces are constructed about twenty-five feet distant from each other, connected by a horizontal brick flue, in the centre of which is the chimney with dampers and balance-weights attached to regulate the draught upon which the economy of fuel depends; the fireplaces and tops of the flues are covered with a series of cast-iron plates having centre holes to receive the cooking-kettles, which, with their steamers attached, are dropped about half-way



CAPT. GRANT'S PERMANENT COOKING-KITCHEN AT THE CAMP, ALDERSHOTT.

Memorabilia,

LITERARY, ANTIQUARIAN, SCIENTIFIC, AND ARTISTIC.

"A little chink may let in much light."—OLD PROVERB.

THE present column is intended as a receptacle for notices of whatever is curious, interesting, and not readily accessible, in the shape of old books, old ballads, and old tunes—illustrations of ancient manners, costume, and language—quaint epigrams and epigrams—odd men and odd phrases—unpublished letters—disputed dates and readings—strange facts and strange fancies;—in a word, *en peu de tout* that occasionally engages the attention of the author, the antiquary, and the desultory student. But while it is appointed to be all this, we trust it will be something more. Taking advantage of the unexampled popularity of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, our endeavour will be to render this portion of it not merely a depository for *disjecta membra* such as these, but a great and general medium of correspondence between all—and their name is Legion now—who feel an interest in matters of the kind.

In this design, it is obvious we can advance no claim to merit on the score of originality; and we make no pretence to superiority of knowledge, or to exclusive sources of information. What we are about to attempt others are attempting likewise, and with probably quite as much zeal, and at least as much ability as we shall bring to bear. Our only 'vantage ground' will be the immeasurably wider range of circulation this publication can command, and it is by this ascendancy, we trust, in time, to accomplish for the many, what contemporaries of more restricted aim are now so well effecting for the few.

Oct. 11, 1855.

[The following curious Elizabethan Ballad, written by the celebrated Richard Tarlton, the actor and Court-jester,* is from an extensive and unique collection of black-letter broadside ballads, printed between the years 1559 and 1597, in the possession of Mr. George Daniel, of Canonbury. These rarities were never sold by public auction, but were acquired from a private source about twenty-three years ago. Among the select literary friends to whom the possessor has shown them was Francis Douce, who would often, when told, take an antiquarian trip to Canonbury, "in summer days when leaves were green," and turn them over, and marvel at their wondrous preservation. One of them, "The Dance and Song of Death," he has particularly noticed in his book, "The Dance of Death," as of singular interest and value. That now before us is reprinted by the permission of Mr. Daniel, and is given to the public for the first time.]

A prettie new Ballad, intytuled:
The Crowe sits upon the wall,
Please one and please all.

To the tune of, Please one and please all.

330



Please one and please all,
Be they great be they small,
Be they little be they lowe,
So pypeth the Crowe,
sitting upon a wall:
Please one and please all,
please one and please all.

Be they white be they black,
Have they a smock on their back,
Or a kercher on her head,
Whether they spin silke or thred,
Whatsoever they them call:
Please one and please all.

Be they sluttish be they gay,
Love they worke or love they play,
Whatsoever be theyre chere,
Drinke they ale or drinke they beere,
Whether it be strong or small:
please one and please all.

Be they sower be they sweete,
Be they shrewish be they meeke,
Weare they silke or cloth so good
Velvet bonnet or french-hood,
upon her head a cap or call:
please one and please all.

Be they halt be they lame,
Be she Lady be she dame,
If that she doo weare a pinne,
Keepe she taverne or keepe she inne,
Either bulke bouth or stall:
please one and please all.

The goodwife I doo meane,
Be she fat or be she leane,
Whatsoever that she be,
This the Crowe tolde me,
sitting upon a wall:
please one and please all.

If the goodwife speake aloft,
See that you then speake soft,
Whether it be good or ill,
Let her doo what she will:
to keepe yourself from thrall,
please one and please all.

If the goodwife be displeased,
All the whole house is disceased,
And therefore by my will,
To please her learne the skill,
Least that she should alwaies brall:
please one and please all.

If that you bid her doo ought,
If that she doo it not,
And though that you be her Goodman,
You yourself must doo it then,
be it in kitchen or in hall:
please one and please all.

* Of this worthy, and of his brethren in motley, Will Summers, Patenson, Archee, and Muckle John, we shall have much to say anon. In the meantime, the reader curious in Foolery, may consult a pleasant gossiping book, published some ten years back, by Bentley, called, "Merrie England in the Olden Time," where he will find a world of information about the Clowns and Fools of Shakespeare's day.

Let her have her owne will,
Thus the Crowe pypeth still,
Whatsoever she command,
See that you doo it out of hand,
whensoever she doth call:
please one and please all.

Be they wanton be they wilde,
Be they gentle be they milde:
Be shee white be shee browne,
Doth shee should or doth she frowne,
Let her doo what she shall:
please one and please all.

Be she coy be she proud,
Speake she soft or speake she loud,
Be she simple be she flaunt,
Doth shee trip or doth shee taunt,
the Crowe sits upon the wall:
please one and please all.

Please one and please all,
Be they great be they small,
Be they little be they lowe,
So pypeth the Crowe,
sitting upon a wall:
please one and please all,
please one and please all.

FINIS.

R T

Imprinted at London for Henry Kyrkham, dwelling at the little North doore of Pauls,
at the sygne of the blacke boy.

The above Cut, like one of those picturesque adornments of the Catnach lyrics, served no doubt to illustrate a very extensive category of ballads. It might originally have been intended to represent the Queen herself, as it bears a more than accidental resemblance to her portraits; or, it might have been meant to depict my lady *Light of Love*. In an anonymous work called "The Glasse of Man's Follie," 1615, 4to, the author tells us, "There be wealthy housewives, and good house-keepers that use no starch, but faire water; their linen is white and they looke more Christian-like in small ruffes, then *Light of Love* looke in her great starched ruffs, looke she never so hie, with eye-lids awrye."

QUERIES.

This department of our paper is so well adapted for a channel of communication between those who take an interest in the subjects of which it professes to treat, that we make no scruple in inviting inquiries upon such matters. We shall, indeed, set an example in this respect, by soliciting information upon a few topics, respecting which we are for the moment at fault. To begin:—

1. Burton has an allusion to some port in the Euxine which was anciently understood to possess the singular property of rendering every one who entered it demented. There is a port, we all know, in that sea which, only a few months since, appeared to have the same unhappy quality; but can any of our readers enlighten us on the subject of that particular bay to which our quaint old friend refers?

2. In a MS. diary of the latter part of Elizabeth and beginning of James I., *Harl. 5353*, we meet with the following epigram:—

The radiant splendour of Tom Horton's nose
Amazes ye ruby and puts downe the rose.
Had I a jewel of see rich an hewe,
I would present it to some monarch's viewe.
Subjects ought not to wear such gems as those;
Therefore our Prince should have Tom Horton's nose.

Query, Who was Tom Horton; and to what Prince is the allusion made?

3. WAS SHAKESPEARE EVER IN SCOTLAND?—Has it happened to any of our numerous readers either to have seen or to have heard of a play "enacted at Scone, before his Majesty King James VI.," and printed, it is believed, at Perth, in which, and as having personated one of the *dramatis personae*, stands the name of Will Shakespeare? Such a play, we are assured by a gentleman in whose veracity and memory we rely, was shown to him in his student days by Mr. James Christie, mathematical teacher, Edinburgh, as a great curiosity; and our informant remarks, "I remember well our having commented together on the interest of the fact that Shakespeare must have stood on Dunsinane Hill, and looked towards Birnam Wood. The play was, I think, in the ordinary quarto shape of the period. Mr. Christie left Edinburgh somewhere either shortly before, or in the course of, 1820. I myself visited him in London, I think in that year, at a tavern called the Edinburgh Castle, in the Strand. He can hardly be alive now, for he was then a man of fifty years of age." Perhaps some one under whose eye this notice may fall was acquainted with Mr. Christie, and may know what became of his books.

4. In Ben Jonson's play, "The New Inn," Gifford's edition, vol. v., p. 398, we find this passage:—

—made me drive bareheaded in the rain,
That she might be mistaken for a Countess.

Can any reader inform us whether (as this extract implies) it was the custom of people of rank in the seventeenth century to be driven by a bare-headed coachman?

CURIOUS EXTRACTS.

ANTIPATHY OF FLIES TO A MAGNET.—Southey quotes the following from *Voight's Journal*:—"A person having an artificial magnet suspended from the wall of his study, with a piece of iron adhering to it, remarked for several years that the flies in the room, though they frequently placed themselves on iron articles, never settled on the artificial magnet; and even that if they approached it, they in a moment again removed from it to some distance."

THE SKIN OF RED HERRING SAID TO PREVENT BEER FROM FROTHING.—In Nashe's "Lenten Stuff," *Harl. Misc.*, vol. ii., p. 381, he says:—"There is plain witchcraft in his skin, which is a secret that all tapsters will curse me for blabbing; for do but rub a cann or quart-pot round about the month with it, let the cunningest lick-spigot sweat his head out, the beer shall never foam or froth in the cup, whereby to deceive men of their measure, but be as settled as if it stood all night."

A HINT TO THE ORDINANCE.—Our ancestors in very early times knew nothing of 13-inch mortars and monster Nasmyth guns; but what they lacked in science they sometimes made up by ingenuity. In "Ellis's Specimens of English Metrical Romances" (vol. ii., pp. 202, 223) there is a romance of Richard Cour de Lion, from which we learn that he took thirteen ship-loads of *bee-hives with him!* which, when he besieged Acre, he threw from a mangonel into the town. The Saracens were dreadfully annoyed by this novel mode of warfare, and said:—

King Richard was full fell,
When his flies bitten so well.

The Editor quaintly remarks, "There must have been some inconvenience in charging a machine with such implements of offence."—Yours truly, WILL HONEYCOMBE.

To Correspondents.—All communications having reference to this department of the paper, should be headed, distinctly, "MEMORABILIA."

GLOOMY PROSPECTS IN SYDNEY.—Excepting in speculations in flour, which has advanced to £40 per ton, business in Sydney remains in a stagnant state, to a degree unprecedented for some years past. Supplies of flour are expected from the United States and California, and colonial wheat of the last harvest being about to be brought into the market, it is hoped that bread (which is now 1s. the 2lb. loaf) will be cheaper. In all branches of labour wages are considerably gone down, and are still declining. Carpenters and others employed in building, who six months ago were paid 25s. to 30s. per day, can with difficulty find work at 14s. to 18s.; and as provisions of all kinds are advancing, it is feared there will be much distress amongst the operatives.—*Letter from Sydney, June 20.*

PUBLIC FEELING IN ST. PETERSBURG.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Press*, writing on the 29th ult., says:—"Since the whole of the Court quitted our capital, and the principal Ministers accompanied the Emperor to Moscow, there has been received here no news respecting events in the Crimea. Complete uncertainty and melancholy sadness prevail; and it is at St. Petersburg especially that the boyards most manifest their discontent. Reviews and parades cherished their warlike ardour. These have ceased, and the absence of the high functionaries, civil and military, who have followed the Emperor, leaves the nobles at leisure to consider the difficulty in which Russia has been placed by the war of the East. Hence their discouragement, which manifests itself openly in their words. Moreover, adding to their discontent, certain pamphlets pass more easily from hand to hand, and cherish these melancholy feelings. The discontent, it is impossible to deny, has reached the lowest classes of the population, and the peasants are now seeking to escape the conscription. This is not all. A practice which has been rare in the Russian army is extending itself on a large scale—I mean the desertion of soldiers, which has become so marked that the Government has considered it necessary to adopt measures and apply penalties which are quite unusual against those who desert their colours."

THE PARIS UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

THE SEVRES COURT.

THE way to the Panorama Building is between lines of glittering cabinet-work, from the central fountain to the opening into the great Court or hall in which the china of Sevres, the crown diamonds, and the manufactures of the Gobelins and Aubusson, are artistically grouped. This court, arranged in a few days, by M. de Chabrol, architect, forms one of the most remarkable effects of the Exhibition. There the contributions are all costly, all valuable, both for material and for the art employed upon it. The walls glow with tapestries from the Gobelins and Beauvais—the splendid designs from Aubusson, serving as a gorgeous background to the costly china of Sevres; the dinner-service of Christofle, with the immense case of Imperial diamonds, rising in the centre. Most people turn, in the first instance, to the display of jewels, although it is necessary to fall in line, and follow an eager crowd through a narrow passage. These jewels belong to France. The finest is the large isolated stone in the centre, and widely known as the Regent. Readers may be reminded that it was bought by Philippe II., Duke of Orleans, during the minority of Louis XV. It weighs 186 carats and a fraction; and its value is estimated at £200,000. Valuations of the State jewels of France had been made more than once. According to that of MM. Bassot and Lazare, made in obedience to an Act of March 2, 1832, the brilliants belonging to the State were 64,812 in number, and 18,751 carats and a fraction in weight. It was also calculated that they were worth 20,702,708 francs. It may be interesting to the reader to learn that many of these stones have been recently set by M. Lemonnier, and figure in the crowns of the Emperor and Empress. We believe that "the Regent" is destined to figure upon the summit of the Emperor's crown. Turning from these glittering tiaras, these nodding diamond buds, these long sparkling necklaces, we may point the reader's attention, to the wonderful samples of tapestry the Gobelins workmen have arranged against the walls; and the beautiful vases the art-workmen of Sevres have sent into the lists to meet the Austrian and English potters. Here, too, the Imperial Commissioners, in order (no doubt) to pay a special compliment to Messrs. Minton and Co., have caused some of the fine majolica ware from this firm to be placed that it may be criticised in juxtaposition with the Imperial manufactures. And no Englishman can stand before these fine results of cultivated taste and skill shown from the national establishments of France, as Sevres and the Gobelins, without at once seeing how it is that in art-manufactures France is so far before us. In France the Government makes great sacrifices to nurse the artistic genius of the people to the utmost. The people have not Schools of Design, torn to pieces in futile efforts to make them self-supporting; they enjoy the advantages of gratuitous art-education, measured only by their capacity to learn. The pupil with a real vocation may rise from school to school, nor see, in the course of his studies, hopeless efforts made to carry into the national development of his art the worst instincts of rapacious commerce. Surely we should afford to have Schools of Design that did not return, in so many pence, the market value of the copy-books and pencils. Surely these wondrous tapestries, these most marvelously elaborated vases, would never have seen the light, had the parents of the institutions of which they are the result, thought of husbanding two-pences and spoiling the scholars! These reflections must have risen to the minds of many English visitors to the Paris Universal Exhibition as they surveyed the results of national efforts made by Continental States to rear populations of art-workmen. The national workshops and printing-office of Vienna, the Royal manufactory of ceramic wares of Saxony, the State establishments of Prussia, the Imperial printing-office of France—all display results in the Exhibition, against which the isolated efforts of individual English manufacturers go for nothing. In proof of this, let the visitor compare the specimens of printing exhibited from the national printing-office of Vienna with all the printing exhibited by England. He will be convinced at once. To encourage excellence money must be spent; and money could not be more safely invested. The result of such investments by Continental nations has been the monopoly of all markets dealing in articles of luxury, that is articles the chief value of which consists in the taste that presided at their elaboration.

We now turn to the western side of this fine Court. The dinner-service made for the Emperor by Christofle and Co. is undoubtedly the principal object of attraction in the western half of the Court. The centre-piece represents France distributing wreaths to various heroes—to the hero of War, driving a war chariot; to that of Peace, a female figure in a chariot drawn by oxen. This centre-piece is surrounded by allegorical statues of Religion, Justice, Concord, and Force. The service includes also four large vases, with figures representing the North, East, South, and West of France. The candelabra have illustrations of the Sciences, the Arts, Agriculture, and Industry. MM. Gilbert, Diebolt, Daumas, Caudron, Briant Brothers, Montagny, Rouillard, Demay, &c., are contributors to this service. We give the names of these men, because we hold that, in an exhibition like the present, taking place in a country where, above all others, the workman is honoured, we may imitate a custom, the observance of which would bring about the happiest results. In addition to the dinner service, M. Christofle has other points of attraction in the Palace. There are two silvered flower-baskets: one belongs to the Emperor, and has handles sculptured by Comolera, representing two swans; the other is in bronze gilt, and was made for the Ministers of Finance and Agriculture. Here may be remarked, also, a centre-piece, ornamented with groups of children in oxydised silver, illustrating the Arts, Commerce, and Industry distributing abundance under the protection of eagles. The Count de Morny has ordered this piece for the residence of the President of the Corps Legislatif. There are also to be noticed two pairs of candelabra in the style of Louis XVI., one of which has three figures after the style of Clodion; and a clock by M. Henri Boullet, nephew of M. Christofle.

According to the returns of the French Mint authorities, the manufactures of the French silversmiths, goldsmiths, and jewellers, consume annually gold to the value of 12,489,720 francs, and silver to the value of 14,226,204 francs; the total value being upwards of one million sterling. It is estimated that the labour employed upon these metals about equals the value of the raw material. Thus the annual value of the manufactures sent forth to the markets of the world by French goldsmiths, silversmiths, and jewellers, is upwards of two million sterling.

HERCULANEUM.

(From our own Correspondent.)

THE view presented of Herculaneum is taken from an entirely new point, and was suggested by Cav. Bonucci, the director of the excavations in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, in whose company we recently visited this interesting site. Vesuvius, which is visible in the distance, was then just beginning to pour forth its liquid fire, and report threatened these ruins, so lately disinterred, with a second entombment. Yet nearer, we see some portion of the modern city which is erected on the ashes and lava of the mountain, and effectually prevents all further excavation towards the north. Happily for modern taste and refinement there was no superstructure to the south and west of this point, and to this fact we are indebted for those wonders of art which, within the last century, have created a revolution in the domestic habits and tastes of the world. The height of the modern above the old Roman city is well marked by the houses on the left, and also by the cutting in the soil around; and nothing shows more clearly the oblivion which awaits human grandeur than the fact that a city which abounded in the richest works of art should have slumbered unnoticed for so many centuries under so thin a crust of soil. On the right of the picture the excavations have been terminated. No other ruins are found in this direction, as at the time of the great catastrophe, the sea came up to this point; and the ground on which those gaily-festooned vines appear (purchased for the purpose of excavation) is about to be exchanged for the yet untried ground in front. Here, it is anticipated, that treasures of art will be found; for beyond those colonnades, and underneath the soil, lies the Forum. Close to this site was discovered the celebrated equestrian statue of Balbus, and here, said an *employé* we hope to find enough wherewith to fit up another Museum. The hopes of the antiquary, therefore, in Naples, are much excited as regards the future of Herculaneum. When they will be gratified is another question, for, though the ground may be said to be almost in the hands of the Government, every thing moves on at a wearisome pace in this country. Excavations on a very small scale were begun this year during the month of May, and on several occasions we accompanied Cav. Bonucci on his visits of inspection and superintendence. The site was the right-hand corner of the city, and just facing us. Two men are seen to stand above the site. After working for some days, an order came from the Supreme Director to suspend the operations, on the ground that there was danger of the superincumbent soil falling in, and that the success of the excavations scarcely justified their being proceeded with farther. The order had, however, very much the appearance of being a caprice of power, for too little had been done to enable any one to pronounce so summarily, and we ourselves saw enough to render perseverance highly desirable. In several rooms we observed novel patterns in fresco which could not

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